

# The Zodiac Messages



New Revelation

November 1923 - June 1924

Volume I



The Zodiac Messages

New Revelation - Volume I - November 1923 - June 1924

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Excerpt: "The Physical, Mental and Spiritual Nature of Man"

**"...Oh, I have much I could say in the way of gladness to come, but I must not reveal too much at this stage because I should be hindering its coming in the degree that I put certainty in place of faith.**

**I want you to get it in this order instead: The faith that makes the certainty, the light that rules darkness out of existence for ever more, the joy which has burnt up sorrow, because it is the joy which is of God..."**

**ZODIAC**

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**"...Because thou hast seen me, thou hast believed: blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed"**

**JESUS CHRIST**

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## 21<sup>st</sup> Century Note:

The Zodiac Messages (also known as the New Revelation), include practically weekly Addresses from 1921 (first contact) until 1957.

These nine consecutive volumes (I-IX) span about four and a half of those years (1923-1928) of the earlier Messages given to sitters in a private home in Nightingale Square, which provided a solid preparatory foundation before the delivery of more public Addresses throughout the United Kingdom and beyond.

During digitisation, every effort has been made to remain faithful to the original typescript source text. The reader can be confident that the words that he or she reads in these volumes are those words spoken by the Spirit teacher, and not those altered or introduced by a human being, even with the best intention. As the Christ-messenger Zodiac explains (*see*: 'The Lord's Prayer'), the mere interpretation of a word can greatly alter the meaning of the context. Therefore, the Messages are left 'as-it-is' - so that people are afforded the opportunity to read the original delivery and to make up their own minds.

Biblical references in parentheses were added in the 21<sup>st</sup> century; otherwise other notes in parentheses are probably by the hand of Winifred Moyes or possibly her sister Dorothy (during 1923-1928).

Regarding: 'ere', 'o'er' and 'aye': In the source text, the word 'o'er' means 'over'. The word 'ere' is sometimes used for the word 'before' although the word 'before' is also used. The word 'aye' used in a certain context means 'always' or 'ever' (*i.e.* 'for aye' - 'for ever'); however the word 'aye' in another context can mean 'Ah yes!' or 'indeed!'.

The biographical section concerning Miss Winifred Moyes is not in the original nine volumes created from the Zodiac Addresses delivered between November 1923 and May 1928; this section (written at a later date - 1960s) has been added to Volume I during digitisation (2010) of the typescript, in order that someone studying the Messages might benefit from knowing a little about the character and life of Miss Moyes, the deep trance medium whose physical body (thus vocal cords) were utilised by Zodiac (and certain chosen others) during sittings of the Circle.

Three dots (ellipsis) indicate a pause in speech.

T.B. 2010

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About Volumes I - IX, 1923 - 1928 by A.H. Hillyard

## **THE ZODIAC MESSAGES**

A New Revelation given by Zodiac, an  
Angel of the Lord, who manifested in 1921.

Volumes I-IX, Years 1923-1924, 1925, 1926, 1927-1928.

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These earlier Messages of Zodiac have been retyped from the original Scripts with a view to their preservation. It must be explained that the bound volumes embraced only those from 2nd June 1928, when The Greater World was started. Those from 1925 to 12th May 1928 were bound only in their rough typescript form (and only one complete set of these could be found to remain in existence), whilst, those from 18th November 1923 - the earliest recorded Zodiac address - were still in their original typed sheets, loose and unbound (and only one complete set of these was found). It seems a miracle that after nearly forty years these should have remained intact. It will be obvious, therefore, that a great danger existed that these precious communications might be irretrievably lost, and that it was important and urgent to set about their preservation.

Six sets have been copied, so that a complete library of all the Zodiac Messages, from 1923 onwards, now exists at the Headquarters, in bound volumes.

### **Original Scripts Bound**

The original loose typesheets of 1923-1924, have also been bound, and these, together with the bound typescripts of 1925-1928, will be useful for reference, in case there are still undiscovered retyping errors, although a careful check has been made of the new copies.

## **OTHER MESSAGES**

Certain other Messages, given at the Zodiac Circle, which seem of special interest and importance to the work, and useful for publication, have also been extracted and included in the new volumes. These include messages from the holy ones of old, the early disciples, and other figures of scriptural and historical interest. But generally speaking these other messages (other than the Zodiac Messages) are of a purely personal nature, such as family communications to the different members of the Circle, and are not suitable for publication.



About Volumes I - IX, 1923 - 1928 by A.H. Hillyard

## ZODIAC'S FIRST PUBLIC ADDRESS

### The Years of Preparation

Although the Messenger manifested in 1920, his first public address was not given until Sunday, 5th August 1928. The intervening years were, in fact, a preparation for this public work, which, when started, continued, week by week, with hardly any break, until shortly before the death of his instrument, Miss Winifred Moyes, on 12th December 1957. In the private Circle, at the home of Miss Moyes, at 15 Nightingale Square, London, S.V.12, Zodiac gradually instilled his Mission, and evolved his teaching into the form of an address. Much hardship, much testing of faith and resources, had to be endured over these years, and indeed, the work was only made possible through the complete sacrifice of self among that tiny band of disciples, dedicated to Zodiac's work.

### STENCILS

The Stencils from which these copies have been made are still available, and can be used to run off further copies if these are required (say 100 or more). They may be very useful for propaganda purposes.

---ooOoo---

I append a few notes arising out of my study of the Zodiac Messages, and I offer them in the hope that they may be useful to others, especially in the work which lies ahead:

It is of the utmost importance to us - in these perilous times, when it is obvious that the world is reaching a climax in human affairs - that we see in these Messages the Hand of God, a new outpouring of His Spirit upon the world in these days of grave unbelief. Our Lord Jesus Christ has sent forth from the heavens, by His servant and messenger Zodiac, this new revelation, which is for all the world. We see it as part of the new and spiritual order of things which is to come, the breaking down of the barriers between the two sides of life, and the opening up of a vital spiritual intercourse which is destined to destroy death and materialism through explanation and teaching from High Realms. We see it as the visible evidence of the continuing work of Our Lord in the world, for He promised that in due time He would come again. It is the same testimony that we find in the Scriptures - as all must find who carefully study this new revelation indeed it will be found to be a most valuable extension of the Scriptures, which are still the most precious foundation of our knowledge of God, and from which we derive inspiration and hope of that

## About Volumes I - IX, 1923 - 1928 by A.H. Hillyard

greater Life to come, and in which God's promises and love are so clearly set forth. The Zodiac Messages embrace all this, and extend our vision in a more tangible sense to take in the eternal verities - the world of Spirit, the illimitable Kingdom of God, Our Father, and the heritage which He bestowed upon us, as His children.

### One God and Father of All

The Divine Parenthood, and all that this implies, is the great theme and substance running through all the Zodiac Messages. It is the same God revealed to us by Our Lord Jesus Christ in the Gospels. To those who love the Scriptures, who have found in them the strong rock of faith, their hope in time of trouble, and conviction in a God whose Love is ever over them, these Messages will bring inexpressible joy, for they bear the conviction of Truth Itself.

### The Christ of the Gospels

The Zodiac Messages make clear to our understanding the three aspects of the Godhead: Father, Son and Holy Spirit. In the Gospels Christ manifests the Godhead as Infinite Love. In the Zodiac Messages we have the added attribute of Infinite Power, but it is the same Lord, who loves to the uttermost.

### Zodiac's Endearments

As Love, in the Divine sense, is the keynote of all creative work in the heavens, it is natural to find this same simplicity evidenced in these communications. Zodiac's endearments represent a spiritual vibration characteristic of the Teacher. His words are couched in an outpouring of Love from the Christ sphere to those chosen as instruments of Zodiac's Mission on earth, as well as to all those to whom his words are addressed. It was Zodiac's invariable custom to preface his address with such words as "My children" or "My little ones". To omit or substitute these vibrations of Divine Love (for this is what they are) is not only to alter the character of the Messages but to doubt the Divine wisdom which inspired them. Zodiac explains: "...I use that phrase 'dear children' because the Master has instructed this one, His humble servant, to try to pass on to you some conception of the mighty Love which He bears for each one." - Zodiac's address: "Science and Real Life" 9,8, 1931; Ref. Book p.343.

It is suggested that where, for purposes of publication, it is felt that these words occur too frequently in the Text some should be omitted rather than substitute other words for them.

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(in connection with this matter, it may be of interest to note Zodiac's remarks upon the Scriptures, how these have suffered through the love-element of Christ's words to His followers having been suppressed: "...I should be false to Love if I did not state in tones emphatic that scarce a thread of the golden fabric of Christ's Love has been preserved!" - Zodiac's address: "Perfection" 26,12, 1926; Ref. Book p.9; see also "The Message and The Messenger" 11,2,1928.)

### A Consecutive Teaching

Reading through the Zodiac Messages it becomes clear that these represent a continuous instruction, that is to say, the addresses are consecutive in the order in which they are given. Succeeding addresses follow on as though fulfilling a certain pre-arranged pattern. Indeed Zodiac has said that his Mission was long preparing in the heavens, and that he speaks as he is inspired by Christ.

So often he refers back to something he has said or dealt with in a previous address. This suggests that in publishing or reprinting the Messages the same order should be followed, starting with the earliest and working through steadily, week by week, until they have all been gone through, and then to start again. This means that the whole of the teachings will cover a period of thirty seven years.

### A Perpetual Missionary Work

Looking ahead, for the further spreading of the Messages - which must be according to the Divine purpose - such a method as described above would provide for a perpetual missionary and study work all over the world. Moreover, the Messages will always appear fresh, and there will be in the minds of the readers and students this sense of the continuity of the teachings. The formation of study groups could be encouraged, and a regular system of instruction and guidance issued from Headquarters.

### The Full Text

Having regard to this wider application of the Messages it becomes essential for the full text to be given, so that students may be able to judge of all that Zodiac has said. If the addresses are abridged valuable links in the teaching are inevitably lost and their character changed. We must assume that the Divine wisdom has ordained each Message, and that each is important in every part of its structure, so that it may serve the purpose for which it is given. If the Messages are curtailed it means that something

## About Volumes I - IX, 1923 - 1928 by A.H. Hillyard

spiritually vital to the world may be lost. It seems simplest to publish the Messages as they were given by the Messenger.

For purposes of reference and general interest, and the linking up of the time of events, it is useful to include the date when the various addresses were given.

### Zodiac's Prayers

These ought always to be given (where they are available) as an important part of Zodiac's Mission. Beautiful in their simplicity before God, they serve as example to us all, not only how to pray, but what we should pray for. We can see in them the very foundation of Zodiac's work - his at-one-ment with the will of Christ. They show that essential faith and trust in God which is essential in any true missionary work. Zodiac's prayers are, as it were, the opening of the door into the spiritual realms, for the Divine love and wisdom to be poured forth.

### The Shadows

This is one of the most urgent and important aspects of Zodiac's teaching, for it touches upon the most insidious perils which afflict human life - the menace of the unseen tempters, from which none is exempt. His constant reminder and warning regarding the destructive work of "The Shadows" - those terrible enemies of the Light, arraigned against God and man, the unprogressed, those who ever keep step with man, and, vibrating to any unspiritual thought, carry out their dreadful work of alienating the soul from God, leading us into temptation by the false pictures they implant or conjure up in the mind. All this implies that our ignorance of the unseen powers of darkness and evil is far greater than we have hitherto supposed.

This is a side to Spirit Communion which is not safeguarded by ignorance, and it is clearly a notable part of Zodiac's great Mission to bring these hidden perils to light, to explain those temptations - which so easily beset us, and to help us realise the truth and reality of these bound souls, who, chained to the earth by their evil thoughts and ways, seek to fetter others to themselves. Their evil work is so obvious in the world today! Yet Zodiac reminds us that these souls are not outside the great Redemptive Plan of God in Christ.

(Zodiac deals with this subject in his address: "False Pictures" 25,1,1925; Ref. Book p.252).

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The Third Era

Zodiac Speaks of this "Third Era" in which we have now entered - the era of the Holy Spirit, which is to dominate the world. Great manifestations of the Holy Spirit will take place upon the earth "in a marvellous manner for all to see". These Messages bring us close to the threshold of vast realities which lie beyond this physical existence. The Mission of Zodiac takes on a significance which we can only dimly grasp but the teachings are a beautiful and comforting explanation of God's mercy and love.

("The Third Epoch", see Zodiac's address: "The Borders of Consciousness" 15,5,1927.)

Separation between any of His worlds was never God's will; we are divided from those we love, and from the Realms of Light, only by unbelief; only by conditions. Heaven, in its purity and peace, is open to all who strive to make themselves worthy of it. That which is going to break down the barriers between the two sides of life and spiritualise the world, is this Holy Communion, and Spirit intercourse, this resurrection of the gift of the Holy Spirit bestowed at Pentecost.

\* \* \* \* \*

Such then is the immensity of Zodiac's Mission, which, as his addresses show, is not limited to this world, but embraces the countless souls in other worlds, including those dark and dreadful planes - the hells of man's own making - where the Light of God has not yet penetrated. The world's need is great! Christ the Redeemer sends these Messages to be the true Light of men!

The Zodiac Messages have been named "The New Revelation", and rightly so, for this is what they are. They are relevant to the times in which we live, and to those great spiritual events long prophesied in the Scriptures, which are coming to pass. The Messenger - the Angel of the Lord - manifested in order to prepare the way for the coming of Christ in His "power and great glory". The voice of the Lord Jesus is urgent, both as to the time and the manner of His coming. He will look to us, to whom He has entrusted His work, to pursue with the utmost vigour the task of sending forth these His words to the utmost ends of the earth. This, we believe, was the simple plan when the Messenger manifested in 1920. It is the special work which must characterise "The Greater World", as the chosen instrument of The New Revelation.

"This work on earth stands as the highest, because it is even as that of Christ Himself - Zodiac in "Spirit Power" 26.4.1925.

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Parkstone, 1967.

A.H. Hillyard.



## Zodiac's Life on Earth

### ZODIAC'S LIFE ON EARTH

Recorded at the Zodiac circle:  
15 Nightingale Square, S.W.12.

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(Extracts from Zodiac's Instructions)

August 7, 1921.

...Many years ago I lived in Syria and taught the natives the word of God. Often in the twilight I've sat and communed within myself wondering if ever I should see God, and now it is all made plain to me, as it will be to you. Happiness eternal awaits you and time is fleeting. Only believe that you shall see God and it shall be accomplished. Space does not divide, only the error in our own hearts. Therefore I say unto you all - watch for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand...

May 28, 1922.

...In the days following the birth and death of Christ there was an enormous lot of mission work done by all sorts and conditions of men and women - those who were appointed as the teachers of the people, and those who on being taught themselves, on their own responsibility tried to spread the Truth. They were days of great faith, great fervour and also, on the other hand, of great hostility. Each worked, as you know, without the sanction of those in authority and were in danger nearly always of being wiped out of existence by one power or another. Holy things, however, were regarded by the few as a great privilege, and it was my part to lead a little band into the Light, as represented by Jesus the Saviour of us all. In those days - and I am speaking of the days which followed the Crucifixion - there was a sign among us all to show that we were one in purpose and in faith. That sign, as you know well, was the Cross, and to us it signified not only the death of Our Lord, but also the path we must tread ourselves... I think there were very few in those days who did not have to look death in the face many times before it actually took place and I know, as far as I was concerned, that death touched me so many times that when it came at last, I could not realise what it was...

June 10, 1923

...Zodiac would now give one word of explanation about himself, because there are those who have asked who Zodiac is and why he thus names himself:

## Zodiac's Life on Earth

My children in Christ, when you cross over you will understand all. I am not permitted to tell you who or what I was during the earth life, except that which I stated in the beginning of these evenings. I am one who sought to find the Truth and, by the grace and mercy of God, found I had drawn much closer to it than I ever thought. You are right in this - I am even as he who came to prepare the way for Christ, but I am not the same. It has been given to me to spread and reveal that which is of God, and though the days of preparation have been long and painful to some, yet they shall be justified up to the hilt by what they are going to produce.

In regard to the name "Zodiac": It was chosen in order to lift the mind of those upon earth from the ground to the sky, nothing more than that, and the stars that had such an attraction for the one I use were but a simile of that for which she was being prepared. In the sleep state you neither trouble nor care what I was in the days of old; we are as one in sympathy and in purpose, and I must remind you that in God's sight all His children are equal. Some are used as teachers and instructors, it is true, but in the sight of God there is no first or last and none is greater than the other...

September 16, 1923.

...Well, little ones, I would tell you tonight for your comfort that there was a time when I too sometimes doubted that I should ever find the direct way to God; nay, more than that - there were times when the mists of my doubt and misunderstanding had so closed me in that I regarded the Creator almost as One who existed in the imagination only... And then Christ came and all was changed. I never forget that this great, great privilege was given to me - to listen to His words and to gain some glimmering of what He represented man might become. You love His memory, it is true, and I loved it also when He had passed from us. It is not easy to go back on those times or to try and portray what that physical separation meant to those who regarded Him as God. I can only say this: That indeed life, except to do His will, was worthless after He had gone - worthless in this sense - that the earth and all it contained was in value as a grain of sand compared to the ocean of joy which His love brought to us. Sadness in this sense often was mine - the comparison of what He asked us to be and what we were able to rise to, even, with God's help.

Now this too I see quite differently. I know that the children of the King are not expected to be as the King Himself - they are His little children and so they get many great and beautiful gifts for which they give



## Zodiac's Life on Earth

nothing; they are His children and He delights to give that which is not theirs by right, except as heirs of Everlasting Life...

March 1, 1925

...Tonight, my children, I am going to tell you a little more about myself.

In those olden days - for that is how they appear to you but strangely close to me - in those days my part was to teach and to explain. As you know, right through the ages there have been certain sets of people who have devoted their life to studying the Sciences and to obtaining something of that greater knowledge which lies open to those so minded. You will remember in your Sacred Book many references to the scribes and to the learned men of that time. You cannot class these as schoolmasters because, for the most part, those who came to us had grown to man's estate; so, for the lack of a suitable word, I will leave it at this: That I was one who came of a long line of teachers of the House of Abraham, and it was my part to expound the Scriptures and to define the Law - that intricate and, alas! so often misconstrued Law which ruled the lives and thoughts of the people...

My children, I am having a little difficulty here because it seems as though I were trying to give an impression of importance where I myself am concerned. But, as you know, there were many so-called learned men, and each one had his office to fill, and each one had to go through a very drastic training indeed.

It is strange now to look back on that time, and to resist the memories which beat upon my mind... In those days, experienced though I might be regarding the Word of God, of the Lord God Jehovah, yet, as I told you before, there were times when in sadness of spirit I asked myself whether I should ever see God, whether indeed such a One existed. You see, dear children, the Voice of God had been lost in an incredible amount of furniture of embellishment, of misrepresentation, which had come - and daily was coming - from the minds of those who were appointed to teach.

I want you to try and get some conception of the effect of traditional thought, of theories, of dogma and doctrine which had been handed down from generation to generation. The "Word" had been added to and suffocated by the trappings which man, in his pride, thought necessary in order to support the Truth, as given by God. To you, in this period of freedom - freedom of thought and of action - it is impossible to understand

## Zodiac's Life on Earth

how hemmed in the men and women were at the time when Our Lord appeared...

Children, I remind you here that in order to approach God, our Father, our Creator, it is necessary only to go as a little child goes to his devoted parent - in faith and simplicity, just that and nothing more. That which the Father asks from us requires nothing beyond the range of a child, with, perhaps, the addition of the older one's acquiescence to the Divine Will.

It is difficult to portray the position of things at that time without giving an aspect of exaggeration; yet it would be impossible to exaggerate the discussions, the disagreements, the turmoils of divergent opinion which went on continually amongst all those who thought they were in a position to speak. You will remember, dear children, that Our Lord draws attention, in many different ways, to the attitude of those representatives of the Most High - the priests who had been entrusted with the Truth, those examples to the people of the life which should be lived...

Yes, the remembrance brings sad thoughts. But I would not have you go away with the idea that all were corrupt, that in the hearts and minds of some there was not the wish to rise, the wish to find the God which they worshipped in word and in form. These struggled against their conditions yet, even so were unable - by the rules and the powers of those higher up - were unable to do more than in secret speak to each other of the deeper, purer thoughts within. My children, I was so mixed up with the life of these and of all those who, drawn by the attractiveness of knowledge, gathered together to discuss "the Truth"... I paused because human nature changes but little; it is very much the same today as it was in that yesterday: the instinct so often is not to discuss Truth in order to prove it true, but, rather to prove that Truth is false indeed.

I have given you a faint idea of the environment in which I was placed, I have told you that I came of a long line of "teachers", that too was steeped in the traditional thought, not only of my own day but of the generations which had passed away.

Then, out of this night of complicated thinking, out of the greyness of the dissatisfaction which was within, out of my narrow, blunted life I stepped - for Christ came! Christ came and brought me the Light which never fades, brought me the Love which no words can tell...I watched Him, I studied Him - I was used to judging human nature in all its forms; and as I watched I marvelled, and as I listened, how I loved! This is the whole

## Zodiac's Life on Earth

explanation of my mission upon earth, the mission which has been entrusted to me - I saw Christ and He made me free!

Children, as you know, Christ went out of our lives in an amazingly short space of time. I say "our" lives because when He went away, with that generosity which goes with service, those who were nearest to Him, those who had been longest with Him, gathered us in and made us one with them. When Christ came into my life it seemed to me that never before had I lived, had I thought, had I seen, had I heard. My life grew strangely impersonal. Yes, I want you to understand that once the Truth had been made my own, the details of life, or what it had to offer, or what it took away, were as nothing to me - nothing to those who loved Him as He only could be loved...



## A Short Biography of Miss Winifred Moyes

### A Brief Biography of Miss Winifred Moyes Miss Winifred Moyes



Miss Winifred Moyes

Perhaps only those who were closest in the work could truly judge the remarkable gift of mediumship possessed by Miss Moyes, and the sensitiveness which enabled her to be used by Zodiac. Suffering from ill-health from the age of ten, when she was eventually used as an instrument by Zodiac, her weak physical body was compensated for by an iron will and a determination which forced the body to do the bidding of the Spirit. Such was her state of health that there were many times when Spirit Power alone enabled Zodiac to control his instrument and deliver his message. The strength of Miss Moyes lay in her implicit faith in the Christ power around her. Zodiac's first act on "taking control" was to place his medium under the protection of the Cross on the altar with upstretched arms and using the invocation: "Saviour Christ, into Thy hands I commend the spirit of this Thy child".

Miss Moyes dedicated her gift of mediumship entirely to Zodiac's work. How closely she was attuned to the higher vibrations of Zodiac is shown in the perfection of the messages given. They are given in purity, unobstructed by the physical mind.

## A Short Biography of Miss Winifred Moyes

Miss Moyes was told by Spirit that she must give up her office work because she would be too weak to be used by Zodiac, and so having handed in her resignation wondered how she was going to make ends meet. However, her spirit was strong, and Miss Moyes made great personal sacrifices travelling around the country on a weekly basis, often in great physical pain, and the Greater World gained a sure foothold in the material plane. Miss Moyes wrote in June 1933: "Had it not been for Spirit power, I should not now be in the body. At times I still suffer great pain, yet the loving protection of the Great Father is demonstrated constantly through the guides, for although I have not had a holiday for five years and work 14 to 16 hours a day, I find that 'His grace is sufficient for me', and every year I am getting stronger".

Zodiac always gave his addresses with the medium in the trance state. Mediumship which can be used to bridge the earthly and the heavenly conditions is one of God's greatest gifts to mankind. Miss Moyes possessed this gift in outstanding measure, and she used it in the way that God intended all the gifts of the Spirit to be used, namely: to bring the light of the Spirit into the darkness of the material world. In ordinary life, the psychic or mediumistic side was balanced by a vast amount of practical work: in organizing, in her highly inspired writings, and in the philanthropic work she felt urged to do, especially in the founding of the Free Night Shelters for Homeless Women.

So much has hinged upon the loyal spirit of this dedicated woman, and the gift of mediumship entrusted to her; and upon the one who, over the years, was her faithful companion and helper - Mrs Margaret Hoare, one of the note-takers for the Zodiac Messages and other messages often given by developed guides permitted by Zodiac to address the Zodiac Circle.

Her public work continued until 1957. She passed into the Higher Life on 12th December, 1957.

The Instrument of "Zodiac"

A Short Autobiography

By

Winifred Moyes

## A Short Biography of Miss Winifred Moyes

(Written in June, 1933. Her public work continued until 1957.  
She passed into the Higher Life on 12th December 1957.)

Ever since we started the Greater World, readers have asked me to write an article showing how I became a medium, but I felt that only the teaching by Zodiac mattered, and that the personal should be eliminated as much as possible. However, in conversation with callers, more and more I have been shown that little things in my experience have been helpful to them. So, on the chance of any incident in my life proving of value to another, I will write freely about myself, and I hope those who do not agree with this course will be tolerant. The spirits who have spoken at the Zodiac Circles impress upon us that our experiences belong to the world if they provide encouragement or warning to others.

Religion in its highest sense was brought into my life when I was about nine years old, because we attended a Church where the Rev. Arthur Chambers was curate. Although I was so young I was enthralled by his eloquence. I thought it was part of my hero-worship that I so often saw bright beings standing on either side of him while he was preaching. Soon, however, he was made Vicar of Brockenhurst, Hants, and for years we saw him no more.

From about ten years of age my health became troublesome, and in this narrative I am obliged to refer again and again to my health because my physical weakness turned my steps into paths, which otherwise I should not have taken.

### Difficult School Days

School days were almost a nightmare, for if I survived one term I was at home the next. The doctor said I was not to learn anything I did not wish to. Fortunately at the college I attended, they concentrated on literary and artistic subjects and the duller lessons were given second place.

Things were very difficult at home for many years. Not only was my mother delicate, but my father's health began to fail through overwork. He was an author as well as a journalist, and after a day of strain on a big daily newspaper devoted hours to writing books. But on looking back I see now that these hard times were testing stages and essential preparation for the work we were to undertake in time to come.

At eighteen I became secretary to the editor of a monthly journal; but it was by his consideration that I was able to stay there for two years. I

## A Short Biography of Miss Winifred Moyes

was at home ill for six months and then went back to him for about another year. The next breakdown was more serious, and I have learned since that I was not expected to survive.

Yet, at the end of the year, because our financial troubles were increasing through my father's ill-health, I was obliged to take another post, and became sub-editress of two monthly journals. These ran for years, but came to an end during the war owing to paper shortage.

I could not take part in the various sports I loved so well, but I found great consolation in reading. In the home, we had always been accustomed to hear the "thought of the day" discussed freely. Religion has its place, but more from the mental standpoint than from the spiritual. I studied many of the eastern as well as western teachings, attending various lectures when I was well enough. At that time I lived in a hostel in the heart of London, and there met people of many nationalities.

## No Interest in Spiritualism

Strangely enough, although I was familiar with many "isms" and "ologies", I never troubled to investigate Spiritualism because I felt it was dangerous to "meddle with evil spirits".

From childhood I heard voices and saw visions, but as we did not understand clairvoyance or clairaudience, we could not explain them, but I always associated these experiences with Christ.

Now comes the incident from which the Zodiac Mission sprang, and it shows the patience of the guides.

My father had become a chronic invalid and for fifteen years before his passing was unable to work.

My salary being needed in the home, we took a tiny flat in the suburbs for mother, a younger sister and myself, my father living at the seaside.

It was the Christmas before the end of the war when I first saw a planchette, and even then did not know its real use. My friend - now Mrs Margaret Hoare - bought one to amuse her guests at a Christmas party. Seeing the fun it caused and having different people at our little party, I bought one also, and it was used by the boys home on leave with great effect, for they produced anything we wanted!

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### Unsought and Astonishing Spirit Messages

The next day my new sister-in-law, S., who had been at the party, called and expressed curiosity about the "little board". She asked me to get it out and see if we could make it move without pushing it. I pinned a large sheet of paper on the table and she sat down and placed her fingers on the planchette. In a few seconds she was in a deep trance! We saw she was unconscious and were thoroughly scared, but almost immediately the pencil commenced to write messages from my mother's people, about whom S. knew nothing at all.

After about ten minutes, to our immense relief, she regained consciousness, and was astonished to see what she had written. We realised we were in touch with those we loved in the Spirit World and were delighted; no thought of danger crossed our minds.

My sister-in-law used the planchette several times, and we were very disappointed when the message came that she must not go on with it, and that I was to take the messages instead. I protested that the board would not move for me, and the reply came: "Try the pencil alone".

We could not continue our sittings, for mother had to move to the seaside in order to nurse my father. Once or twice I did try to use the pencil but could get nothing except: "Go on with this - remember, remember, remember", written with an emphasis that almost frightened me.

About a year later my mother returned to live with us and we decided to try again and get the "writing". But another difficulty arose. All those who knew we had had Spirit messages impressed upon her that it was highly dangerous because of my extreme delicacy, with the result that she begged me not to attempt it. Seeing the nervous state she was in, I could not do otherwise but give way, as it seemed to me that the "writing" could not have God's blessing if it made my mother so distressed.

### The Voice That Urged Me to Sit Again

But in the August of that year I went to Jersey for a little rest, and while there had one or two psychic experiences, and also heard a Spirit voice saying repeatedly: "Go on with the writing; go on with the writing!"

On my return I told mother and she made no further objection, merely saying that she would write some letters as her fears might attract an adverse influence. My younger sister, Dorrie, was quite willing to sit



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with me. In a few moments the writing started with great rapidity, but the first message was: "Your mother is sad; tell her to come in". Dorrie crept to the door and called her softly. She came running up the hall, and from that day to this she has become the most devoted Spiritualist, and one of the best sitters I know. We had a wonderful evening, it seemed to us.

Very soon Margaret (Mrs Hoare) joined the circle and she has sat with us ever since, showing a devotion beautiful to witness.

Every message received was taken down by Dorrie and a typewritten copy made of it. It is interesting to turn back to the old records, which are very evidential, for all that has taken place regarding the expansion of the work was foretold over the years by Zodiac, who, however, used symbolical language so that we might not interfere with the plans.

For months the messages were given by my grandmother on my mother's side, a saintly old lady who has been described in detail by clairvoyants many times at our public meetings.

It was at least six months later when, on commencing our sitting and expecting the usual first sentence: "Grandma is here", large letters appeared instead - ZODIAC. I stopped, saying to my mother: "Whatever do they mean?" she replied: "Perhaps it is the name of your guide". Before I could answer, my hand was rushed across the paper, the pencil writing: "Yes, yes, yes!"

Zodiac soon asked us to allow some of our friends to join us, and their loved ones gave messages to them too. This lasted for some time. I did not like the idea of full control and was very relieved that it was my hand only that was used. However, one evening the message came that it would tire me much less if I allowed Zodiac to take full control - would I consent? I did not like to refuse, but it was not until months later that Zodiac brought me to my feet and spoke through me.

## The First Time Zodiac Spoke Direct

That again seemed to be caused by an "accident". My brother and his wife had moved to Westcliff-on-Sea, and we were invited to spend Christmas with them. It was arranged that on Christmas Day, after tea, we should have the writing. Unfortunately for our plans, a visitor called, and to our dismay stayed until nine o'clock. By that time our nerves were on edge with disappointment, and I declared it would be impossible to get a message at all. However, the others begged me to try, and it was then,

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under what we considered to be adverse conditions, that Zodiac dispensed with the pencil and spoke direct through me.

Since then, hundreds of people have attended the Zodiac Circle and hundreds of spirits have spoken through me.

Up to 1928 my sister, Dorrie, took the notes - a gigantic task! I typed them out; they were carefully checked and then sent to Mr Ralph Goddard and Miss Agnes Goddard, in Hampshire, who gave up all their leisure to duplicating the messages and sending them out. In time, about 600 people were reading them weekly. No charge was made for attendance at the Zodiac Circle or for the typescript; but it cost about £5 a week to produce and send out the records, nearly all this outlay being borne by Mr Goddard.

For several years I was on the staff of a London daily newspaper, and every evening from 7.30 until midnight I was typing the notes or answering a vast correspondence in connection with Zodiac's teaching.

### I Receive an Urgent Message Through My Sister's Mediumship

During that time my health was very troublesome, and for two years I hardly knew how to drag myself about. Early in 1928, through Dorrie (who by that time was also used by the Spirit World) I received an urgent message that if I did not give up office life, Zodiac would not be able to use me, for my physical weakness would be too great.

I had no idea what we should do without my salary, but I obeyed the guides and sent in my resignation. But my faith was far from intact and for three months I suffered terrible anxiety about the future. Also, Dorrie and Ralph Goddard were to be married at Easter, and that meant the loss of our wonderful note-taker.

However, in a marvellous manner the way opened. On Good Friday, Mr Aeschimann, who was then almost a stranger to us, suggested that we should start a paper so that the Zodiac messages might reach the general public, and the GREATER WORLD was founded. It was also arranged that Mrs Whittaker and he should take a duplicate shorthand note at the Zodiac Circle. This continued until we opened "Greater World House", Herne Bay, in 1930, when Mrs Whittaker became the hostess. Then Mrs Margaret Hoare took the notes with Mr Aeschimann, and the arrangement has been continued ever since.

### Why I Have Told the Story of My Life

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I am afraid this narrative seems very long and uninteresting, but the reason I have told the story of my life is this: From a physical standpoint everything was against my being used as an instrument, yet the work has been carried on without a break for eleven years. Zodiac has emphasised many times that spiritual laws can govern physical and natural laws, and perhaps my experiences may strengthen the faith of others who feel that everything is against the development of their mediumship.

Some people may ask why spirit healers could not cure me. We are taught that pain has its place in material life. Zodiac said years ago that my physical and mental sufferings had provided a "bridge" over which he could come and use me. It is not easy for highly evolved spirits to contact us. They must have a certain condition, and pain has a cleansing effect. Therefore, the factor which "spoilt" my life has been used for the Divine purpose. It will be remembered that St. Paul had "a thorn in the flesh", but when he besought the Lord to take it from him, the reply was: "My grace is sufficient for thee: for My strength is made perfect in weakness". Maybe this thought will help some of the delicate people who long to do so much for God.

Had it not been for Spirit power, I should not now be in the body. At times I still suffer great pain, yet the loving protection of the Great Father is demonstrated constantly through the guides, for although I have not had a holiday for five years and work 14 to 16 hours a day, I find that "His grace is sufficient for me", and every year I am getting stronger.

My sister, Mrs Ralph Goddard, is used as a medium for rescue work, with wonderful results. The healing done by the Mighty Mohawk, through Mrs Margaret Hoare, is too well known to be described here. I owe everything to men and women on both sides of the veil, and I close the story of my life on a note of deep gratitude to God, Who so patiently has led me through the valley of suffering out onto the sunny planes of service.

Winifred Moyes.

## Early Philanthropic Work of the Greater World Association

The messages from the Spirit World emphasise the necessity of putting the teaching received into practice; and the way in which the first free Shelter for Homeless Women came into being is a little romance in itself.

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With no money to draw upon, for already our commitments were very heavy, it seemed impossible for me to obey the Spirit voice which so urged me in December, 1932, to open a night shelter for aged women. Yet provision had been made by those in the Unseen, for through a "chance" conversation, a friend was inspired to offer £100 to start a fund.

Even so, we could not afford to pay rent, so I wrote to several large property owners in London asking for loan of a house, and after many disappointments was given the use of an old building near the Thames Embankment until it was to be pulled down six months later.

Then came the question of furnishing the place, and how splendidly readers of "The Greater World" responded, for beds, bedding and household goods of all kinds arrived, so that very little money had to be spent on equipment.

With fires burning brightly in every room, on a bitter day - January 21st, 1933 - Zodiac dedicated the Shelter, and that very night homeless, famished women were taken in, fed, re-clothed, and provided with a cosy bed, with the added comfort of a hot water bottle!

Long before the six months were up, the 35 beds provided were found insufficient for the need among women who were old and sick, and, again through direct Spirit help, we were able to rent larger premises in China Walk, Lambeth, London, S.E., where accommodation could be provided each night for fifty women.

The beds at this Shelter are used yearly nearly 19,000 times by women who otherwise would be sleeping out-of-doors. 38,000 suppers and breakfasts are given each year; hundreds of women are entirely reclothed, and about 300 are found some kind of employment.

In November, 1935, a second Shelter was opened in Leeds by the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress; and in January, 1937, at Leigh-on-Sea, the first Greater World Free Convalescent Home was dedicated by Zodiac.

Surely no work brings greater happiness than that of helping the old, the poor and the sick!

Our philanthropic work is supported entirely by voluntary contributions, and donations, however small, would be gratefully received. The accounts are audited annually by Chartered Accountants.

## A Short Profile of the Founders of the Greater World

## A Short Biography of Miss Winifred Moyes

(Taken from a small pamphlet produced by The Greater World Christian Spiritualist Association at the end of the last century)

### Winifred Moyes

It is a formidable task to try and draw a pen portrait of our Founder in a few sentences - an outstanding woman both in terms of her extraordinary spiritual gifts and her own indomitable spirit. Overcoming lifelong ill-health by forcing her weak body to do Spirit's bidding, Winifred demonstrated her implicit faith by the total dedication of her mediumship to Zodiac.

This paved the way for the establishment of what was to become the Greater World Christian Spiritualist Association. For thirty years they worked in a loving partnership, delivering Zodiac's teachings through Winifred in a trance state to ensure that her physical mind did not impede the purity of the messages, thus proving Zodiac's assertion that spiritual laws can govern physical and natural laws. The quality of the attunement achieved between teacher and medium is evident in the purity of the messages received and the fact that they have stood the test of time and remain as relevant today as when they were given.

Over the years thousands of seekers have come to recognise these teachings as emanating from a true messenger of Christ, and their light of truth continues to spread far and wide across the world.

Some here today were fortunate enough to have known Winifred and worked with her. To us she appears in her earthly life to have been, highly sensitive but at the same time determined and resolute, very caring but often immovable when set upon a particular course of action, a mixture of qualities and contradictions combining to produce a personality which drew to her the people who could support and enlarge the Greater World, many of whom devoted the rest of their earthly life to this work. Her conviction that help must be offered to those in need also fulfilled Zodiac's instruction that ours must be a practical religion. Without any means of doing so (at the time) Winifred set about providing shelters for homeless women (much needed during that period) in London and Leeds. The London shelter was used 19,000 times each year by women who would otherwise have been sleeping on the streets. 38,000 suppers and breakfasts were served annually. Hundreds of people were reclothed and about 300 were found some sort of employment. The money and other resources were all forthcoming once the initiative had been taken.

## A Short Biography of Miss Winifred Moyes

Few indeed have been chosen for tasks of such great moment, and so much hinged upon the loyal spirit of our dedicated Founder and the gift of mediumship entrusted to her. We are proud to be part of the Association which she founded so well and loved so dearly. That it has survived and flourished sixty years after its inception is the greatest tribute that can be paid to her.

Perhaps the secret lies in the words taken from Winifred's brief account of her life story when she sought an answer as to why her pain and suffering had been the bridge for highly evolved Spirit teachers to reach us, quoting St. Paul's entreaty to have the thorn in his flesh taken from him and our Lord's reply, "My Grace Is sufficient for thee: for my strength is made perfect in weakness". Therefore, says Winifred, "The factor which 'spoilt' my life has been used for the Divine Purpose"

### Charles Aeschimann

A Swiss businessman living in London, he met Winifred Moyes in the mid-1920s and was drawn to the Zodiac teachings. He co-founded with her 'The Greater World' newspaper, and it was his personal fortune which enabled the paper to exist and to be maintained at low cost to readers. He was a founder-member of the Greater World League (1931) and founder-member of the Greater World Association Trust (1934). Charles Aeschimann was inspired to compose the Greater World Belief and Pledge (1931). He died at his home on Guernsey in December 1979 having served the Mission for many years.

### Alfred Morris

A wealthy businessman, he contacted Winifred Moyes in the mid-1920s. By 1932 he had sold his home and that year provided most of the money to buy No. 3 Lansdowne Road, Holland Park, which was to become the Greater World Headquarters for 54 years. He lived there until his death in 1936. After the formation of the League he became the first National President, holding this position until his death. It was his money, together with that of Charles Aeschimann, that paid for the print shop which was established as the Almorris Press at Headquarters. This was operative from 1932 and the newspaper was published there without missing a single issue until 1986, when the premises were being sold and the printing of the paper was contracted out.

### Janie Stephen

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The sister of Lady Tail (a well-known supporter of Spiritualism in the first quarter of this century), Janie spent some 30 years investigating Spiritualism. Little is known of her life other than her dedication to Christian Spiritualism. She was a regular member of the Zodiac Circle and a Council member for some years.

### Marjorie Marrian

A regular contributor to the newspaper in its early years, she too had spent many years investigating the claims of Spiritualism. She was a member of the Council for some time.

### Albert Hillyard

Albert first met Winifred Moyes in 1931, and played a major role in the founding of the Greater World League that same year. During his 57 years of service in the Movement, he became its longest-serving Council member before retiring from the Board in 1987. He was Secretary of the League from 1932-52 and again in 1968-1971, Editor of the newspaper (1974-79), and Life Vice-President until his passing in January 1988. Throughout his long service Albert was the dedicated custodian of the Zodiac messages, his love of Zodiac being the driving force in his life. At his passing he left a legacy of several books, including 'The Zodiac Messages'. All are Greater World classics which we are proud to distribute. Albert was the only one of our Founders to survive until we left our old home. He was naturally saddened by this event, but he also rejoiced in the knowledge that others had been chosen to carry on the work of the Mission which he loved so greatly.

### Margaret Hoare

Winifred Moyes' closest friend and work colleague, founder-member of the Zodiac Circle, Margaret was to remain Winifred's strongest supporter until the latter's passing in 1957. A founder-member of the League, Margaret was elected National President in 1963 but only served a few months, as she passed to Spirit that same year. A gentle, loving person, she is still remembered for her innate kindness to everyone she met. She was a powerful channel for healing, and her guide, Mighty Mohawk, was a much-loved Spirit friend to many people.

In any tribute to our Founders we must include Winifred Moyes' mother and other members of her family, who believed in her and gave her every support, often at great sacrifice to themselves.

## A Short Biography of Miss Winifred Moyes

We must be ever mindful of the fact that today's Greater World, one of the foremost Christian Spiritualist organisations in the world, owes its existence to the commitment and industry of its Founders. We remember them with gratitude.

The following was printed in a 1957 Greater World weekly called "The Greater World". It is written by Winifred Moyes (in the year of her passing) who was Honorary Editor at the time. It is given primarily to give the reader a little more understanding about the character and personality of Zodiac's instrument, Winifred Moyes, and the work that she undertook...

### THE GREATER WORLD

Founded on Good Friday, 1928. Published Weekly. Official Organ of the

### GREATER WORLD CHRISTIAN SPIRITUALIST LEAGUE

January 26th, 1957

### THE SUFFERINGS OF THE OLD AND HELPLESS

"A few days ago an Inspector and two Policemen called here to gain information about a woman living in one room. Apparently cries had been heard coming from her, but the door was locked and the Police were sent for as it was the only way to see what was the matter.

"The woman was lying on the bed unable to move. She had been there since Saturday and it was then Tuesday. Apparently she had had no food and was too weak to get herself even a cup of tea. Moreover, she was so severely scalded that great blisters had come out on her body. She wanted to sit up but the ambulance men who had been sent for, said she must not be moved as that would break the blisters.

"On the Monday I had asked that all our old and sick folk living in one room should be sent a £1 each for coal or oil. Fortunately, this letter which had just arrived, had been pushed under the door, so the Inspector opened it to find someone who knew her. They came to Headquarters and Mrs Hoare explained that we had known the woman for many years. She was single, her only relative, a sister, passing over a few months ago. This poor soul has always been ill, one trouble being the forming of continuous abscesses in the ears, which caused agonies, and at last has brought about complete deafness. She has always been most self-respecting and very independent, but we insisted on looking after her so far as she would allow. She was a recluse, living alone in one room, and shutting herself, through over-sensitiveness, from others.



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"The trouble was that she refused to allow the Police to take her to hospital. How patient and kind they were and the ambulance men also! They argued with her, on paper, but she told them to go; she would not leave her room. They dared not allow her to remain in such a condition. One of the men said the call had come early and he had not waited for breakfast, and there they were, hour after hour, in a cold room, trying to persuade the poor creature to go into hospital and have her burns dressed. It was not until noon that she gave way.

"I wrote to the Superintendent of the Hospital, telling him that we had known her for years and she had an excellent character, but she felt the only way to retain her self-respect was to admit no one into her confidence. I am sure orders will be given that she shall be treated with consideration, but I am afraid much suffering is in front of her, because the scalds have been so neglected.

"Mrs Haley, who looks after the clothing given to those in our Welfare Work, most kindly went with the Police to try to persuade the poor soul to go into hospital, but evidently she thought we had sent the Police to her and felt we had betrayed her confidence. Being stone-deaf and very frightened, Mrs Haley could not comfort her.

"How dreadful it is to be in such a position! And I am afraid there are many so placed.

"We have had a lot of bad cases to deal with during the short time since Christmas, but readers may rest assured that all that is possible to bring relief to the sick and aged will be done, and we thank them with grateful hearts because through their generosity, some of the loving compassion of our Heavenly Father can be shown to these lonely souls, whose bodies are really worn out." W.M.

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## A FINAL MESSAGE FROM MISS WINIFRED MOYES

Attached to the Will of Winifred Moyes was a sealed envelope that no one knew anything about. The following is the message that she wrote during the last days of her life on earth:

"When these lines are read I shall be free from the physical body. Reviewing my life, I feel I would like to leave a few words of comfort for those who are attempting spiritual pioneer work.

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Life is a much simpler thing than we imagine when we are trying to grapple with its problems; all the sorrows and disappointments are bearable when we remember that they will be shown to us in a very different guise when we are in the Spirit World.

What are the tests which challenge the pioneers? They must steady themselves to meet criticism not only from enemies and those who differ from them, but also from co-workers regarded as friends. At times when they have to withstand the shock of seeing their highest motives presented to them as selfish ones or even as attempts to harm the ones they tried to help. Once you can meet this form of attack and not lose your nerve, you have nothing to fear, for all other darts and arrows are blunt in comparison. Sorrow and loss, illness and overwork, the responsibility of your own and other people's mistakes over routine tasks, these are all part of the day's work; but never forget that on earth we see the physical aspect only. We have the Christ's assurance that He is blessing our bricks, even if they are made with clumsy hands, and that His Love will weld them together. Having found the road of earthly life steep and stony, with all my heart I want to leave reassurance behind for others. Always remember that it is so much better to be the sufferer than the one who inflicts suffering, and that the majority are often unaware that they are hurting you. To my faithful friends - God's greatest gift - I offer my loving thanks, and I ask you to remember the words:

'Say not *Goodnight*, but in some brighter clime bid me *Good Morning!*'"

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21<sup>st</sup> century note: **Various facts from the 1901 census concerning the Moyes family:**

William H Moyes was a man born in 1857 in Salisbury St Thomas Wandsworth (Part Of).

During the 1901 UK Census he was 44 years old and lived in Surrey.

Residence in 1901: 72, Earlsfield Rd, Surrey

Household Members:

Head: William H Moyes (44, Male) Sub-Editor, Author

Wife: Annie Moyes (43, Female)

Son: Alfred P Moyes (20, Male) Journalist (Born: Battersea London Wandsworth)

Daughter: Ethel K Moyes (19, Female) Shorthand Typist

Daughter: Winifred Moyes (16, Female)

Daughter: Dorothy Moyes (8, Female) (born on 10 August 1892, died 1970 New Forest)

Winifred Moyes (died December 12th 1957), cremated at Golders Green Crematorium



## THE PHYSICAL, MENTAL AND SPIRITUAL NATURE OF MAN

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15 Nightingale Square, S.W.12.

Sunday, 18<sup>th</sup> November, 1923

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*O God, in the silence and in the quiet we draw near to Thee, seeking fresh blessing, fresh gifts and renewed power. We draw near in confidence, in certainty that Thy Love will never fail; that Thou wilt hand out to Thy children just what they need at this moment and that Thy understanding Mind will not only give in the present but provide for the future and the needs that come so fast.*

*Saviour Christ, lift up our hearts, separate our minds from everything that is not of Thee and grant that this holy communion shall indeed leave holiness behind, and that Thy children may thus be able to get one step nearer to Thee, in Whom is all joy, all peace, all love, whose service is perfect freedom and whose guidance and direction lead ever still further into the light.*

*Bestow upon us the gift of the Holy Spirit, so that those who seek to break down the barriers of physical life may be enabled to step over them and announce their presence to those who wait in patience upon the earth. In Thine own good time nothing shall intervene, for it is Thy will that we should strive and ever strive to weaken the barrier that man in the flesh has set up, and that this work shall be continued.*

*Thus we gather at Thy Feet, seeking to obey Thy will, and asking from Thee the power and the strength to go forward each evening with greater force to break down all that lies between. Thy power is needed; Thy peace must be here in order that the Truth may be demonstrated and made plain.*

## The Physical, Mental and Spiritual Nature of Man

*Father, it is sufficient, and we thank Thee that Thou hast made up that which was missing, and that Thou art ever at hand to help the weak and weary...*

...Tonight, my children, I had a little difficulty in building up the power. You can understand quite well that when the physical and mental has taken more than its share, it means a little replenishing before the spiritual side is ready to take on a task of this kind.

Now, that may seem to you not quite right, but in reality the three are very closely interwoven: "the Physical, the Mental and the Spiritual".

And over here we never make the mistake of concentrating more on the one than the other, because if you do, so the time comes when you have to wait for the laggard to catch up, and that is waste of time. Far, far better to hold the three strings in your hands and to see that the pull is not to breaking point upon either; to see also, with each one, that it is not allowed to wear too thin, but is kept as much as possible of equal thickness and strength with the others.

As a rough illustration, I give you their appearance as this: copper, silver and gold. I do so because I do not want you to get the impression that because I said we did not concentrate on one more than the other, that the physical was as valuable as the spiritual, or even that the mental came into the line of comparison with the highest. No, each has its place, and so I use this little simile.

In your world you find copper very useful indeed, and silver has its value - in some cases a great value - while gold is regarded as both rare and precious. It is not easy on earth to keep the balance between the three. In money for instance, the coppers predominate largely; they are for the common use and are only despised when the silver or the gold is at hand to take their place.

It is very much the same with each one of you, and when I was in the physical body, with me as well. In starting on the journey of the spirit, the body - the physical side, as represented by the copper - is regarded as very valuable indeed, because the silver and the gold at that time lie beyond the horizon. You see my point. It is not in the way of condemnation that I say that the physical seems of supreme value, I said that the copper had its use and a very great use as well. But in a little while growth commences and the possessor of much copper would like to exchange those rather

## The Physical, Mental and Spiritual Nature of Man

clumsy pieces for the smaller, brighter silver, that is the bringing into use of the mental.

A great many people on earth today are so satisfied with the silver aspect that they do not seek the finer, rarer strands of gold. I carry this illustration a little further - masses of copper would not turn into silver, and again, however much silver you had, it would not be gold.

I want to drive this point home, because the rank and file at the present moment are obsessed by the copper-stage. A smaller number have found the things of the physical unsatisfactory - the soul has come into being; they seek for expressions of beauty - in art, in nature and in the world at large. This brings them a very definite happiness for the time, but you cannot study nature without the soul crying out for God - not for long. At first the senses are attracted, but the true lover of nature soon extricates himself from that, and then the God mind comes into its own. The gold in the setting sun finds a habitation in the mind and heart of man, and the copper and silver are forgotten in the new wonder of it all, in the unlimited resources, in the bountiful supply, and in the love and creative force which God has illustrated in nature - in a limited form it is true, but it is as much as the average man or woman can take in during the earth stage.

Tonight, dear children, you and I have left behind us both the copper and the silver - the physical and the purely mental - and we have got under the direct ray of the gold. This is what we are out not only to do ourselves, but to show others the beauty of doing. Still, I go back to my first point, and I say that in order to approach the gold in the most favourable way, then the physical and mental must be looked after as well. One is the preparation for the other, and in the plans of God there should be no weakness anywhere. The physical body sometimes is weak and causes much suffering, but when God's work has to be done, you will find that the spiritual power which comes direct from God is strong enough to rule that out of existence.

More and more I find with gladness that my children are concentrating on the work. They think about it, they dream about it, and this play of the mind over work of such a spiritual character as this, is very constructive, especially when you try, as most of you do, to put self, as self, on one side. When in your imagination you build castles in the air regarding the unveiling of this Truth, then you are lending us power; you are creating confidence in the vibrations around you; you are erecting something that is both beautiful and permanent, and hereafter you shall

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see that - far more than you gathered at the time - you were building for Christ.

Think on these lines as much as possible. Put yourselves in the place of a soldier or a sailor standing, waiting for the next order to come: 'Ready, aye, ready!' - that is the sailor's cry, and happy is the man or woman who, when God speaks, can answer: 'Ready, aye, ready'.

I have to emphasise these points many, many times because I want them in the future to be a natural habit of thought. You know how quickly and unconsciously habits are built up. You do certain things automatically because you have been accustomed to do them in a certain way and at a stated time. That is what I want to happen in regard to this work and your response to the calls made upon you in connection with it.

It is not easy to some of you to bring the physical will into harmony with the spiritual. It is not that you shirk your part, but all sorts of things cause reluctance. It is against your nature to do this or that; you prefer the obscurity of a quiet and unobtrusive life. My little children, had you not been like this, then God could not have used you in the way intended. Those that love the glare and the popularity, the public eye - the limelight, as you call it in your world - these are not the servants of Christ in the sense I have indicated. Where God should be, self looms up instead, and so the Father has to look elsewhere to find those who can so lay their personal feelings aside and answer to His call: 'Ready, aye, ready!'

Were it easy to so answer at all times, there would be very little merit in it. It is the hard things that are so constructive; the things that are done in spite of reluctance, the handing over to Christ of that same self which would intervene between you and the Saviour.

I speak rather seriously about this because there are tests coming in this connection and I appeal to my children - particularly to the most reluctant ones - to trust me, to trust me in this: that I say if only you do your best to give your will into God's own keeping, happiness shall always be the reaping of the sowing. Nothing is half so bad in reality as in contemplation; most of you have found this, and so I only mention it as an added reassurance, and when the test comes, to remind you that all you have to do is to say in sincerity: 'Into Thy Hands I commend myself', and then strength will come, and in place of reluctance - which is disharmony with the spirit within - will be the joy which is of God.

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And then there is another subject, and it touches this one rather closely. In the future you are going to find that much depends upon you and also, as a matter of course, upon your attitude in regard to life. I want you all when those responsibilities approach, to submit your actions under the microscope of the spirit, because it will need then a very keen eye to detect the flaws that remain.

I should be failing you my children, if I patted you on the back and said: 'You are doing very well indeed', because an expression of that sort from me would convey to you, that the necessity for pushing on was lessened, or even done away with altogether.

You see my point. At no stage of spiritual evolution can that attitude be adopted. As a matter of fact, once the soul is passed the elementary stages no praise would have any effect upon it at all, except to bring humiliation. You cannot deceive the spiritually alert. As the consciousness of God grows in the mind, so the realisation comes of the great and glorious possibilities which lie before the soul. Great and glorious indeed are these. The journey - upward and steep though it may be - each step brings fresh gifts, new joys, larger wonders. There is no limitation to these and no end for all Eternity.

My children, beware of one thing - one thing only, and that is the physical will. Get into the habit of submitting that will and comparing it with God's will, and then all will be well. It is the only way. We have found that out long since - the only way not to make mistakes, not to turn off into the wood when all the while the bright path is beckoning us on.

In God's Hands everyone is secure. Your desires, your hopes, your fears, are not only known to Him but also have been studied again and again by me, studied with a sympathy and an interest which you could not understand if I attempted to explain. Many, many wishes will be granted. I do not say all, because in time to come those that are not granted will have fallen behind you, like dead leaves, and when the breezes come from the Realms of the Spirit, away they go forgotten, unwanted and unheeded.

There is a lot in our world and in the growth of the spirit that reminds me of an autumn day. Even as the young tree in springtime puts forth leaf and blossom and, perhaps, fruit, so is the young soul in its early stages. Each autumn that sees the fall of the leaves it put forth so proudly, means one stage further on - one year older, one year stronger. The beauty of the autumn too is reproduced in a very wonderful way with us but leaves no sadness behind, because on this side beauty is permanent in the

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sense that it never ceases to be beauty, only 'changing' in the sense that its glory is for ever being added to.

I could tell you a dozen ways and more in which an autumn day - just one of your days at this time of the year - is reproduced on this side, and what it all means - symbolical to you, but the real thing to us. Remember, dear children, the dead leaves to which I referred, and the sweet, strong breeze from the spiritual realms that scatter them right back into that which lies behind.

Oh, I have much I could say in the way of gladness to come, but I must not reveal too much at this stage because I should be hindering its coming in the degree that I put certainty in place of faith. I want you to get it in this order instead - the faith that makes the certainty, the light that rules darkness out of existence for ever more, the joy which has burnt up sorrow, because it is the joy which is of God...

(Others then spoke...)

MR LONSDALE...

(Late President of the Psycho-Therapeutic Institute...)

...Most happy of all evenings. I am a stranger to most of you but you have heard my name.

The healing power... I promised Winnie (Miss Winifred Moyes) that I would help her as long as I remained upon earth and when I passed over if I was allowed. I have been allowed, and those few weeks she was under my care have not only given me the right to still look after her, but also the great, great privilege and happiness of speaking to you in this way.

I am Mr Lonsdale... It seems impossible to me now that my work upon earth could have produced so much - could have admitted me into so much happiness. Thank God, I knew the Truth. I knew that the veil between the spiritual and the physical worlds was extraordinarily thin, and because I was used as an instrument by those on the other side, nothing in this connection is going to be denied me.

Tell Mrs Moyes that there was much that was veiled from her, but Winnie knew, and I can only say I thank Winnie more than words can tell... I leave it there... at her wish I will not go into it further.



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Tonight - my first appearance among you - it is my greatest wish that you should think of me with affection, because love is the keynote of everything here, and I want you at times, in place with the others, to desire my coming. In return, by the grace of God, I can do much. The spiritual power to heal which was given to me while in the physical body is now developed and so enhanced that I can say with absolute truth, it is very great indeed. With those linked to me while upon earth, greater, of course, but to others who wish to know me and wish to use my help, it can also come with force and a definite healing as well.

I showed Winnie my hands and placed them in the flame. That was symbolical of what I do on this side. Those hands are placed in the light of God's love; they are literally invested with a fire that can burn out the ravages of the physical. It is difficult to get through my meaning, but it is even as I say. In my hands is the power which is a direct gift from God, and when I pass my hands over anyone, the place is made stronger and stronger, and in time, will be healed of any weakness that remains.

All of you upon earth know the joy of service. How often do you say it brings more happiness, much more happiness to give than to take. We know that over here in such a definite way, so you can imagine the vista before me - the glorious opportunities of helping: of soothing pain, of wiping out disease, of quieting the nerves, and making that harmony of which your Leader spoke just now.

I have changed a good deal. I was an old man when I passed over - a very weary old man too, but that is left behind. Young in everything, especially in enthusiasm. Winnie never thought of me as old - she saw the spirit always, and the spirit is for ever imperishably young.

I bring back that room - it seems so plain to me now. There was much suffering in that room - much that was not apparent. Suffering is the great fire - Christ knew that so well, and to His children who love Him, He gives the greatest gift of all - not only the suffering, but the strength to bear it. There are worse pains than those of the body, much, much worse pains.

I did not mean to get on to this rather sad topic - it was coming back among you for the first time, all is well now, nothing remains but pure gain - gain beyond anything that the physical mind can grasp, and beyond my spiritual mind too, and will be for a long time to come.

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I should like you to think of me as one of yourselves, absolutely in sympathy with you - one in everything. I am indeed. Love is such a different thing on this side - it gives and gives and longs to give again - that is the only love that is love.

I will speak on other things the next time... we are curiously in sympathy. It has been one of the chief desires of my heart to come back and speak through Winnie in this way, I know you won't shut me out - nothing can shut me out... I will go now...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, rather cold you are, it is true, but in your world you say that a cold hand is the sign of a warm heart, and if you could have seen the gratitude of the one who has just left you, why your hearts would be warm indeed - warm to think that you had been instrumental in bringing so much joy to another.

Be of good cheer, little ones, the dawn is nearer than you think, be of good cheer. I love to come amongst you in this way - we so belong to each other, what is your sorrow is my sorrow, and what is going to be your joy is going to be my very great joy too.

The winter-time of life's experience is not pleasant to live through, but people even in your world recognise that spring must follow. Spring, and summer, and the beauty of the autumn, but never the barrenness of winter again. Happy children of light - I called you happy - thrice happy children of Light I name you now. God's will is being worked out, and although you went forward - some hesitating more than others, it is true - but you all went forward not knowing the treasure in store, so will that very great treasure be enhanced by the not knowing.

With the things of God it is always like this. Dorrie, faith shall be justified. Margaret, the golden shore shall prove golden indeed. Winnie, the white cross lies before you - the cross which I told you before, should be turned into a crown of glory. I have found that for which I sought in the hearts and minds of a few.

God is daily finding the right material for His use, and as time advances, these will grow in number, and so, not so very far ahead, quite a respectable army will be on view for all to see. Picked soldiers - you know what that means - the soldier that does not turn back when the odds appear against him, the soldier who keeps his nerve and goes on, he thinks

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to defeat, but indeed, dear children, the picked soldiers of Christ shall find that it leads them straight on to the field of victory, because Christ went in front.

All the unconscious guidance - it goes on in such a gigantic way; the tiniest wish for better things gives an entry to the Master. The guidance goes on leading them at last into the Land of Promise, into the Great Hereafter; and the struggles of earthly life only are able to turn that Hereafter into the realisation of their heart's desire.

God bless you, my children, and keep you in the brightest, which is Truth and Faith, and in His Love encircled for evermore. This blessing is your own.

Light on the horizon, light in your minds, and joy in your hearts - that is the forecast for tomorrow and all the many tomorrows to come.

Goodnight.



## THE HOUSE OF MANY MANSIONS

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15 Nightingale Square, S.W.12,

Sunday, 25<sup>th</sup> November, 1923.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Father, Thou knowest the need; Thou hearest the voiceless prayer. Grant that the power may be forthcoming, and grant also that we, Thy children, may be gathered into Thy great and bountiful Love - that Love which never fails; that Love which understands everything; that Love which harkens even before the request is made.*

*O Saviour Christ, lift up our hearts, cast round us all that spirit of confidence, that spirit of holiness, without which this quiet communion cannot take place. It is indeed Thy will that the weak shall be made strong; that the weary shall be refreshed and that those who wait to announce themselves shall not only know not failure, but a success and a triumph over all difficulties, so that indeed all may say that God is in command, and that His power is stronger than anything either on the physical or on those planes of evil from which so many come to set Thy will at nought...*

*In Thy Hands we leave it all - the misgivings, the broken faith, the sadness, the doubts of Thy Love and the blindness which shuts out, for the time being, the beauty and the glory of Thy Face.*

*O God, Thou understandest how the weakness comes and this being so that weakness - which is of the physical will alone - can be set aside and the wounds will be closed leaving no mark behind.*

*Father, send down strength and power - much strength and power to make up that which is missing. Strength and power are of Thee alone. The strength and power of evil - though it may wound and tear the hearts and minds of Thy little ones*

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*upon earth - is powerless to touch the soul of the least who would follow Thee. Fight the good fight we will, and not lay our weapons down until we are victors over everything. In Thee is our security; through Thee we are able to step outside ourselves and in thus doing to gather closer to Thee, in Whom is all protection.*

*Saviour Christ, it is enough, enough for the present need, and yet out of Thy generosity Thou hast sent such a supply, that we being filled with spiritual manna at this time, may also find afterwards much that will carry us on through the days of trial and strain which are to come...*

...My little children, today has been a test of patience all round, for some greater than others, but each of you have had to meet and contend with irritation in some form or other, and so tonight for your consolation, and to try and build up firmer conditions for the future, I remind you of our Lord's own words: 'In My Father's house there are many mansions'.

This simple phrase can be taken in several ways and most of them are quite correct, because you must remember, Christ always looked at things with the big broad view, never the narrow restricted one of the physical mind, and when He gave that reassurance He was not only speaking of a happiness which is prepared for each when they leave the physical body, but also He was referring almost more directly to the Mind of God - the Father's house representing, so far as it is possible to do so, the Mind of the Father.

Tonight I rather emphasise this point, because I want you to realise that God, being God, is not limited in any way whatever in His outlook over the earth and His children upon it. The same applies to those countless millions in the Realms of the Spirit and in the planes of darkness where, sad to say, many still wander absolutely adverse to turning their eyes towards the open gate and freedom.

If God were like even the best man or woman in your world, then it would be impossible for Him to be the Father of us all. However broad-minded a man may be, unconsciously the physical mind runs on a carefully thought-out route, the result of meditation and putting his conception of things into definite order so that he may know where he stands. This is a very good thing to do - I am not criticising it, but the fact remains that directly you start to think in a groove, however pleasant or beautiful that

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groove may be by your own planting, it is impossible to take in the point of view of others who are thinking on opposite lines entirely.

Now and again when we come to a nasty bit of the road, the physical mind puts up a very big fight indeed. It occurs with nearly everyone - not just undeveloped characters or those who think they have no faith - no, even the most advanced, with those whose faith has been tested again and again, here and there a rough piece of road is met with cries of anguish, which are wrung from them in spite of all their past experience.

My point is this: I want you to understand that although these intervals from being under the direct light of God occur, the mere fact that you are conscious of darkness does not prove that that light has been removed. It is a curious thing how easily my children doubt the love and protection of their Maker. It is strange because I have told you so much about that Love. I am not denying that appearances belie the very words I use - they do; but appearances are very often masks put there by the evil to hide the good beneath.

Yet 'In My Father's house there are many mansions' and each one of these represents His understanding of the multitude of points of view of His children. None of you come under the general rule; general rules do not exist on this side - they are most dangerous. Each one of you is understood by a separate portion, or compartment of the Mind of God. He does not take your actions and your thoughts and compare them with those of someone else. He does not say to Himself: 'If this one is able to do that, then the other ought to be able as well'. He does not say to you that because others have suffered more, then you are called upon to suffer, you ought to be more courageous. No, but He does say this - He says that if you kept a little closer to Him you would find it easier: 'Your spirit is venturesome; it is out to do a very great deal, and of course, I am on the side of the spirit and I must not encourage you to sin against it'.

In saying this, dear children, I am trying to put into your language something of Christ's attitude towards your troubles at this stage, but because He is on the side of the spirit, that does not mean that He fails to understand the struggles of the physical - far, far from that. And because He understands so well, He wishes so much that you could hold His Hand tight and that He might not only be on the side of the spirit, but attract the physical to be on that side too. It can be done - not easily, of course, because it is one of the special lessons in the training for the higher life.

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Don't go back on the old way of thinking again, if you can help it. I say that because I know when things seem so overwhelming, it is possible for you to promise me, without any provision, that you will not hurt yourselves so much again. The old way of thinking, the old life, the old sad thoughts - these are worn out, they are not wanted now. They loom up like some unpleasant spectre on the bright horizon which is the future for all who have gathered together to help me in this work. Sad thoughts - they are not easy to conquer; memories, bitter memories - they are harder still; and suffering, especially physical suffering, has a way of sending its echoes back again from the past into the present, and that too is weakening to those who wish to climb.

It is, dear children, entirely for your own sakes that I urge you to separate yourselves from this dark cloud of unhappy memories; it grieves us too, I will admit, but in this work the only grief that can strike us is that which erects barriers between us and those we love who are still cabined in the flesh. You see to us it matters a very great deal that you should be happy, not just resigned - that is a very poor sort of happiness - in fact, it is the sister of sadness itself.

No, we want you to be happy. At once you say 'How can we be happy when everything is against us?' Even with everything against you sometimes you are conscious of a very great happiness indeed, as though, all unconsciously, you had strolled into a garden of brightness, and there you stretch yourselves and allow the soft breezes to play upon your wings. You are happy then and you ask yourselves why, and then the thought comes: 'I shall probably pay for this tomorrow'.

It is not easy to explain. Those short periods of happiness are gifts from God to try and prepare you in a small way for the real happiness that lies waiting for you at the appointed time. Unless the contrast came you would not know it was happiness, because it would be your natural environment, and a thing that is there as a matter of course is seldom prized. You see that all around you in daily life, only in the case of those, you must remember that it is not often the happiness of the spirit, but rather satisfaction of the physical.

And now I go back to my starting point - the many, many mansions in the house of God's Mind. I wish you could take in something of what this represents. You are conscious very often of separation from Him, or what you have learnt to recognise as Christ, but nothing, nothing, can separate you from the Divine Love which the Father gives so freely. Sorrow and pain and disappointment - these cut into your impression of

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what a Father's love should be like. You find it hard to reconcile the anguish that these things bring with the understanding Mind and Compassionate heart of the Father.

Well, dear children, it is not possible to explain how these two things can be reconciled in a most minute way, because you could not take it in if I attempted it, and so, for a little while, the best I can do is to assure you again and again, that God is Love and that God's Love is around you now and for ever more. Nothing can pierce that Love, nothing can weaken it or do anything to it, for with each moment of time it grows stronger and brighter and more wonderful.

Little children, even your bitterest thoughts are understood by us, even when your physical minds turn from us, as from one who strikes without cause, even that we understand completely. We knew that it would be so from the beginning, we are not even surprised, but we are saddened that you should suffer so.

I wish I could do more - I have told you that many, many times - I wish I could do more. When you join us here, you will find that our power was infinitely greater and more extended than you had any idea of, and then, little ones, you will not wonder why we didn't do more, but marvel at the grace which came from God that allowed us to do so much.

Last week, anticipating the dark period to come, I gave you a very hopeful forecast indeed. You admired my words, but you could not take it in, or if you did, considered that it related to something in that far future which has indeed become a thing of horror to you all.

You see, I am placed in rather an awkward position. If I say nothing in this way, then immediately you take it that I too have abandoned hope of better times; if I tell you the truth, then, although you don't actually disbelieve it, you put it so far away as to be of no practical utility at all. The promises of the past loom up as proof, you think. My children, those promises even now are being worked out in such a wonderful way that only God could think of. Yes, when they come to pass they will have exacted a certain price. I am not forgetting the toll taken, but in their coming all remembrance of the sorrow and the weariness and the waiting will be forgotten.

Again I venture to prophesy - I say that in that time you will all look back and marvel that the preparation took such heavy toll. That is the position of all who have reached the edge of the dark forest. Fearsome and



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winding and dangerous, it appeared then, but when you stand on the bright road of happiness, if you wish, you will be able to look back and see that the path you travelled was not a maze, but led you straight to your heart's desire; the windings were in your imagination only, and it is those windings that have brought so much suffering.

Do I seem to scold my children? Not really, because you cannot scold anyone who has been mentally ill - it would be too cruel. Still you know quite well with invalids it is no use saying: 'How ill you are!'

You always unconsciously suggest to their minds that today they are a little better and tomorrow will be better still, and they are, especially with illnesses of this kind. One bad day, or one bad week, and then the turn comes, and one fine morning, lo! the scene is changed, new hope, new courage, and the rising up again of faith. That faith had only been struck down by the owner; it was not destroyed or even damaged except for the time being, it lay like a flower level with the earth.

You cannot kill faith - not really. It has to stand many storms and many buffetings which make it seem, apparently, rather weak; but don't you understand, dear children, that that weakness is purely a delusion? The weak cannot stand storms and buffetings - only the strong, and to say that faith has disappeared, or that faith is very weak, is a misrepresentation of facts. For the time being it is pressed rather close to the earth, but the first bit of sunshine makes it rear itself erect again, and each time it so raises itself, it is getting stronger, not weaker. If it were growing weaker, the time would very soon come when it would be powerless to separate itself from the earth.

I have so much to teach you and the time is all too short - so much which would explain to your physical minds the need for the present discipline and training, which appears so severe. And yet you must remember that when in the past I have given explanations, they have satisfied the physical mind only for a short time. When the next 'blow' comes - as you call it - that instruction is forgotten by the physical mind, but never forgotten by the spirit. Even without these explanations the spirit would get the upper hand - it always does - but the sad periods in between take too much from my children. I want to save them from this more and more, but I cannot do it unless they are willing to co-operate in a definite way.

Now, here is a challenge - I give it to you all. Next time the enemy approaches - that enemy of sadness - I can promise you that if only you

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will hold on steadily, even if mechanically, to the Name of Christ for one half day, I can make it impossible for that sadness to advance. I am not saying that you are to feel God for that half day, because when in that condition you are only conscious of His absence, but if you persistently keep the Name of Christ in your mind - it may be just parrot-fashion, but if you have the will to do this, I could save you always. It won't be easy. Some of you have tried it already, but it can be done; and think then what it means: instead of days of depression, why a tussle of a few hours and the enemy is routed.

Next week I shall be talking to you on quite a different subject. Now, as always, I prefer to remove the brambles in my way; to tackle them boldly; to cut them down so that my children may go forward - anyhow for a little way - with a clear path before them.

The Name of Christ - there is magic in it. It can charm anything and everything away, and this is where the magic comes in as well - it can also attract all the things of beauty and of gladness to you - attract them and fetter them to your side.

Little children, try and remember more in the days to come the Loving Heart of your Saviour and the grief that your sadness brings to Him - to the Tender Father whose only wish is to lift you out of trouble and to place you on that high plateau of serenity with the spirit within. I leave it there...

(Others then spoke...)

### ARCHDEACON WILBERFORCE...

I find it rather difficult to use the physical voice in this way - more difficult than I expected...

I am a stranger to you all except by name... I am Wilberforce. The mention of my name by the one who has allowed me to speak through her this evening, gave just the added power required to come... It was difficult and I have been trying for a long, long time - not three Sundays, a very long time indeed.

It is my great wish to use this opportunity to say to all: Prepare the way for the coming of the Lord; make the crooked places straight, and see that all is garnished and made ready for His Presence... It is not enough to prepare the heart and mind of yourselves; it is not sufficient to take this

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great truth as being sent to a few; it is essential that the eyes of the blind should be opened; that the spirit of the captive should be set free.

How I have longed for this great opportunity - longed to be able to say that I have found the Truth - that Truth which was unveiled to me only when the boys I loved so well were falling in their youth and beauty upon the field of battle. These boys for me broke down the last barrier which stood between and, in trying to follow their spirits as they soared above, I too was able to detach myself from the earth and find the Father...

It is the beginning of great things - even among you tonight. There is rising a great and mighty tide of feeling and that, translated into power, shall do its great and glorious work.

Countless numbers are assembled here. With them you are as one, and with this combined force of the spiritual and physical worlds - in this God has found the tool that He requires.

Yes, I have found those that went on before - found them and, gathered them to my side, and linked them in service unto this great work, which has its roots in this little room...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I am not going to keep you much longer tonight because you are all in need of the fire, Winnie especially. It is a very cold night indeed, and a particularly unpleasant one - just the same as this week has been also a cold and unpleasant one in your minds. Never mind. November fogs do not last, and neither, thank God, do the fogs of the physical mind blot out for long the brightness of God's Face. It is sufficient for you to wish to love God for the protection to be complete.

Start the new week by putting aside all the sorrows of the old; start the new day commending yourself to God and thinking: 'This day is going to be better than the last'. Do that every day, and if some of the days don't respond quite as much as they should, don't lose heart; still say: 'Tomorrow will be better'. The days are going to be better in a way you little understand; better and brighter and more akin to the things that are of the Spirit, for sorrow has no place over here. We just gather up the gold that the mould of sorrow has brought to the surface, and with this treasure we go on our way rejoicing, regretting nothing, hoping all things, and, finally, reaping that which was sown in ignorance and in darkness.

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So God works out His plans and so we, as tillers of the soil, by our efforts, bring forth fruit in due season, but before the tree can produce fruit, it has to be cared for and watered and pruned, so that when the time of gathering in arrives, the fruit may be found sound and ripe.

God bless you all and gather you under His out-spread Wings - these Wings which are even as the Great Comforter, embracing all things, both the good and that which could not quite come up to the standard of being good - over-reaching all and beautifying it, so that at last you see the God in it.

Keep the flag high for a little while longer, and then you will find the standard on which it is hung so firmly embedded in the soil that it will not need a steadying hand to hold it...

God bless you and comfort you and give you peace...

I cannot leave you without one word of love - it should not be necessary to mention it, but you forget so soon.

Goodnight, little ones, I will go now.



## PRE-EARTHLY PLANNING FOR THE WORK.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 9<sup>th</sup> December, 1923.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*O Holy and most Gracious God, we assemble once more in confidence and in the knowledge of Thy Love - assembled with all those from the Bright Realms to meet at the foot of Thy Throne, gathering together what gifts there may be on this side, and knowing that even the humblest and the smallest of what we have to offer will, when under Thy mighty Love, be turned and changed into beauty and power itself.*

*Saviour Christ, we thank Thee, thank Thee that Thou hast made it possible for us to meet in this way; made it possible for the veil between the spiritual and physical worlds to be rent in twain, so that Thy little children - who are in outer darkness, they think - may be able to look within and see the splendour and glory that is prepared for those that seek to serve Thee.*

*Send down Thy strength so that the physical may be cast aside, leaving only the spirit within - that spirit which belongs to Thee, and which Thou hast lent to each one in order that they, by effort and concentration of thought and holiness, may make it indeed their own. It is for this purpose that we meet evening by evening - for the purpose of raising the spirit above the things of the physical; stripping off all that seeks to hold it back, thus allowing that which is of Thee to be found good in Thy sight, because of the cleansing process which Thy children have voluntarily undertaken in order to make the gift worthy and acceptable.*

*God, Thou knowest the struggles, Thou knowest the trials and the strain of daily life, Thou knowest the power of the shadows - and how these things together seek and successfully contrive to cast a dark cloud between Love and Thy children.*

## Pre-Earthly Planning for the Work

*Knowing all, Thou understandest all, and are willing to lift them from that self which strives to hold them down. Free, unfettered, able to rise to heights as yet beyond their comprehension - this is the ultimate end, and this is what we are striving for.*

*Give of Thy strength and power to make this possible, not only in the days to come, but in the present and the immediate future, for great is the need and heavy the opposing forces.*

*Christ be with us - not only in the sense that Thou art there when two or three are gathered together in Thy Name, but in the great gift of Thy Presence... Thy Presence...*

*The Holy Spirit is on you all; rise in mind to meet it; open the gates of your heart, and let the Comforter enter in. Where Love is, naught that is of darkness can find a place, and that Love is here - it is here among you in its Divinity...*

...Good evening, my children. We have a lot to do together, as you know, and there is no time to be wasted at all. Every minute of these sacred hours that we spend together has been planned beforehand - nay, more than that, has been worked out long years before I came into your presence.

This will give you some idea of what we are about. It isn't the events of the week before that influence my remarks - not in the way you think; but they were prepared all that long time ago, anticipating the troubles and the strain of the week, and even those petty fogging details which already are passing from your mind.

You see, my children, it is no use my talking to you on big things unless I show you the infinite care and consideration which have been given to the little. You will find more and more that when anything is carried through successfully, the mind that conceived the whole, also, took under the closest scrutiny the details and the minute parts that contribute to that whole.

Now, in your world it is said that the man, with the wholesale mind, does not concern himself with details. Well. I suppose it is accurate in this way: He does not work out these tiny details himself, but delegates to another this duty, but his is the overseeing mind. With the man who is too big to come down to details, his success is of an illusive quality entirely.

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Of course, in my own case, I do not pretend to work out individually every single aspect and opportunity presented by this work - with God's help I could do it, make no mistake about that. Over here none of us work on our own strength in any sense whatever; it is God first, second, third and last - GOD.

But the reason I refrain is because there are countless others, waiting to do their part and these also, dear children, are so calling upon Christ 'daily and hourly', as you would say in your language. Christ is just as accessible to them as to me - as to you. Keep that point clear in your mind. There is no one who has a greater right than another to go to the Father and say: 'Help me!' We are in His sight His children, without difference, without favour and without grade. 'Grade' - yes, that is the word I want.

But let me get back to my point: I say in regard to this work, there are many, many who are strangers to you, longing to participate, and so it is my great joy to give joy to them, because you see it is done for the one object and for the One Adored Christ.

And then I will speak of the grades. You, in the physical world, find it impossible to refrain from putting this person and that person into a certain category, and the more spiritual the character, so you take it for granted that Christ will pay more heed to their prayers. You think that, and then on the other hand you exclaim at the sorrows and trials which beset the road of those who are out to become as near like the Crucified as possible.

You see, dear children, it is necessary to show up these contradictions in your minds, because it is solely the physical way of thinking. And what applies to that applies in the main, to your attitude over everything.

The mind seems to be able - without any difficulty whatever - to run in double harness; it can think two opposing things about the same subject at the same time, and those two a direct contradiction, one of the other.

It should be a warning to you; it should show you how easily deceived that mind can be; how easily blindfolded, tricked, diverted.

My children, it is a big subject and yet I want to touch upon it a little if I can. I want you to try and square things. Because I say in God's sight we are all equal, that does not mean that each draws the same power and strength from the All High. You must remember that those at the

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beginning of the hill do not realise all the help that lies on either side, and still less do they realise the great strength in front, and what they do not ask for they do not receive.

Now that last sentence may cause misunderstanding. God's love and guidance and succour is around even His most wilful children, but unless your minds are in the attitude of wishing for a thing, it cannot be made your own, except in a very small proportion. That which comes from God is unlimited, unrestricted and unbreakable, but only those who by pain and suffering have climbed, anyhow a length of the hill to God, have sufficient experience to call upon it and put it to practical use.

I wish that some of you could see the resources which lie at your disposal. If you could but grasp it, sorrow would be unknown; if you could but utilise the help of all those on the other side -who stand ready and waiting to give it, you would be able to defy all your enemies and go on your way rejoicing. But you cannot grasp it - not yet. Presently I hope this will be possible. At the moment when things go wrong, Christ seems very far away and the world, with its many discomforts and disappointments, terribly, terribly close.

I want my little ones to get still more into the way of thinking of Christ over everything, and if you merely think of us, in reality, you are thinking of Christ as well, because the only thing that attracts you to us - that draws out your love, is solely the little bit of the Master which we are cherishing and hoping to develop in time to come...

(Others then spoke...)

## A STRANGER...

... I am afraid I have caused a little disquiet. It has been most difficult to come, and I cannot do tonight what I hoped to do. You are all... I must speak in spite of the confusion that my coming will leave behind - I must speak ... I am a stranger to you all but you are known to me well - very, very well.

It is the father of he whom you call Mr... I am determined to speak... I want my son to know for Whom he is asked to work. I want it to be made quite clear - it is for Christ and Christ alone; the Tender Saviour that I trained him to follow and to adore.

It is the great test of faith - faith not only in his God, but in the direction and the guidance which is over his life. This is of first



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importance, so important that I have broken down barrier after barrier; powers and forces of evil; gates that were barred against me - everything that evil could erect, and fought and struggled, and prayed and prayed that I might speak and tell him to go on.

It is God's will. It is the working of the Holy Spirit. It is the greatest gift that man could have - the greatest mission to lay down self for ever, and to show to Whom he belongs.

Christ, I thank Thee with all my heart that through this woman I have been able to come and show the way to the one I love so well. In gratitude, in gratitude I kneel before Thee, Christ... Christ, let this evening bring the blessing - the blessing that I have worked and striven for during the long, long years of waiting...

In Thy Hands all is well, and I thank Thee, thank Thee, thank Thee - Christ, my Saviour and my God...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, dear children, we have had quite a busy evening. Lots of things have been done which you don't know anything about, but that doesn't mean that you are not going to share in the blessing that they will bring. You cannot do the smallest thing, even unconsciously, in regard to these evenings, without a rich and splendid - not reward - a rich and splendid gift being made your own.

I want you children to remember this a little more - not to underestimate yourselves or your thoughts in this direction; to be certain in your mind that God does not overlook the tiniest seed sown in the long furrow that He has prepared for you.

I recall to your minds the familiar verse:

The sower went forth sowing,  
The seed in secret slept,  
Through weeks of faith and patience,  
Till out the green blade crept

Well there is one alteration that I have to make to those lines, and that concerns ourselves alone. The 'weeks' of faith and patience should be instead 'centuries'. I tell you that for you to think over - it will give you a larger view, and it will show you the marvellous results which have occurred in the few short months of your own campaign.

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I would not have you think that these centuries - which to you have a very dreary sound indeed - were spent in sadness and disappointment and wasted effort - not a bit of it - not one thought that we sent out has not, or will not, bear its fruit; not one effort that was called into being by those upon earth that shall not be found intact hereafter.

Disappointments, sadness - these things don't exist when you really love Christ and are working for Him. Sadness and disappointments relate to the things of the earth only; with the things of God it is joy and gain and triumph - what a contrast.

You see, dear children, that once more you have got to turn your thoughts round. I use that phrase because thought is something like a globe, and if it is turned away from the sun, well, of course, it is in the shade; but thought is a moveable thing. Take any thought that is not entirely trivial, that thought depends for its influence upon you entirely on the amount of light that is allowed to shine on it.

I will explain: There is nothing that you can think about in a serious way that has not many phases, according to the mood that you are in, the same thought, but shaded, blemished, distorted by the reflection of your own attitude of the mind at the moment.

Your views do not change with every passing mood - not your real opinions. But today a thing looks possible and hopeful; tomorrow, or yesterday, it is utterly beyond your horizon. The globe of the physical mind has swung round in the unfavourable breeze, and the light of God cannot shine upon it - nothing more... Sorry, little one - (dictation very fast).

Although, my children, I spoke, perhaps, somewhat vehemently, I would not have you think that I do not understand how easy it is for Thought to move - to swing on its axle. I want you to realise always that that same instability of the physical mind is understood completely by your Saviour; and the only thing to prevent that instability is to anchor yourself to Him - nothing else can prevent it. You love to be under God's sunshine; you hate to be separated from Him in any sense whatever, and yet again and again the chill comes on the heart, and God seems to have turned aside. Impossible, of course, but when a thing appears so, it is almost as bad as if it were so, and that we understand too.

Remember this little simile in the days to come, and when your thoughts start to be on the move - away from the brightness, think hard of God as an Anchor, and they will be arrested. The sunshine only is for you

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and soon, dear children, you shall find much more help in this direction. The going won't be so hard, and happiness - instead of being like flickering sunshine on a cold, winter day - will have strength and warmth in it, and will not forsake the path which you are following.

It is meant for all - all who wish to love God, and it is the sunshine which never fades... to which there is no evening and so no night as well. Healing, protecting, illuminating - the sunshine that comes from the Tender Heart and understanding Mind of God Himself.

Goodnight, my children, be at peace, evil cannot strike you - you are free and not slaves in any sense whatever - the children of God and the heirs of Everlasting Life. That is all.



## OPPOSING FORCES TO THE WORK

By Zodiac

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15 Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 16<sup>th</sup> December, 1923.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*In Thy Hands all are safe - Safe, dear Christ, from the perils without and from those dark, destructive forces which would even at the eleventh hour tear this work into shreds and render it valueless, but in Thy Hands all is safe - Thy little children, the work and the future that lies before them; safe because it is Thy will and where Thou commandest nothing is strong enough to intervene.*

*It is enough to say that Thou art our Father, and the Father understands the hearts and minds of His little children, and even at this moment is closing the wounds and upon them pouring the balm of love - that love which only can express Thee.*

*Listen to us tonight; take from us all that stands in between; let us indeed meet together in the bright spheres, the world forgotten: its trials and the many blows that the shadows can inflict - forgotten because we are as one - those already freed from the bondage of the flesh and those who long with intensity to be free also. Only to them does anything separate them from that freedom and brightness; we and Thou knowest that nothing can come between because they are indeed the children of Light, even though the darkness of the earth tries to shut them in.*

*Light calls to light, and when this is unanimous on both sides, the clouds disperse, and the sun of God's love shines down once more, strengthening, healing, cleansing, purifying, uplifting - and so everything works together for good, because it means once more that the enemy is defeated - defeated because Thy children know to Whom they belong - Christ, the giver of all good things, the understanding Father, the Tender Shepherd*

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*seeking for His lost sheep, the Mighty Arbiter of the lives and the fates of all.*

*We are Thy children and we gather once more to take the blessing so freely offered, so gladly given and so easily bestowed. In our hearts we adore Thee. Saviour, Lord and God - we adore Thee, and the Love that Thou sendest down to us ever and ever again. All is well, all is wonderfully well...*

...My children, it would seem tonight that we meet under rather strained conditions. It is not easy for the physical mind to fit in with the position that we hold, and with the love of God, that so often things should go wrong - that the opposing forces should be so powerful; and yet tonight, dear children, we do not meet in any sense but that of perfect understanding, and before I have finished you will say with me: 'All is well, all is wonderfully well'.

And yet, my children, I would not pass on from the subject without alluding to the toll that such tests take from you all. They seem so unnecessary, and the word 'unjust' rises to the mind in an instant, because you cannot see the why and the wherefore. Looking at things from your point of view, I do not blame you, and indeed I can see exactly how this impression comes - that evil is given the advantage, and that those who wish to serve Christ are fettered and blocked in every direction. That is the natural physical view, and I should be failing my part as Leader if I pushed it aside and said merely: 'Show your faith in God'.

It is not easy under such circumstances to have that faith which you all desire to make your own... My children, if I say to you that this had to be, then it sounds at once as though I myself am lacking in the tender feelings that even a most ordinary parent would have towards his children... It is not easy to explain. The going is hard, I admit it, and this hardness cannot be done away with until certain tests have been taken and received in the spirit that the God in you insists upon.

Now, children, that has a very disconcerting sound. Immediately you remember the thoughts of rebellion, and despair comes very close indeed. But you must look at it from a practical point of view. Your thoughts on these lines are destructive to a certain degree - very destructive so far as your personal happiness is concerned, and sometimes they affect others, as depression nearly always does. But the point is this: Where does their power end? Are those thoughts sufficient to bar the way, to make you turn back, or even to prevent your going forward? A negative attitude is no use;

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it doesn't exist in any sense whatever; nothing is stationary when you are character-building.

Now how far are you going to allow those thoughts to take the lead? If they influence your actions then they are terribly destructive and actually working against God.

With you, dear children, it is something like this: You grieve and you sorrow and your physical mind puts up every sort of fight it can think of; but you go on - that is the one thing that matters. Wilful and rebellious as that physical mind may be - and I am not denying that it has good cause with its limited understanding, to feel like that - notwithstanding that tussle, the victory is always on the side of right; and that is why I cannot be sad this evening.

There has been a good deal of sadness in the day, but that is past and over and done with. While I am in possession sorrow is unknown...

(Others than spoke...)

MISS GURNEY...

...I want to speak to Margaret... I am afraid she won't be very pleased to have me here because I was associated in her mind with someone who was rather an old nuisance - who meant well, but was eccentric in many ways. Margaret, cast your mind back to literature - to the pamphlets; and an old woman very ugly to look upon... I know now that some of my friends said I had a heart of gold, but it seemed to me in those days that my physical distortions would far out-weigh the 'heart of gold'...

It is Amelia Gurney - Miss Amelia Gurney, and I used to like your bright face - you were a very willing girl and obliging too... I didn't forget you after you left and when I came here I remembered you too, and when I found out that we could know what was going on with those upon earth, amongst others I sought for you, and I found that you were linked to a great work - just the sort of work that would have made me very happy, and that was how I came to be in it too.

I want you, my child, to get beyond the body, as you remember it, and to see the spirit within, to whom God has been very good indeed, marvellously so. That which was repulsive has brought me so much gain that I would willingly have been twisted, and as hideous as a monkey, to

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have the prize that has come my way. Beauty is only skin deep - that is a hackneyed phrase, but could you see me now you would realise that the beauty of the spirit goes through and through, because, in its limited way, it is allowed to represent God...

I am favoured now in the sense - that my burdens have been turned to powers, and my physical weakness to a mighty strength. This is how God works, and this is for the comfort of those who have suffered while in the flesh. 'Happy' - it is but an imperfect word to express my state; pure joy - joy, freedom, strength and beauty - that is the portion of the old woman that you can call to mind... It is wonderful; a wonderful illustration of the mighty love of God... I hope to come again later on...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I am not going to keep you much longer tonight. I will just say in conclusion a few words to remind you that the dark night leads on to the glad day, and the glad day is in God's keeping. Rest in the thought of this, confident of the love of God - of the protecting arms around you, and that, dear children, if only you will try and remember it, will shut out the cold winds of life and keep you snug within.

Let me say just this - that we on this side are not so beyond your horizon in thought and understanding, that we cannot enter into all those physical feelings which you call 'nerves' and 'nervous strain' - that we cannot enter those in a way that is complete. We are not free from the play upon the nerves, as you think. In reality that sensitiveness is accentuated beyond your comprehension in those released from the covering of the body. I do want you to believe this because unconsciously, when such strain arises, you think: 'They are out of it - they cannot understand'.

My little children, there is not the slightest pang of disappointment, of apprehension, or of dismay, that is not registered here (indicating the heart). I am not free; what touches you is a blow of intense force at your Leader.

And then I draw you from the physical and the threshold of the spiritual, to the spiritual itself - God, and realising what I feel it gives me a faint glimmering of the ravages on the Divine Heart.

Oh, listen and take it in. Do not shut yourselves into the dark cabin of desolation as you do - it is so unnecessary, so hard to bear, and it should not be possible either for my children to so keep us outside. Where you are,

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there are we, and where the least of God's creatures is, there is God indeed.

Take the comfort that is offered; stretch out your hands for the solace that lies waiting for your acceptance. Listen to the voice of the Spirit, harden not your hearts. When evil strikes, take it to Christ and leave it to Him to disentangle. If only you would do this I could save you from nearly all the sorrow that wounds and tortures. Let me be your friend in need as well as your friend when the day is bright. It is in the time of distress that friends should draw near, and it is my privilege and my right to lead you out of the valley on to the plain so broad and free, where the sun of God's love cannot be shut out by anything.

Think of me more, my little ones, think of me more. Christ's blessing be upon you, and His healing touch blot out the remembrance of the sadness borrowed from the past, closing the wounds and sealing them with His Love.

Christ be with you all now and for ever more. Amen.





## TESTS AND QUESTIONINGS

By Zodiac

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15 Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 30<sup>th</sup> December, 1923.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Saviour Christ, I thank Thee, thank Thee that it has been possible to bring peace to this weary mind and body, and for these few short hours to blot out the world and its many sorrows - to give just breathing space before the burden has once more to be borne.*

*Saviour, in Thy pity send down Thy healing; in Thy love lift from us all the clouds and sadness which has pressed us in, and thus released, to be free once more to see Thy wonderful Love which has been hidden by the shadows that are out to destroy.*

*In Thy Hands we are protected from them all - from their venom and their malice, from their ferocity and their pitilessness. In Thy Hands we are secure - and this, Saviour, Christ and King, is what we thank Thee for with all our hearts and minds and souls.*

*Peace, let Thy peace descend upon all as a cloud of Love itself - descend and embrace all those who stand in need. It is for peace and comfort that we ask - for forgetfulness of the past, forgetfulness of the present, for the ability to leave the future in Thy Hands - certain that what Love can work out will be the future and fate of all.*

*Christ hear us, Saviour, hear us; God lift us. When in the darkness, then is it that Light from Thee is needed most; when in the storm, then is it that the protecting cloak of Thy Love is necessary; when at grips with the enemy, then truly do we need Thy strong Arm to help us through. Not as lost sheep do we gather near Thee, but as little children who cannot find their*

## Tests and Questionings

*way, who have sought, it seems in vain, for the right road which led to Thee and safety.*

*Thou, O Father, knowest the anguish of this loneliness and desolation, and knowing all, seekest to provide just what is needed - comfort and reassurance that Thy Hand is directing all the way - all the way. Give us spiritual vision that we may realise this indeed. All the way, whether through the valley, out on the plain, or climbing the high hillside - there Thou leadest and guidest and protects.*

*It is not for sorrow that life on earth was created - not for sorrow - but sorrow crept in and growing stronger and stronger, forced its way into even the hearts of Thine elect, and laid waste much that was of hope and brightness. And yet Thou knowest that sorrow of necessity must be turned to joy, and joy to glory, and glory to Love Divine; and thus each one, in the end, finds not only its source, but its unity and completeness in their God and in the Father of us all...*

...My children, tonight I meet you with a great, great love and understanding in my heart, and if there is sorrow there too, well, isn't that part of the love and understanding that I claim? How could I meet my children with joy and satisfaction when I see the blows that evil has aimed and they have received? It would indeed seem, as some of you have thought before, that Zodiac did not understand.

I have been asked many strange requests from my children and unfortunately, the majority I am not in a position to give, and yet I would not have you think that I ignore the smallest one. Again and again you ask: 'How long'? And the answer being withheld, trust, faith and hope lie shattered on the ground. And then you ask me for that which is of all the hardest to refuse - you ask me for freedom, you ask me for that which we have ourselves, and it seems that that which we prize so much is kept from you, apparently for no real reason at all - freedom from the body.

My little children, you must believe that I know and understand this longing in your hearts to be free from that which represents nothing but sorrow and suffering. How can I comfort you, and how can I give you fresh courage to go on? That I ask myself unceasingly, and pray to God unceasingly too for strength and ability.

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It is impossible to grant this request until your work is done. It is not even in God's hands the length of your lives in the physical body. Such time, as well as such experiences, were chosen solely by you, and those whose spirits were strong and courageous to fight for God, not only chose sorrow and suffering, but the prolongation of the sorrow and suffering beyond almost their own endurance.

That is how the matter stands. Nothing that I can say or do can alter it. It was written long, long before physical birth, that this should be your portion and that the years should be thus and thus; and so all that I can do is this - and if only you could trust me more, I could do it much better. All that I can do is to try and lighten the way by love and service and direction. It is for this purpose that I came into your lives - I am not speaking to you present only this evening, but to all my children who are finding the way too hard. It was to help and succour that God sent me, because it should not be said that those who loved Him well enough to take on such burdens should find Him less generous in love in return.

Oh, children, if you could but see the road you are to follow; if you could but grasp what it means and what it is going to produce, never again would the mind even murmur against the Hand of Love, which so often seems that of hate itself. This is part of your burden - the 'not knowing', the 'not understanding' - and it is not overlooked by He who said: 'Come unto me all ye that are heavy laden and I will give you rest'. It is indeed a gift, a promise from God Himself, but oh, when trouble comes, my children turn from the Father, even as in physical life the unprotected child shrinks from the blows of the brute who should defend.

Little children, think of the Saviour, think of us all - how we feel and how the knife is turned in our hearts again and again because you shrink from us, even as from a viper that seeks to strike. Is it not possible that you should indeed say: 'God is my friend, and in time of need, then, most of all, do I need friendship and loyalty and trust'? Keep the enemy at bay, do not give him this great advantage; each time you shrink from God, so it is the triumph of the evil; each time you turn to Christ, then it is the evil sent one pace further back.

It is for your own sakes that I implore you to be more careful, to run no risk, to cling to Christ even as a child would cling to its mother, and in so doing to be certain of protection from all that can injure and wound...

... My children, I had to pause here because the way was not smooth. You see, when I speak of these things I am not a free agent in any sense

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whatever - I am entirely under the direction of Christ, and when a word comes which does not tally exactly with that which is in the Mind of the Crucified, then it is as though the power were held - held stationary until the right thought is found to correspond with that which is of Him.

Now in speaking of evil, in order to put you on your guard, perhaps I over-emphasised the strength of the shadows. It is like this - and I do not want to confuse the two points in your minds at all. The evil is there, as you know, waiting to strike, planning and contriving in a way which is unthinkable to you, but not beyond the Mind of God to grasp, or even beyond our powers to circumvent. This is the position: With those who wish to find God - even though the brambles tear them and blind them to the way they have to go - the mere fact that in their hearts they wish to find God ensures that in very truth the Saviour is by their side. But beyond that it does not go, and here it is that the evil has its advantage, because on that upward road they can put stumbling blocks and obstacles which exact a price which is paid in anguish and horror.

This is the position in which you stand today - Christ is by your side, but if you do not acknowledge it, then the power of the evil is enhanced a hundredfold. Give them this privilege and all we can do is this - we can preserve the soul from damage and, in time to come, we can heal up the wounds of heart and mind and body to a measure, but beyond that, during the physical stages, we cannot go. And here it is that the sadness creeps in, and here it is, my children, that you suffer so, and here it is that we - your loving companions - are caught up in your distress as well, for what you bear we bear, and what we and you bear together, in every way there could be, Christ has to bear alone.

The sorrows of the Crucified One! Some upon earth have had a glimpse of this - they have sensed it, as it were, in a fragmentary way, catching just the faintest indication of what the suffering and sins of humanity mean to God. This is a theme about which I can tell you little because you could not take it in, but you must remember that God, having created the worlds and all that is in them, is not separated in any sense whatever from that which He brought into being.

I have heard some of you exclaim with horror at the thought of creating a child because of the responsibility in regard to the suffering and the discipline of physical life. You have said over and over again: 'I could never forgive myself if my child suffered as I have suffered'. This you have said and meant, and so, little ones, it should not be impossible for you to

## Tests and Questionings

get just a faint idea of what the Creator of all has taken on in giving of His Divinity to others.

In physical life you give of your body to create another; God not only created flesh but gave that which is of Himself into the possession of everything that has life, and so, of necessity, because He is in everything He must suffer with them too...

I would I could say more - I must leave things there tonight hoping that I may be able to do better in the days to come - I mean that I may be able to reach out and gather you all into the recesses of my love, so that the cold and bitter winds of life may not reach you except through me.

That is my ambition, and oh, my children, it is not fantastic in the very least - it can be done, and done at once if only you will allow it. And that is where my difficulty lies - I cannot work against the free will of any of you, and when you prefer to bear your sorrows alone, then I am limited to a serious extent in helping. Never am I absent from you, but I am kept back by that gift which so often seems to you a curse - the physical will and the physical mind, which, until it is brought into harmony with the spirit within, exacts a terrible penalty from its owner.

Now, my children, I want you to try and help me in regard to this - not to give up your individuality or independence in any way whatever, but just as you would tell your greatest friend of your trouble, knowing that he or she would sympathise and understand. To take your sorrows to God, and that being done, no barrier is high enough or strong enough to keep me out. Just that - and that is what is so hard, because over and over again it seems that that Greatest Friend of all is the One who strikes and not protects. That is another sorrow of Our Lord - too sacred to be spoken of by me tonight...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I do not think we will attempt any more this evening, but I want you to know that there are several only waiting a suitable opportunity to come, and I want you to know also that tonight Zodiac thought he would like to give a little personal message to you all.

It is in regard to the New Year which will soon be with us. That same New Year, I find, does not conjure up in the minds of my children a very pleasant prospect - it is altogether too dangerous to hope for better

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things: 'Better, far better to go every day expecting nothing and only thankful that it has produced no fresh disaster!'

Now, my children, knowing me as you do, you would not expect me to allow this to pass unchallenged. I say: 'A happy New Year to you all: Better times, higher hopes, and happier days all round!' I am not a bit resigned to sorrow, no, no, no. I want my children to be happy. I have prayed for it, I have been promised it, so why, why should I resign myself to what is not going to take place?

Now, for the time being, we have got things straight between us, once more. Winnie and I are united again in love and understanding; you, my dear, dear children, are promising me every minute that you will try and do better and better still. How then could I look forward to the New Year with apprehension? I am certain that God's will will be carried out; I am confident that Christ is stronger than the untold armies of the evil. I am certain that my children will not fail me, that they will not give up but go on - even though the heart may ache, and even though the physical will may rebel. I am confident that my children will not fail, and this being so, working together, in time to come, all our enemies shall disappear over the horizon.

Now, what we have to do is this, and I want you not only to promise and to agree tonight, but I want you to bring out all your resolutions, all your resources of spiritual strength - which have been built up during these years of communion together - to draw upon that strength in the days to come, and to separate yourselves from the irritation and the trials of daily life. If you could do this, you would enhance my power beyond all telling.

I entreat you for your own sakes - not only for my sake and Christ's sake, but for your own spiritual sakes - to emancipate yourselves from sadness, to keep your eyes above, and if you do that we will protect your feet which, of necessity, are upon the earth. There is no need, when journeying to God, to look down to see that your steps are safe - that is a temptation of the evil. Look up, certain that God and His angels can tell you and guide you where to tread.

Oh, my children, this is of such importance that I cannot emphasise it too strongly. Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in Heaven. On the horizon lies the fulfilment of the promises; each time your eyes fall to the darkness and the dust of earthly life, so do you miss the beauty there, and so do we have

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to use most precious strength to restore the vitality lost. Is it not reasonable, is it not common-sense, that each time the body and the physical mind so suffers, that first has to be made good before the journey can be continued? Yes, it sounds so clear and so sensible when I am with you, and you wonder how you can make so many mistakes, and then the test comes - and Zodiac seems far away and Christ further still - and the contending forces surge in on either side.

Little children, did I not understand what this means, I should not be allowed to act as your guide and companion; I should never have come into your lives in this way. Therefore, tonight in no sense of reproach, do I address you, only to bid you beware... the anguish is too much, too much for you, dear children, and much too much for us. Let us start anew with the opening of the year; let us keep our hands in each others, and when the enemy approaches, hold tighter still and not be deceived that the enemy is the one we thought our friend. That's where the weakness lies - I have seen it from the beginning.

Love is there and trust longs to be there as well - but the evil throws a cloak over both, and the cloak is mistaken for the individual - that's how sorrow comes. And what happens in a small way with me takes place all over the world in a much bigger way in regard to man and God. The evil, throwing the cloak in front, blots out for the time, the face and the figure of the Crucified.

Hold fast to the thought of God as your stay and your support, as that Rock which never gives, and as that Love which never fails...Lift up your hearts then and rejoice with me, because God is here, because God is with you this evening in very truth; because where the Saviour stands, doubt and depression and lack of faith depart and are no more.

With Christ in your hearts and minds all is well, and all shall be well as I have said before. It is with this last thought that I leave you: In God's Hands you are safe indeed; only allow yourselves to be gathered in. That is what the evil is out to prevent. Be on your guard and know that Christ is here - here with you, in you, of you and you of Him - that represents the Fatherhood of God and His relation to His little children.

That is all... I will go - only *remember*, my children, *remember*!



## THE BRIGHTNESS OF THE MORNING

By Zodiac

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15 Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 6<sup>th</sup> January, 1924.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Father, once more we meet together to thank Thee for Thy protecting care and to ask that we may be lifted up above the world - its many trials and strains and the irritations which are on either side; to lift us up from them and out of them into the protecting care of Thy Arms where evil itself may be forgotten.*

*This, O God, we ask tonight certain that Thou wilt listen to our prayers because of the promise Thou hast made to give Thy Presence when two or three are gathered together in Thy Name.*

*It is enough for us to wish to be in touch with Thee for that perfect communion to be established; it is sufficient if we try to raise our minds from the world for Thou to do the rest - to separate us from the world, and to link us mentally and spiritually with the Bright Realms above.*

*It is in Thy Name that we meet tonight, and it is to Thy service that once more we dedicate our lives and our future.*

*Father of all, send down upon Thy children strength and healing and forgetfulness; blot out all that seeks to wound, and grant that the vision may come - that vision where no grief can find a place but only the Joy that is of Thee...*

...My little children, today has illustrated something that happens very often during life upon the earth plane. I will explain: Sometimes the morning dawns extremely fair; happiness seems in the air, and some of that happiness finds a responsive note within, and, for the time being, life is good and God in evidence everywhere.



## The Brightness of the Morning

You all love these bright mornings, but experience has told you that sometimes they lead on to that which is closely akin to sadness itself. It seems a pity that such beauty should be marred, but I want you tonight to try and follow me in thought to the degree that you will be able to see even in the shade that is cast across the sunshine, nothing but the love of God. Today turned out like this and so this evening I choose this little subject for my opening words.

That early morning happiness, dear children, is God-sent indeed, and it is sent for a definite and for a direct purpose. Once before, and more than that, I told you that many battles went on in the soul of which your physical minds were entirely unconscious. These battles are of a purely spiritual nature, in the sense that they are so closely connected with God that even the physical mind, which is part of yourselves, is too near the earth to be taken into the soul's confidence.

My children, that brightness is even as the fresh armour and the clean weapons with which a soldier sets out for battle. Recall to your minds some of the pictures you have seen, especially those of the days gone by. Bright and decorative was the garb of he who set out for battle; his hopes were high, his equipment was complete - so far as the outward was concerned - and the cheers of the populace warmed his heart for the task before him.

That is the first stage, and, of course, from the spiritual point of view, the least important of any.

Follow your warrior through the day: How long does his finery last? Soon in the heat of battle, he is glad to discard this and that, finally leaving himself only with the necessities for attack. And the end of the day shows a different picture altogether. He bears the marks of battle and sometimes those of defeat, but if he has fought a good fight, then even those of defeat are a glory to his country.

I think you see the point I am trying to illustrate, and next time when the morning dawns so fair, you will remember the soldier of which I have spoken, and do your best to see that both your courage and your spirit is sufficient to carry you through the day.

Today has been a day of triumph. I want to make this distinction quite clear - because a little sadness creeps in, that does not show in any degree whatever that the triumph has gone to the wrong side. Even the bravest soldier, after a day in the field, is worn and weary and footsore.

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Gather this simile a little closer still. What does tomorrow hold for the one who fights and conquers? Happiness and reassurance. For the one that gave up, not only loss of freedom but something akin to despair itself.

The marks of battle - all my children bear these, and many, I find, are quite the reverse of proud of them because at times they show themselves in the form of wear and tear. To us over here it seems a curious way of regarding the ribbons of honour bestowed upon you by Christ Himself. Of course, dear children, you are bound by the physical view, you only see what to you represents ugliness and scars and wounds; you are not able to look beneath the surface and see the beauty and the constructive pattern which they have brought about.

I carry the illustration a little further still: Who is there among you, who has not read with a thrill of pride and exaltation, the story of the brave achievement of this one or that who planted a flag on the enemy's ground? Of another who dashed forward and redeemed the very guns which had been stolen from them? Yes, it does you good to read about such deeds of valour, and when you read, way down in your heart there is the soul speaking to you, and the longing arises to have done that deed yourself.

Again I turn to our point of view. Deeds far greater than these, sacrifices stupendous in their character, are taking place moment by moment in this great big little world in which you live. Unmarked, unheard of, unheeded even by the doers themselves, but noted and remembered for ever by the God who is the Father of us all.

Once more I have to ask you to try and extend your vision - to look beyond the present and the personal, to dive down beneath the surface, and to fly up into the heights above - and from that point of vantage to look at the spiritual magnificence to which the mind of man can rise.

There is no better message that I could give you tonight than this: To remind you again that you do not belong to those who are kept in safety and comfort behind the fortress walls. To some their position may seem one for envy but, after all, what are they? Captives and prisoners. And you are free to wander where you will. Where is the advantage in this, where the gain to be coveted? They are safe only so long as they remain entombed within. To you: the freedom of the sky, liberty and the will to do. Is it not worth the struggle - the struggle and the concentration? And I think of the

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two, perhaps the second is the hardest to those who are wishful to push on and see all that awaits them.

Be strong, be of good courage - the end of sorrow is not so far off as you think; the daylight is at hand, and soon - with me - you shall watch with joy and amazement the Sun rising in its splendour out of what appeared darkness and night. This is God's will, and this is the future which neither the evil in the mind of man in your world, nor the powers and forces of evil in ours, shall hinder in its completion.

That is my statement - absolutely in harmony with the purpose which is in the Mind of God; absolutely accurate in detail and in construction. It is of things far, far beyond your comprehension that I speak, but it is in the Name of Our Lord that I put it on record tonight.

The door is opening and, as it swings slowly on its hinges, it is shutting out the darkness, pressing it to the sides, and finally swinging back, will banish it for ever more...

(Others then spoke...)

ERNEST SHACKLETON...  
(The Explorer)

...I hope I have not disturbed you, ladies... it was a tremendous struggle... I am one who is a name to you only but I am here... You spoke of the cold just now... the cold... It is Ernest Shackleton and tonight I have made a big effort to speak. I have done it in spite of forces utterly beyond your knowledge. It is for a great purpose that I come. Freed from the body, my soul was allowed to continue its quest and tonight this is one victory point... a victory point which was not mine during those voyages and journeyings into the great white unknown.

I speak to this woman because we are linked together - linked together by what would seem to you, and certainly to me before I gained my freedom, by the slenderest cord there could be - a few words thrown across a third person in the midst of busy life; a chance - no, not a chance, but a God-given opportunity to make it possible to come back like this.

It is of the regions of the Spirit that I wish to speak because, as your Leader told you once before, those who take the lonely way during physical existence in order to find out the unknown - these are permitted to cross

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vast tracts of glories and wonders when they come to the unlimited continent which is of God.

How can I say in a few words all that is in my heart and mind tonight? You are out on a much bigger quest than ever came my way... I knew some of the dangers and the difficulties that lay in front; you, like little children, have gathered up your luggage - such as it is - and with no thought of weapons, have set out to find that which lies beyond. And to the children who go forward in faith and trust and ignorance, the help comes, the guidance is there - and all unconsciously to yourselves - One there is that walks behind with outstretched Arms, controlling, influencing, and seeing that you do not miss the unbeaten track. That One, as you know full well, is Christ... I shrink always from mentioning that Name because it is so dear.

I draw your thoughts back again to my own experiences. You can visualise quite easily something of what they held. You can imagine the loneliness and the desolation, and you can picture the sore distress of mind and body which each one was too proud to tell the other... Just as we went on, many times blindly, absolutely incapable of judging whether we were right or wrong, so you have got to go on as well, and you shall find, even as we did, that the Presence is there which will guide you into a security which you thought for ever beyond your reach.

How I wish I had known more, and yet out in the frozen wilderness, God seemed very close indeed - so close at times that I used to wonder whether I was still in the body or whether the cold had overcome me and I was free. You see out there you lose touch with everything except the one big thing, and that is to go on in spite of everything and not to fail.

My last journey was taken from me, so the world thought, but to me it was the beginning of a series of such undreamt-of explorations that I never cease to wonder how the little ones - which seem so big to you - could ever have satisfied that longing within me to be up and over the horizon. Up and over the horizon of the world I went at last but instead, as in my past experiences, gaining a height only to see nothing but desolation and danger in front, when I reached that summit which you call death, the vision of the Eternal was unfolded before me in that degree that I could stand.

I wonder what my friends would think if they knew that I had come back in this way - if they knew that my ambition now was to be counted amongst one of the workers in the great plan already unfolding; to do my

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bit - not as a leader this time - but as one of the outer crowd who has much to learn and is glad to do the humblest job there is.

Oh, it is strange but so wonderfully true that I am here tonight, speaking to you and to many others who you cannot see - speaking to you of that greatest adventure of all - the knowledge of the Love of God, and in trying to understand the meaning of it all. I call it an adventure in the sense that when studying that which is Divine, it is the unknown always, for however much you explore and seek to understand, in front is Infinity itself...

I will go now because there are others waiting to take my place, but that one rush of sympathy between two strangers is going to produce a lot...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, dear children, we have had quite a variety tonight. It has brought a lot of happiness to us, and into your own lives it has brought new interests and new influences - it has been a very constructive evening, and I am quite pleased with the result so far as it goes.

I put in this saving clause because I don't want you to get the idea that this is either what I am working for or that it is the extent of the part which you are to take. These evenings are the preparation for the real work which is taking shape under God's Hand. It is the training process, and when you are learning you do not confuse your lessons with the great use and purpose which, later on, those lessons are to work out...

I hesitated here, my children, because it does sound rather disconcerting to have more talk of preparation and of planning and of fitting in, when there has already been - to your minds - so much of this. It is a little chilling to be told that that is only the preliminary stage, and that the real thing lies in front.

And yet, my children, the application of anything that you have learnt is, as a rule, far pleasanter than forging your way through the dreary stages which seem to produce so little, and even fail to appear clear to you as you learn.

I want you to think about this because I am most anxious for you to get the broad view of life, and a bigger view of this work. I want you now to feel that the grinding, tedious portions are, in the main, past and safely

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disposed of. And then to go on from that to the laying out of those plans, and trying in each line to work in something of individual beauty, so that later on you may look down on your part with pleasure to recognise this thought or that endeavour, which really looks quite nice as it is fitted in by the Hand of Christ.

'Let not your hearts be troubled for I will send you a Comforter'. I remind you of this again - of this beautiful promise, and what lies beneath it. Once more square the shoulders, take a good look at the opposing forces, tighten your wills and go on... go on, not to more sorrow, but to joy and achievement, and to that revelation which only the hard and upward road can bring you, and which only the soldier who is out to conquer can achieve - the revelation of the Spirit, when each one is at liberty to divest himself of the body and its hindrances, and to meet us free and untrammelled, and to see something of that unfoldment of Divinity which is the possession of all who have tried to love and serve the Saviour. The unfoldment of Divinity - you cannot take it in but try to build up something, so that the necessary impetus may be found within to send you on without a backward glance, and to take that chill from your heart, and to make it a journey of rejoicing.

Goodnight, my children, God's blessing is upon you, and you are as the flowers of the field in His sight... Goodnight, my children, be at peace.



## THE SUPREME WORK OF GOD

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15 Nightingale Square, S.W.12.

Sunday, 13<sup>th</sup> January, 1924

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Father, I thank Thee, thank Thee that Thy Love has stretched out like a hand over all, drawing each one into Thy Presence, drawing them by the strands of that Love, so mighty, so enfolding, that all else is cast asunder and indeed we meet in Thy Presence...*

*In Thy Presence. Like little children, ignorant, unseeing, unknowing, we gather together to get Thy Blessing - the blessing of the Holy Spirit, which even now is descending upon us all.*

*Children, I entreat you to raise your hearts and minds, and to meet Divinity in the degree that you are able; to empty your hearts and minds and to pray that you may be found responsive to the Spirit that calls.*

*Father, we ask Thee to make this possible. Without Thee we can do nothing. With Thee all gates are open, and with faith Thy children upon each can step across the threshold and meet not only their loved ones, but even the Tender Saviour who came to save us all...*

...Listen to the Voice of the Spirit, cast care aside, lean on your Guide and know that Christ is here - here in all His Majesty. But here much more in all His Love - that Love which knows no barriers, which no defective faith can put aside, because it is the Love of God and you are His little children.

My children, it would seem to you from the outside point of view that things had a tendency to go wrong in regard to these little gatherings of ours, which most of my children look forward to with great anticipation, for it is as though they brought their troubles and sorrows in a heap and laid them here, and when the evening is over the burden is left behind.

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Yes, from the outside point of view it would have seemed that the shadows were determined to destroy or hinder; but God has spoken - the word has gone forth, and nothing will be allowed to interfere with the working out of His plans.

That is the position and that is going to be the position not only today and tomorrow but for ever. I give this word to those who may have doubted; those who thought - as so often my children are prone to think - that the shadows are more powerful than the Spirit Itself.

Now, just consider this for one moment: How could this be so when God created everything - all those forces and powers that keep this little world going, all the wonderful mysteries of the planets that go on unknown, unseen by you, but to perfection, perfection in their working and in the part which they play in the great and mighty whole?

The thing comes down to this - and it has since the world began: You must remember that those who have been chosen for service, immediately attract to their sides the forces of destruction, the evil in its many-phases - the worst phase being the assaults on the spiritual in regard to faith and the protective Love of God.

The way of discipleship is the way of the cross, but, my children, you have quite a wrong idea of what this means. Christ was the Redeemer of the world and His road, hard and difficult, ended literally on the Cross of Calvary so far as the physical was concerned; but because Christ died for you and for me that last sacrifice is taken from us in a spiritual sense.

I want you to visualise that road and to take your troubles, your trials, and your tests, as the obstacles and the rough bits which have got either to be climbed over or dug away. This is the road to God - as you see it - and in front is the cross of sacrifice which you think you have to take up and bear in addition to your other burdens.

Now, listen to me. I say that if you go forward in faith and in trust - to the best of your ability - then as you reach the cross, instead of the agony of the cross, you shall see nothing but the smiling, tender Face of the Saviour Himself, and sorrow will fall from you, and joy will be in your heart and mind instead - the cross of sacrifice turned into the loving, welcome look of the Father.



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You have got to get this thing right - I am not expecting the impossible. To little children the way seems long, the hills so high, and the wind so keen; but if the little child is holding the Hand of Someone who is strong and fearless - why, doesn't it make all the difference in the world? And although you cannot see it, and you forget to so often, this is what each one of you are doing spiritually, because there is gathered to your side the Master - The Master who understands weariness, sadness of heart, falling spirits, and the longing for home and safety - and because He understands so well He is there beside you and will be for ever more.

Oh, my children, rise in heart and mind, and take that which is offered to you so freely, so eagerly, and then your tears will be stemmed and the pain will go out of your hearts and the weariness from your limbs, and you will have the vision glorious, and seeing this will go on your way rejoicing - rejoicing that Christ has said: 'Follow Me' - not to the cross but to that perfect harmony and gladness and elation which only unity with the Spirit within - which is of God indeed - can bring you.

Let the world go by; don't cling to the little material things - the toys and those attractions that draw you and distract your attention from the things of the Spirit - let them all go. You are offered tonight gifts in plenty, gifts which will not please the mind for a moment and leave you dissatisfied later, but the gifts which once had, you will never wish to part with, because with the things that are of God they grow in beauty and in power and in revelation, and these only can satisfy the hungry heart of mankind. They know it not - here and there they go, trying to get the happiness which for ever escapes them, trying to drug the spirit which cries out: 'Let me be free and let me demonstrate God in my life!'

Little things I tell you - I cannot do more; just little fragments of the Truth do I try to impart, but beyond these are others, and beyond again and again - no ending - fresh beauties, fresh visions, and as you step forward the greatest gift of all - further revelation of the Love of God and all that means.

Prepare your hearts and minds to meet the Saviour, to meet Him with the wish to be as He was and to live as He lived. That done the Saviour does the rest. This is the only gift we can make - the dedication of our hearts and minds - the only thing asked from us, and in return there are those things which I cannot touch upon because in the earth language there is nothing to express them.

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The Sign of the Cross - remember - remember that the sign of the Cross to you, the children of God, only represents the Compassionate Saviour who came to earth to bear your cross and my cross, and to lift us from all the sadness and all the pain which, of necessity, physical life doth bring. It is but preparation for the life hereafter when sorrow is no more, when gladness fills the heart and mind to overflowing, and when the one wish of all is to pass on that same freedom to another, and in so doing to be just a little as the Saviour wills - just a little, and that is all that is expected from us.

My children, there is so much to say, but I must not press things too far this evening. You are anxious for your loved ones to come; they have prayed for this opportunity, and so I leave you to let them through - 'leave you' only in the physical sense because where my children are concerned the word 'separation' has no meaning whatever...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I think today has turned out better than you anticipated.

I remind you of the words: 'At even, ere the sun was set, the sick, O Lord, around Thee lay'... and then it goes on: 'As to the divers pains in which they met, and with what joy they went away'. That is the result - the effect of all these evenings. My children come, depressed, saddened by the trials of life and its many irritations - they come, their minds are healed, their spirits are restored and, for the time being, they can go on their way rejoicing.

Now, I want you to enter into a compact with me - not to promise, but to say that you will try ... I want you when you find this brightness - which you prize so much - slipping from you, to recall that you are soldiers of Christ, and that being so, the Light is around you always.

It is not easy. You get up from these evenings, when the Holy Spirit has been upon you, and your courage is high. You ask yourselves: 'Why did I feel so sad? Everything is going to be all right!' And then the enemy, which has been pushed back, regains its strength and slowly approaching, the chill comes again, and the mind - the physical mind, remember - cries out: 'How long, O Lord, how long!' and that cry gives the first advantage to the shadows.

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Make no mistake. No one who wishes to love and serve their Saviour is ever allowed to give all the advantage to the enemy - the protection is complete, but the little stings, the flying darts, they reach you, and we, with all our love and wish to help, cannot do the impossible because, all unconsciously, you listen to the voice of that which tells you that God cannot love you, otherwise He would not allow the evil to strike you so.

This is very sad for us, dear children, and it is terribly sad for Christ - terribly sad for Christ! Your own hearts ought to tell you that you cannot turn from One who is Love Itself without bringing a double blow - the blow that strikes your shrinking heart, and the deeper blow that strikes the Tender Heart of He who is our Father.

Oh, if you could but see the tactics of the enemy - how they deceive and divert you - you would indeed throw all aside and say: 'With Christ I am secure'. But your physical mind tells you - suggests to you - that the security is not quite perfect, and that is how the sorrow comes.

Our work is this - even that of He who came 'To give Light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death' (Luke 1:79). This is our work. This is Christ's work. And this is the purpose and plan of it all.

These months of concentration, of trying and of striving, they are the preparation - the building of the foundation. See that the foundation is firm, so that when the beautiful edifice is erected, piece by piece, above that which was done in ignorance, and with much suffering and self-denial, it shall be found worthy to bear that which is of God.

God bless you all, my dear, dear children. Goodnight.



## THE GIFT OF PEACE

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15 Nightingale Square, S.W.12,

Sunday, 20<sup>th</sup> January, 1924.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Father, Thy little children meet before Thy understanding love, and offer up their hearts and minds to be soothed and cleansed and purified, so that they may be able to get into touch with that which is Divine. Grant us this boon tonight, and also that the memory of the past may be blotted out and that hope and confidence in the future may take its place.*

*Into Thy Hands we commend ourselves, our lives, our sorrows, and our failures, knowing that with Thee all is safe - that there are no loose ends when Thou hast overseen what has been done and what will be done in the days that lie before.*

*In Thy care we leave ourselves, knowing that Thou art strong enough to protect us from that most destructive enemy of self, which uses the physical mind to strike its owner, and to wound those very feelings it was given to defend. Thus when Thou speakest the shadows must stand aside; when Thy Presence is given nought that is not of Light can find a place; where Thy love rules there is protection indeed and tomorrow dawns fair.*

*Father, I thank Thee that ever Thou bringest us through - that never is the tunnel of earthly experience too dark or too long for Thy patience, and that in the end the soul emerges into the Light which is its own, bought and purchased by much suffering and travail of spirit and much waiting - bought by tears and the anguish which is too sacred to touch upon - bought and paid for for ever more.*

*Send down upon us all Thy Spirit - Thy comforting Spirit - and grant that these quiet hours alone with Thee, and those*

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*that dwell in Thine own spheres, may leave such an impression  
that the world will be powerless to strike so hard again...*

...The blessing of the Holy Spirit is upon you all. Open your hearts and minds to receive this most precious gift and be certain that It is there in all Its power and in all Its love, because it comes from the Heart of God - a direct gift from Divinity to mankind; a direct gift from those tender recesses of your Father of which as yet you know nothing.

My children, there is one very weary pilgrim amongst you, and I want you to give me your entire attention until I have been able to build up that which is necessary to carry this evening through. We cannot work directly against nature, as I have told you before, and when inroads of an extensive kind have been made on the vitality of the instrument we are using, we have first to repair that which is absent, and I am on this task at the moment. You can help me, as I say, by giving me your direct and undivided attention.

Peace - that is what all my children crave for; it is what they all fall back upon after experiencing in brief any of the gifts which the world has to give. These distract for the moment, but ever and ever again the soul within cries out for peace.

Tonight I am going to speak to you about this great gift which is in fact the greatest not only during the physical stages, but the greatest possible that we can have on this side as well.

But, first of all, I would have you understand that the peace to which you refer is not the peace which we set our wills and our endeavours to gain.

My children, in a world of many distractions - of sorrow and constant disappointment, the pain of the heart demands some anodyne, and so your minds ask for peace. You mean the cessation of that which frets your spirit - the detachment of your physical lives from those things that tease and irritate. In fact, peace represents to you a back-water out of the busy and crowded stream of life - that back-water being your ambition, because you think that once you have thrust the boat of your mind into its winding ways, you will find the harmony that now eludes you.

My children, there is one thing you have forgotten. These little by-paths as a rule either, farther on, come out again into the crowded river, or else they grow shallower and shallower and finally end against Mother-

## The Gift of Peace

earth. No boat can stay for long in those dead ends, and there are some who in their endeavour to get away from that which tortures, force their little craft so far up that winding way, that almost before they are aware of what has happened, lo, it has emerged again into the noisy crowded main.

You see, my children, that your ideas of peace do not produce very much because you are ignorant of what peace should be. Peace is not getting out of the trouble when other people are in it; peace is not turning your back on the battle while others are fighting on. No, it's bought only by the courageous, by those who instead of separating themselves from that which represents physical life, plunge into the thickest part and keep on until the fight is won.

I want you all to think about this - it applies also to those who as yet do not acknowledge themselves as my children. It is so comprehensive that it is applicable to the world at large, and you, little ones of my heart, in you it should find a responsive note because of the training that I have given you, because of the preparation, and because the Spirit of God is in your hearts, even if now and again it seems to have been pushed outside the thinking mind.

And then I turn to our definition of that same coveted gift, and to give you any impression that comes near to the real, I must tell you at once that peace is so akin to joy that it is impossible to tell where one begins and other takes its place. And again, that love is so interwoven with peace and joy that God would not attempt Himself to draw the dividing line between the three.

There you have it - peace, joy and love - each one illustrating the other, and each one bringing as part of its gift the other two.

And so, my children, once more I direct your thoughts above, not ignoring the trials of the present, and certainly not overlooking the steep road of the past. But these make it all the more essential that you should fix your eyes upon that brightest Star of all - upon Christ our Saviour and our King.

And then you would ask me the quickest and most effective way of gaining peace - any form. Well, my children, it all comes back to this: To those little acts of service, to the constant re-dedication of the mind, and to the wish and the determination to build up faith as you go along. So simple. And yet so terribly difficult; you all think that you have all found it so. And Christ - who suffered the woes of earth and many others, which

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could never be our lot - Christ is not unmindful of the task that lies before you.

Listen then and take comfort - take comfort in the thought that when you fail - or when you think you have failed - Christ is there, to make good that which missed being of the quality which you call: 'good', and which the spirit within you intends to have. Take comfort, I say, in this thought: That the wish to do better, even though that wish is enmeshed by the shadows and their temptations - if the wish beneath it all is to do better, then Christ can bring up to standard that which you failed to do yourself.

My children, I tell you this quite freely because I know full well that you have reached that stage now when the tendency to let things slide, because of the love of God, will prove no stumbling block in your path. My children have reached that stage when the spirit within is not satisfied with anything but the best, and you will find, and have found, that when you fail, the direct result is sorrow and darkness. There is no inducement to the spiritually enlightened to fail themselves - the price exacted is too heavy and the anguish is too great.

My children, I speak rather seriously tonight, not sadly as some may think, but I do speak in a very serious way because it is against my will - and still more so against the will of the Father - that you, the little children of Light, should find the road so steep and heavy. I wish you would let me help you more. I know it is not easy.

When the contending forces stand in so important an array, it seems - for the time being - that by their very force they have intervened, and pushed the helpers back. That is entirely the impression they wish to convey, and they do it too easily in some cases.

My children, nothing in your world, and nothing even from the darkest planes in ours, could be strong enough to separate you either from the love and protection of God or from the constant companionship of those who love you in the spirit worlds - nothing can do that. But the shadows have it in their power to draw the curtain of evil in between. We do not recede a step, but we have to wait for you not only to be willing, but to find sufficient effort to drag that curtain aside... and all the time the shadows tell you it is darkness itself and no veil at all.

I tell you these things in order to put you more on your guard. You say to me: 'But I pray and no answer comes!' My children, looking at

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things from your point of view it does seem at times that prayer avails but little, but could you see things as they are actually taking place, you would know without doubt that the smallest prayer which is voiced even by an unbelieving mind, is creating power and bringing assistance as it rises - no waiting, even before the words find expression when they are way back in the physical mind - from that stage the help is forthcoming.

But it must appeal to you that if there were outward and visible signs of the Presence of God, at once there would be no test for your faith at all - it would produce nothing, it would be lifting the burden from you even before you had attempted to shoulder it yourself.

One day, my children, you will look back with amazement to see how close you were even now to peace - not the world's peace, but the only peace that counts. These last troubles are very wearing - they try you physically, mentally, and you think spiritually. They do try you spiritually in very truth, but each time the test comes, so the real you responds - a little delay sometimes, but the spirit responds in a way you cannot grasp, and so when the contest is over a gain is added, and the remembrance of the pain is wiped out by the power lent to us by God.

You have all experienced that and so, dear children, I want you to take fresh heart; I want you to know that things are only bad from the outside point of view, but underneath they are shaping splendidly, and it's the underneath that counts. A passing wind, the destructive hand of man - many trivial things of this nature can alter the aspect of the surface of the earth, and in a few short minutes destroy that which has been erected or planted by much care and effort.

You see, dear children, from this the wisdom of carrying on the important part of the work under the surface. The work then instead of being at the mercy of destructive forces, the surface is used as a cloak and a protection for the plans being worked out underneath. All the most important things are covered up - it is the only course, the safest and the wisest for those who intend to bring anything through without the marring hand of evil.

Therefore, dear children, take heart of grace, and be certain that things are not what they seem; that God's Hand is at work in a wonderful way, and soon you shall see something of the beautiful pattern which He has been weaving and which is going to produce so much.



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There I leave it for tonight. We have talked things over, and we have created really a definite and considerable atmosphere of peace in this room. The stillness of peace which is - of all - the greatest instrument you could provide for helping those you love to come through, free unhindered... Quietness - the stillness of thought, and the peace which makes for perfect communion, through the grace of God, with those you love and these who love you far better than you can grasp, until you pass out of the physical and the limited, into the bigness and the grandeur of the things which are of the Spirit...

...I will leave you now for a short time...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I think..... .....you heard just now about conditions, I have to scatter a few..... .....I think, my children, that after all we have had a very happy evening, and I want you to tell Annie that she was present in a very definite way, as well as many others who are far from you. I bring this in because I am most anxious that those who are not able to be with us evening by evening should know that when their thoughts come this way, then I count them as present and speak to them just as much as to you who are here.

I am not going to keep you any longer tonight because time presses, but I want you to take away one thought, and that is the thought of Peace - and still more so the certainty that that peace can be your own, and if you only show courage and resource you can rid yourself of the power of the shadows, even as I have told you before - by stepping across the threshold, out into the Light of God's perfect Sun.

Steady your wills a little longer; see in each evening the new threads which are being weaved in. There is not one that shall not justify its existence in a way you little understand... Follow the Star which is Christ; keep your eyes above the level - there on high is your Inspiration, and by the power of the Spirit you can realise your ideals, and you can bring them into your own lives, if only the will and the determination holds good.

Could you but see it, my children, there right away, the clouds are parted and the Heavens are revealed - nothing between you and the Spirit. If only you could have more faith... nothing between you and God except the enemy - no, that is wrong... nothing between you and God although the enemy tries to make it appear so.

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Cling to this thought: That between you and Christ there is no division, and that temptation and testing and trying are only to prove your worth - to prove that you belong to Him in very truth; and in spite of anguish, this is demonstrated again and again and will be, whatever the opposing forces.

Keep yourself free from sorrow - open your hearts to joy. And be certain that although Christ is with you in your troubles - joy is the gift which comes from Him. Grief but the blows of the evil - happiness akin to the Spirit. Sorrow linked to the earth, something from which you have to detach yourself - and thus emancipated to rise above the valley and to be free in the illimitable expanse of the blue.

That is God's will and this will be the future: The three-fold blessing - never forget it.

Goodnight, my little ones. Those far cleverer and more powerful than the brightest fairies are around you, all bringing their love-gifts and healing the wounds of memory of the past. Let the good work go on, and help them by thinking of the brighter tomorrows.

Goodnight, my children - like another, I am loth to go...



## HOLY GROUND.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 27<sup>th</sup> January, 1924.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*God, Thou hearest...*

*Let this child of Thine be used for Thy glory. Let her be an instrument to demonstrate Thy Love, Thy power, Thy purpose. Let it be manifested tonight that these earnest petitions for service reach to Thy very Throne, and even as they rise in the mind, are heard and answered by Thee.*

*God, I thank Thee that Thou hast brought us safely through another week - that, for the time, the storms and buffetings of the evil have been quelled, and that in the hearts and minds of Thy little ones peace reigns supreme.*

*Christ, give of Thine own Peace that this harmony may not be destroyed; that it may grow and extend and gather in not only those who seek to follow Thee thus, but the many, many who are as yet out in the wilderness without hope, without succour, and without faith. To these sad ones once more we dedicate our lives - to the healing of minds and bodies, to the freeing of the spirit within, so that they too may be able to look up with confidence into the Tender Face of the Saviour - to know that in turning to Him who sought ever for the lost, they are indeed shepherded for ever more.*

*In the raising up of the fallen - those who have stumbled by the way - in this service shall we find our joy and our unity, not only with those who are in this work upon earth, but still more so, that perfect unity with those in the Bright Realms of the Spirit - that unity and understanding which makes the tie complete because in each one is the Divine Spirit working, and*

## Holy Ground

*each soul turns to its Source, its Beginning and its End - turns to Thee, God Almighty Father, Christ, Our Own.*

*Save Thy little ones from the snares of the evil; teach them how to watch for the advancing foe; warn them and steady them as it approaches; protect and shield them through the battle, and then grant that they may have fresh courage and renewed faith to go on again; to know that in each contest fought and won - won so far as the strength allows - that the force of the enemy is weakened, and the resources of Thy children are strengthened. Teach them, Father, how to find Thee quickly, and how, having found Thee, to hold fast to that which is the Anchor of us all.*

*Unveil Thy Love, so that the love in their hearts may be released. Pour down upon all Thy healing balm, and grant that the blessing of the Holy Spirit may be ours tonight and for ever - ours in that sense that we know and hold, ours as a gift from the most Tender Father to His little children.*

*Gather us close, raise our minds, purify our hearts, and give us spiritual vision, so that we may go forward and contact with that which is of the Spirit only, and thus may be one with that which is of Thee; may see in life - even in physical life - the Love of God and the protection of the Father's care...*

...My children, although you know it not, tonight is a very solemn occasion; it marks one step further, one step nearer to the real, and I want you to try and follow me when I say that in time to come, you shall look back on this evening and realise that out of many, it stands out clear and beautiful against the background of a memory that soon shall be swept away.

Yes, we are getting now on to Holy Ground, and so you will understand when I say that still more is preparation and watchfulness required in order to carry through the great task that God has honoured us by laying upon us - Holy Ground indeed. You, little children, loving God to the best of your ability - in spite of conditions that seem sometimes to deny the very existence of Love itself - you treasure these evenings, but have not the faintest idea of that which has been placed in your possession.

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It is just the same as happens in ordinary every-day life. When the unprotected and inexperienced are given into their charge a thing of great worth, the elder ones find it wiser to trust to their innocence rather than to explain the nature of the thing they have to guard. With little children, too much responsibility brings worry and attracts the enemy, and so it is better that the nature of the charge be hidden from them, and that is what I have done with you.

I have tried to teach you, to train you, and to win your love and trust, and now and again I have hinted at what the future held and something of which these evenings were building up - but you did not take it in. It seemed so far away, so much in the nature of prophecy, so utterly beyond the boundaries of possibility or probability, that you took my words as a love-token and left them there.

Tonight, still must I keep the treasure veiled, still must I say to you: 'Go forward in faith but in ignorance'. Still do I say to you: 'Show your trust in God and keep on the unbeaten track'. But also do I urge you, still more, to make ready for the manifestation of the Holy Spirit, to direct your thoughts ever above the world and not on the world, and to sift your minds and to clear from the useless rubbish - so that when the Voice of God is to be heard, you will be listening, you will be waiting, and you will follow on, holding up in your hands the torch of Light, which is the symbol of Faith, and, going forward without fear, and with a heart full of joy that you have been chosen by the Master of All to do His work.

Never falter, never ask yourselves: 'Am I ready?' or 'Am I suitable?' - It is not for you to decide - that is in the Hands of God. And if He says to this one: 'Come', and to that one: 'I shall require you', it is not for them to hesitate - it is for them to answer: 'Speak Lord, for Thy servant heareth', and then to do that which He directs to the best of their ability.

And as you grow stronger, as you acquire the Grace of God, and as you are able to draw more from the Holy Spirit, so shall your gladness increase, and so shall doubts and misgivings fall back and be powerless to try you more.

It is not for sorrow that the body was given; it was to demonstrate the Joy of the Lord, which even through the thickest troubles and trials, shines like a beam of sunlight in and out the curves, and where Its Presence is, sorrow and grief is withered to the roots. This is God's promise and this is going to be shown. But it is necessary to have those of courage and determination to be the first examples, to demonstrate to the weaker

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ones that this glorious Truth is within the reach of all, and only waits to be made their own.

And so I say to you, and to many others, that the call has gone forth for those to undertake this pioneer work, for the courageous to show the way to the others, for the strong to be strong, not only over the things of the world, but over the things of the Spirit which dominate the world.

This is my next task - to find and bring into your vibrations, into your daily life, others who are willing to endure - Christ's chosen souls, who will glory in the doing, who will take up the staff of Trust and the lamp of Faith, and step forward out into the Great Unknown. Yes, and there are, at this moment, many ready to so lay themselves at the Feet of Christ and to say: 'Lead on and I will follow - where Thou art is light and security and protection - lead on and let me follow!' Yes, this is so, and this only could have been brought into being by the quiet work of these, to you, very long months - the concentration and the wish to do as the Father directs.

Together we have built something that will stand for all time, and if tests come - which for the time seem to cut into the beauty - I say that by the power of God that which is weak shall be shown to be strong, because the wish was there and the will longed to rise above temptation.

It is of great things that I speak, so Holy that I cannot do more than touch their outer fringe. But tonight I have been instructed to tell you that in spite of failures, of the overwhelming power of sorrow, of the wayward thoughts and the rebellious wills - in spite of these things which the enemy has tried so hard to make destructive, the foundation is intact, and you are henceforth invested with power, given office as the servants of Christ, and upon you is laid the garment of this new demonstration of the all-enveloping love of God.

Pray that you may indeed be worthy, that in you the Father may find the bright tools that He needs to carry through His plans, and pray that the physical mind may cease to be your enemy, but may add its little quota of strength to the Spirit - and once that is done, harmony and joy will come into their own, and the upward road instead of representing toil and labour and disappointment, will be found glorious indeed, bright as only the things of God can be, beautiful as only the things of the Spirit can be beautiful, and safe only as the path which Christ trod can be safe.

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Upward and onward for ever and for ever - this must be your motto, as indeed it is our talisman here; upward and onward into joy and unity with the Spirit.

God send down that which is needed.

My child here does not know what she is to us - she cannot understand, and this too shall be added on the gain side hereafter, because this ignorance has made the going harder, but had she been able to understand it would have been impossible to so use her.

Thus God's wisdom is shown on every side - it is shown in a way most marvellous to behold, if you could but see it. But each one of you who have contributed to this work shall reap that which baffles all description. You are blessed indeed, blessed by the Holy Spirit, surrounded by the love of God, companioned by Christ Himself, who will never let you fall or fail because, unknowing, you tried to do His will, and in ignorance went forward with a willing heart, even though the mind wept at times over the process.

Little children, be thankful, thankful that God has been able to find in you that for which He sought, and that after the testing and the trying, it still holds good and will for ever more.

My children, I said this was a solemn occasion, but in our language sorrow and solemnity have nothing in common. It is that same sacredness that fills the heart and mind and soul with awe, and the aftermath of that awe is joy and gratitude. Let then this evening be shown in your lives, and do not forget that those who are chosen are holy in the sense that Holiness is going to use them. Therefore see to it that on your side, so far as you are able, that that which is pure and holy comes from you. It is enough to wish for this, to ask for it, and to strive for it, for that great gift to be your own.

And now I leave you for a short time so that the work may be carried on, and so that in time to come, even those with the least faith shall be bound to acknowledge that death is a myth, that life goes on unbroken - continuous, and separation is but a phantom of the evil. Yes, that is going to be shown, and even that is but one illustration of the mighty and enveloping Love of God - of His Presence in physical life, and of the bond there is between the Father and His children...

(Others then spoke...)

## Holy Ground

REV. DR. HUGHES...

...My work at present is of a curious nature, so you would think. I am teaching the children - I am teaching the children how to come back to earth and to comfort the old. Little fingers can do wonders, and when one is old and weary - wearied by many years of toil and of strain - the tiny fingers of the children are the most effective for soothing and comforting those who think that love has passed them by.

This work gives me just what I want. The children can teach me much. The pure, unspotted heart of a child is like the closed bud of a rose which, when the warmth of the sun falls upon it, gently unfolds its petals giving forth fragrance, and sending the thoughts beyond the earthy into the higher realms.

And then in return for that I teach the children - I teach them and show them the wonderful power of healing which love possesses. At first in coming back they are a little shy - they are not quite sure of their welcome, but once they get to work, once they have seen the brow smoothed and the eyes closed peacefully in sleep, then it is difficult to get them away. They have done something for God, and they long to do it again.

In the sleep stage the old and the young intermingle - they have much in common. The old - those who have tried to love God, have passed through the complicated stages of life, through the many winding paths of thought, and have come out on to the high road where nothing lies in front but the Promise. Resignation to the will of God? Yes, but something more - the laying of the physical will at the Feet of Christ, knowing by faith that what is, is best - and seeing even in the midst of the storm the rainbow and the Light beyond.

If those who had parted with their children in a physical sense could see what they contributed to the happiness of those who seem estranged from happiness, they would indeed not withhold their bairns - they would know that they were better off, that they were the best off of all, and that the parents who brought them into the life of the earth had, in turn, drawn back upon themselves blessings and powers because of the work their children were enabled to do for God.

All so simple and yet so comprehensive. More and more do I love that which is simple - and more and more do I see that looking at things with the eyes of the spirit, even the most comprehensive is simplicity itself. That is God's way and the way we try to follow. We shed our



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cleverness when we come here, and we try to forget that we were anything but little children in Christ, being gathered to His Knee and taught as was told us of old...

(Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, I don't intend to keep you longer tonight, because the conditions which I have built up this evening do not permit of any but prepared characters to come.

I want you to understand this quite clearly - that presently it may be necessary, in order to further God's plans, for those who are not very highly developed to come. But here I draw a definite distinction. Only those who earnestly wish to find God can speak through this source.

The instrument has been prepared to take certain conditions only, and before possession can be taken, those who wish to come have to work and fight and struggle to bring themselves up to those conditions in order to get through.

I tell you this because I want you to have no forebodings at all. I intend to break fresh ground when the conditions are favourable, but no fresh ground will be broken except by a tool that is clean.

And now for a few closing words. God said: 'Comfort ye my people'. This, dear children, you can take as your watchword, for that indeed are you going to carry out, and I want you in your daily life to get into the way of sending your thoughts over a wide radius, and of gathering in, mentally, this sorrowful one and that, and including them in your prayers.

This preparation of the ground will save a great deal of time later on because, sooner or later, the sorrowful ones will be sorrowful no more, and either in your world or in ours, will take their part in the work now embarked upon. It is a most constructive thing to do - this sending forth of sympathetic thoughts, of feelings or compassion, and of the wish to help. It does not matter whether any outward or visible sign is shown to you. I have told you before that the most important things are generally the ones that are covered up. It is an invaluable way of extending your own capacity for understanding humanity.

Therefore, dear children, all my dear children, I remind you of God's direction: 'Comfort ye my people' - by your thoughts and by your wish to serve them. This is God's work indeed and you, little ones of my heart, are

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going to gather in many who otherwise would be out in the cold, forlorn and forgotten, so they think, but you are going to show them that God had them all the time under His Hand, and directed their course to its rightful end - the end when sight takes place of blindness - and when the vision has been given them, the revelation and the meaning of it all is laid out for them to see. That moment in the life of everyone is the most wonderful of all, and to those who have fought and struggled, the most joyous, as well.

Good night, my little ones. This evening, as I said, marks another step forward; it is indeed another milestone passed, and as we travel on, the road opens out, and beauty is waiting to be discovered on either side. Goodnight.



## CALL TO COME UP HIGHER.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 3<sup>rd</sup> February, 1924.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Father, we thank Thee for the brightness and the peace and the holiness - thank Thee that Thou hast allowed us to bring to this room so much that is of Thee, and to banish all that suggests darkness and doubts and misgivings.*

*Saviour, once again we meet under Thy beneficent love and tenderness, meet together to demonstrate the power of the Holy Spirit and to show that where Thou directs nothing can come in between Thy children and the Realms of the Spirit... Little children gathering together with thoughts of service, with the desire to be used, with a faith that wishes it were perfect - these are Thy chosen and Thou, out of Thy mighty power, will so carve and mould the future that strength and courage and foresight and patience shall win through everything, and show the world that God is in their midst.*

*Saviour Christ, send down Thy strength, give confidence, and give the necessary endurance to meet and defeat disappointment and delay; for, as Thou knowest, if these enemies of the Light are faced with courage and with resource, soon they are cast aside and the victory is Thine own.*

*O God, in love and in the wish to be used, we meet tonight at Thy Feet, and we ask Thy blessing - the blessing of the Father, the understanding Saviour who suffered and conquered the trials and tests of physical life. We ask that this blessing may be our own, that through it and by it we may lift ourselves from the earth - may separate our minds from those distracting thoughts of detail and of management, and be free to soar in spirit beyond the present out into the great future, into that future where sorrow will be seen for what it is, when pain will*

## Call to Come up Higher

*be used just as a weapon for furthering Thy work, and when the power of darkness and the traps of the shadows may deceive us no more.*

*Into Thy Hands we commend ourselves, commend the present, and ask for strength to meet the future - and for still more strength to demonstrate in that future the overwhelming love which God has for humanity, and to turn the eyes of all up to Thee, away from the earth with its temptations and its snares, from the things that tease and do not satisfy, to the gifts of the Spirit that comfort and bring perfect unity, perfect harmony to those who have made them their own.*

*Father, give that which is needed tonight; open Thyself so that Thy little ones, stretching out in ignorance but in faith, may be able to draw into their souls and bodies that which is of Thee, strengthening the weak parts and invigorating the strong; binding up the wounds and preparing the mind for happiness. Give of Thyself... pour down upon us all the wonderful, the radiating influence of the Holy Spirit, separating us from the earth and linking our souls with the bright spheres in which Thy children long to linger - use us, Father, use us to Thy will...*

...My children, as you will have gathered from my words, I am calling you up higher. I am asking you to do that which is required of all, but given to the minority - to leave the thoughts that are not entirely of God, and to see this evening that hidden away in no corner of the heart and mind is anything but love and peace and harmony.

I call you up higher, and in future you must understand that this is the point to which I want you to attain. We have left the lowlands and we do not intend to return to them however the wind may blow, however the storm may try to beat us back. The shelter of the valley is for the weak and feeble - the wide open range of the moor and down is for us.

Listen intently: I do not wish there to be any mistake about my position as guide and leader, and I wish also that you, my little children, should realise where you stand as well. Over and over again I have called you to prepare; I have warned you to be on your guard against the enemy, because once you are in the highlands, weakness is at the mercy of the elements; there it is shown, and if the faith and the determination are not firm, then sorrow is your portion and will be your portion until you are right again with God.

## Call to Come up Higher

I cannot make you understand the importance of my words, and yet in this sense you do understand - you realise your responsibility, you realise that it is a big piece of work, and the fear comes that you may not be found stable and that you may fail to do that which is your part.

My children, if you were certain of success - if you could say to yourself: 'I shall not fail', then my answer would be: 'God have mercy on those who fail to know themselves', and you would need His mercy in a degree almost unthinkable to save you from yourself. You see my point: I speak thus seriously because there are those who have not grasped yet the bigness and the sacredness of this work; they are in it because they love God better than they know, but they cannot grasp what that Love is laying out before them.

No, do not be disheartened; let not your spirits fail; that which lies in front is so marvellous in its construction, so comprehensive in its design, and such happiness is before you that words fail to describe. Oh, be not fearsome of heart, but be earnest in endeavour. Be not timorous of tomorrow, but be watchful over self. Shrink not from tests, but commend yourself to God. Have faith, fear nothing, hope all things, and that shall be vouchsafed to you which shall open the eyes of the world.

Little by little we build, but we build truly. Slow though the process may seem to you, yet like a building that is erected inside, barriers and hoardings, soon these are to be pulled down and the whiteness inside shown to your view. What represented ugliness and disfigurement, shall reveal that which is of beauty itself; and where man passed by all unknowing of what was going on, then shall he stand amazed at the transformation that has taken place.

Trim your lamps again; see that the oil of your endeavour is plentiful; spare not effort to make good that which is obstinate, and prepare to meet that which awaits the faithful.

Ever it seems to you I talk in parable and symbol, but as you go along, that which seemed but imagery, shall be shown to be reality; and that which appeared covered, shall be made transparent. It is written in the Great Book - in the sacred pages, all that I teach is made clear. Search your Scriptures with a mind that seeks to unravel, and you shall find it all - you shall find that which was prophesied in the days of old coming to pass, but first the rough places have to be made smooth, the winding paths straightened, the forest cut down - so that the sun may nourish the damp

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earth and flowers may spring up and cover that which was barren. Yes, this is the Word as spoken by God of old, this is the Truth as revealed by Divinity, in our Saviour Christ, and this is the Promise which came with the bestowal of the Holy Spirit.

Prepare ye the way of the Lord; set the house of your mind in order, purify your body, and see that the door of your compassion is open to all. In this gift no one is outside. You who wish to love God and serve the Saviour, you cannot do it unless you make yourself one with all. Those that seek to save their souls irrespective of their weaker brethren tossed and torn by the storms of earth, these are not demonstrating the Word. Christ directs that you shall go out and bring in the outcast, shall succour those who are spiritually starved, and by service to others bring redemption to yourself.

That is the way of salvation. Get down amongst the people in thought, if in actual fact it is not possible; get down among humanity - and by your example demonstrate the healing power of the Spirit. Call to this one: 'Arise', draw that one unto you with the strands of sympathy, and put your hand on the other and bring them in. This can be done by thought and prayer, and if these are in your heart and mind, then God provides the opportunity. It is so straightforward, so direct, and yet so comprehensive in its radius, so illimitable in its prospect, so Divine in its conception - this gathering in mentally and spiritually of those that mourn, of those that do not understand, and those who have failed to find God as the Protector of us all.

Yes, dear children, it is serious, very serious, but so gloriously constructive, so joyous in its working out, so beautiful in its texture that you, even as you are - blinded by physical sight and suppressed by physical thinking - even you shall be able to see the gold and the glory of the power.

It is enough to wish to be as God would have you be - to wish sincerely to rise to that greater, bigger You entombed within, for you to gain your freedom in a way hitherto undreamt of. And so tonight I leave you with one thought only - that of going forward, not in your own strength, but in the strength of the Master; not in your own courage, but in the courage lent to you by Him who has for ever killed fear for those who seek to serve Him.

That is tomorrow, and soon tomorrow shall become today, and then the tomorrow beyond will see the field of wheat in its fullness, and the labourers standing ready to gather in that which was sown by a few. Again

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you shall have demonstrated the parable of the loaves and fishes. Marvellous to behold shall be the grain, and at every point the workers will be found to gather it in. Is it not worth the climb? Is it not worth the pain and the weariness and the depression? Is it not gain on either side and from every point of view there could be, to stand on high ground and look down on sadness and sorrow and failure, and to say: 'By God's help I am free'?

Come up higher. It is not sufficient to gain the first summit - that only leads on to the higher and the steeper and the bigger in achievement. But each hillock wrestled and fought over shall bring fresh power, new strength and greater impetus. And if the next one seems inaccessible, then I say that you shall, through God's grace, look down on that which seemed inaccessible and go on once more triumphant, unconquered and undefiled.

Oh my children, the only thing that is inaccessible with the things of the Spirit is to take in and to grasp the wonderful enveloping Love of God. That we cannot do. As we advance so the vision comes, and as we grow so are we able to gather in more of that wonder - but it brings it no nearer in the way of understanding - it sends it farther off, because of each step it widens and broadens and lengthens... and that is GOD...

(Others then spoke...)

REV. ARTHUR CHAMBERS...

...It seems a long time since I was among you in this way. It is rather difficult to explain because you have the idea that time does not exist for us, and following out this thought, you think also that waiting does not exist as well.

I have heard you say, especially the younger ones, that: 'Time is no object to them - over there they don't understand time as we do'. No, we don't regard time as you do, but waiting is not easy, only to the very advanced.

You know, Mrs Moyes, it may sound strange to you, but those old days at the Mission Room, although vivid in my memory and among one of my most cherished possessions, seem far away from a waiting point of view. We wait and we wait and we wait, but waiting to us means prayer, and prayer faith, and faith justification. We know that in the end the time of waiting will be over, but it doesn't seem short except to those who have progressed a very long way indeed in the Spirit. Those who have watched

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and worked and waited since the time of Christ's betrayal have indeed learnt patience, (this refers to Zodiac) but we who have come here so recently, we are leagues behind, and it seems sometimes that we shall never make good what was left undone during the earth stages.

I have got on to this subject tonight because you, my old friend, have had to wait a very long spell indeed - to wait and to suffer, and on looking back and counting the years, you marvel now how you could have lived through them, and so do I, except for this: I see that you were one of those spoken of last Sunday in this room whom God had under His Hand, and that's the whole explanation of it all.

In coming back through Winnie in this way, I find myself more changed each time, and you are finding me changed as well. The confidence is going, the joy of having contributed a grain to the knowledge of Truth has ceased to satisfy - the pains of growth are coming on in their full force, and you will find me changed still more. But do not confuse this with sadness or misgiving. It is only that I have shed now the garment of confidence in which I find there was more than a little of self-confidence, and instead of joy over being used by the Master, I feel that if only I had understood, indeed I might have been a bright tool which could have dug down through the earth of materialism and have brought up the gold which is hidden in us all. The next stage of self-revelation!

When we first come over here - and with many for quite a long time - we are so engaged in counting our gifts, so overwhelmed with the generosity of them, so delighted with the discoveries and the wonders that lie on every side, that we can think of nothing else. You see, we are not put into a garden and told: 'Thus far must thou go and no farther'. There are no restrictions of that sort with those who have tried to love God. Even with those who have denied Him the only barriers are the hedges erected by their own misdeeds, and still more so by their doubts, their obstinacies and their inability to believe that anything lies beyond the fortress walls. But that comes from within. There are no walls except in the imagination - not in the physical world and not in the worlds of the Spirit - we only erect them.

But let me get back. I said that when we come here much time is taken up with the exploration and the revelation of the bountiful love of God. We are amazed. With the majority humbleness is the first feeling, but the things are there and they are our own, and so the mere fact of the extensive nature of our treasure postpones for a little that self-revelation to which I have referred.



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Then we start to think, and then we start to grow, and then we start to struggle, and God knows what a struggle it is! We soon fall out of love with ourselves. Each step we take nearer to Christ brings such realisation of purity, perfection and love, that it seems that nothing will ever wash us clean or make us fit to enter His Presence.

And yet Christ is no respecter of persons. If they would allow it He would gather unto Himself the lowest and the weakest and the frailest; they are His children and He spurns them not.

Oh, if only I had words to tell, if only I could construct anything approaching the real, what a wonderful thing it would be, because it would bring to man acknowledgment of sin, conception of the Spirit, and comparison with what is and what must be - it would make even the most casual pause and wonder.

It is my wish in coming in this way to get through, if I can, some of these thoughts of mine, and I want you in thinking of your old friend, to try and put him in a different atmosphere - a totally different spiritual environment, because that man upon earth and I are strangers and shall be, with God's help, for ever more. I look back and I marvel how in seeing, I saw not, and in hearing, I heard not.

I have told you what my work has brought to me, but with my larger understanding I feel from the bottom of my heart that those gifts are mine by fraud, and before I will touch them to count them as my own, am going back on the old paths and am going to finish the building I commenced - to put on to the few bricks I see here and there along the highroad of my life, the houses that should have stood. But it will take time, and as I said before, the waiting is not easy because the chance was mine and I let it slip.

I have got my second chance but the anguish of the second chance I never understood. It is that second chance which comes to all, and with it the gift of self-revelation and the realisation of what might have been and what was not.

Mrs Moyes, in looking back over me and my career, your kind mind sees where the weakness lay, but I want you to help me by your thoughts in this way - I want you to know that without ceasing in effort and in prayer I am trying to make good that which was faulty, and by the grace of

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God, and through His loving kindness, I see that in time to come, it shall be made complete.

Remember it all of you, and tell Kate that her brother is able to understand love now in a way impossible upon earth, and the companion of love is understanding, so she can count upon both without stint or limit or boundary. Ask her to pray for me - to pray that I may be enabled to carry out the work I have to do, and to pray that I may not find the waiting too long. Her prayers for me will help her too, as she must know by the teaching she has received.

One thing more: You remember in the early days of these evenings, I told you that in the future all would be made clear. Tonight, this is the first step towards that clearness and it couldn't have commenced before, because I too had to have things made clear to me before I could go on.

I am afraid I have left the impression of sadness upon you all, but there should be only gladness and congratulation, because this seeing-things-as-they-are means that I am one step nearer home, and these steps are only taken as the result of much preparation, communion with God, and holding on to His strength. Therefore, to me this evening will stand out separated from all that have been, inasmuch as now I see face to face that other self which belongs to God... Goodnight...

## MR TAYLOR...

...I am afraid I have caused a great delay... I could not speak before although I prayed with all my heart that I might be allowed to conquer, and this girl prayed with me although she knew not for whom she prayed. I am Mr Taylor's Father, and my coming was hindered by the fact that we had to keep from her the individuality of the one who wished to come.

Now I am here I mean to take advantage of the opportunity to establish my position in your lives. I have been given this gift by God and nothing shall shut me out. It is ordained by the Father, out of His illimitable Love, that I shall be counted among you, even as I have prayed that my son shall be counted among the little band of workers gathered together by the Holy Spirit to show God in His wonder to the world.

Listen all of you and attune your hearts and thoughts to this: Those on the Other Side - as you call it - those who by work and effort and struggle have climbed to that spiritual stage laid down of necessity for those who wish to be used, these - countless numbers of them - are already

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in this work, using their influence and the power of their love on those upon earth, and under God's direction they are permitted, when the opportunity occurs, to come back in this way and speak to those linked to them by the closest tie there is - service and dedication to the Master.

Don't make it so hard for me to come. If you could but see things as they are you would, I think, hold out a welcoming hand - you would not treat me as a stranger, but would realise that between us there are strands and strands of love, so strong, so bright, so akin to God that nothing could break them or even could knot them for any length of time.

Even now I feel you changing, even now your hearts go out to me and the willingness to understand is there. You cannot separate those who are children of the same Father, and I must remind you that you and I are both children of the King, and I want you not to allow strangeness or unfamiliarity or misunderstanding to make barriers and to try and dim the brightness of those strands, which link us together for all time in your world and in the Great Hereafter.

It is with great difficulty that I put my thoughts into words tonight, but I must get through this one thing and that is, that in a way utterly beyond your imagination, we are linked together, sealed with the same seal of Christ and gathered under the same Blessing for His Holy purpose.

Next time I come will you do this: I will cross myself thus and thus, and when you see that sign of all signs, will you pray that I may speak and welcome me as a friend? Soon the strangeness will pass, and soon, through the mercy and kindness of God, you shall learn to love me for Christ's sake.

Thank you and thank Winnie because, unknowing, she prayed for me to come and left it in God's Hands as to who the visitor might be...

(Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, I draw this evening to a close on a very happy note indeed, because you have responded to me in a way most pleasing to us all. You have tried to do as directed and that is all that is ever expected during the earthly stages of evolution.

I find on looking back that perhaps to you - still so bound by the physical way of thinking - my note of seriousness brings out in you a real sense of disquietude, but that is not my intention in any sense whatever.

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In thinking over my words and in reading them you will gain another impression - the right one, and that is the stupendous wonder of it all. And those who have tried hardest to love God best, will be the most grateful for the way in which He has signalled His intentions regarding the course they are to run.

The strength will come, little ones, fear not; and the vision will come as well, and that will make all the difference, because when your eyes are on the golden horizon, its beauty is so magnetic that you will be almost unconscious of the stones at your feet. It will be just eagerness to get on - the impetus will be there - and as in times of great joy, physical discomfort is ignored or even unfelt, so shall it be with you, because of the Holy Spirit within you, around you, and above you.

My children must know this - that in order to reach the highest, the path in front cannot be made free from obstacles. That is the downhill road not the uphill climb; but you know full well that in going the easy way, sooner or later, the hidden trap is found and then the plight is terrible indeed.

With the upward road it is like this: Joy and unity and peace so permeate the being that the stones of the wayside are unnoticed. Even now you can experience this at times - you know that in spite of trial and strain and humiliation, the spirit is able to soar above them all, and the bird of happiness sings in your mind and takes you even as the course of the lark - up, up, lost in the great infinity of God's Love ... yet the circumstances are the same.

God's plans for your future are not on sad lines at all, and the obstacles and barriers erected in your path in regard to the spreading of this Truth will be ignored or stepped over, and the time will come when you will look back and marvel at the course pursued so successfully. Joy will be so definitely in your heart that you will find then that you will climb unconsciously, and that the boulders that sought to trip you were used as stepping stones to help you more quickly on your way.

And so, dear children, I leave you for tonight, building up joy in your hearts, confidence in the love of God and His Purpose, and with the will and the determination to fight the good fight with all your might.

To the brave, the honour comes - To the faithful, joy and gladness - To the pure of heart, at-one-ment with the spirit - And to the chosen, the revelation of the love of God in the measure that they can take it in.

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In His Hands I leave you, blessed and comforted, cleansed and healed - in the Hands of the Saviour you are safe - safe from the world, and more important still, safe from the domination of self, which the evil uses not only to strike you, but verily to plunge as a knife into the Heart of the Crucified. He who was slain that we might live - He who is the Shepherd of us all.

Goodnight, my little ones - it is the morning of the new day, only night to you, but if I said 'Good morning' you would not understand.



## THE HARD COLD DAYS OF PREPARATION.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 10<sup>th</sup> February, 1924.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Father God, in Thy Hands we leave it all, the sorrow and the suffering, the dark days and the chill on heart and mind - leave it in Thy Hands, knowing that when Thou hast taken hold of any one of Thy children Thou wilt never let them go; knowing that even the darkest night is light with Thee; that even the widest plain is peopled by those from the bright spheres, and that the wayfarer is never alone, companioned over the barren places, as through the dense forest passes - led and directed out into the open again.*

*Christ, we thank Thee that this should be so, and will be so for ever, for as the Father of us all, nothing passes unheeded, nothing is too small for Thy care and attention, and nothing escapes the eye of love which foresees the need even before that need is apparent to the one concerned...*

*O God, in gratitude and in love we assemble again tonight, knowing that the future is bright indeed, and that the past - the long, long past - is going to be wiped out as though it had never existed; that out of the burning Thou hast gathered the golden strands and these, precious beyond man's conception, will be preserved for ever more, and bring to their owners such joy, such peace, such power that we cannot take it in.*

*God, grant that it may be well with all Thy children, and that the enemy may be defeated - if not by combat, then by patience - in the knowledge that because God is in command no victory will be allowed to go to the side of darkness.*

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*O God, send down Thy power of healing, grant that the hearts that ache may be soothed, and the minds that seem beyond comfort may yet feel the comfort of the Holy Spirit. Give unto us tonight new vision, new courage, new hope, and a firm determination, so that tomorrow may cease to alarm, and that the future may be assured even in the way that Thou hast planned.*

*O God, it is with confidence that we approach Thee tonight, confidence in Thy understanding love, and in certainty that that Love - however strained - will never, never be found wanting.*

*In the roar of busy life the still small Voice of the Spirit is to be heard, and that Voice, in time to come, shall grow stronger and stronger and more insistent and imperative, and they who once were blind to the things of the Spirit shall see the wonders which Thou hast promised, and they who failed to hear the Voice of Love shall listen and be re-created in holiness and in the likeness of their Maker. To this end we press forward ever and ever again, and the stumbling blocks and the barriers only hinder for the moment, because Thy blessing is upon us and that blessing is stronger than the strongest barrier, and the way is open unto Eternal Truth and Light for ever more...*

...My children, even as a father gathering his little ones unto him, I come into your midst tonight. I come into your midst not only as a father in name, but as a father in love and understanding and compassion. To you, my little ones, apparently so lonely and neglected, the ideal father stands out in your minds as something so precious, but so altogether beyond your horizon as to bring nothing but chill and anguish to the heart.

It is not sufficient, I find, to remind you of your Heavenly Father Who has loved you for time long beyond your imagination. I say it is not sufficient because the Great Father of us all seems so far away, so occupied with other things, and to your physical minds there is no outward and visible indication of that great Father-love to which I have referred so often.

Thus it is that I take on the role tonight - take it on in name, but indeed I have been as your protecting father for a very long time. And because you are my children, I can separate myself in no way from the things that vex and hurt you. Indeed, they strike you only through me and through my very heart. I wish you could remember this more. I think I

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could claim to be everything that your mind could conjure up in regard to fatherhood; I think that my love is as extensive as the most forlorn could wish; in fact, it so often overflows its borders that you, my little ones, often mistake the overflow for the real strong River Itself.

Cannot you take comfort in this thought? Cannot you trust me more? Cannot you feel me more closely in your lives? Why, I am in them always. Sadness or discord or bitterness is powerless to separate me from those I love, and if you would only call upon me more often, you would take from me much of the grief which I experience in connection with your lives.

To you, the prospect seems well-nigh hopeless. It is as though the little boat of your life were out on a dark and dangerous sea. You have prayed for the guiding star, but your eyes are so blinded by tears that you cannot see any of the many stars that shine. You have pulled at the oars in so frantic a way that you have lost your sense of direction, and you sometimes ask yourselves whether you are indeed pulling towards the Promised Land or whether only to the rock of destruction.

That is your view, and if I say that it is a reasonable one, then I am admitting that all my promises and all the love of God count for nothing; and if I say this picture exists in your imagination only, then your reply is inevitably: "They do not understand!"

My children, I do understand, but I say that the river is only dark and confusing to you. I can see the objects quite plainly on either side, and I can see the stars above, and I know that in a little while we shall emerge from the awful night into the dawn of glory. And when we have crossed the bar, unhappiness and misunderstanding will be a thing of the past. Even now they could be avoided to a large extent, but the shadows are not missing any opportunities and their power over you is altogether too great.

Now in making that statement, I do not wish you to misunderstand. It is largely a question of memory. When things go wrong, immediately - in your mind - rises a hundred examples in the past of a similar nature... I hesitated there because, seeing things with spiritual sight, I could not admit that the blows of the evil were not turned again and again by the mercy and love of God. But you see my point.

How often is it that the thing itself is of trivial importance compared with the host of awful memories that the incident brings back? The mind works on an axle, and at a moment's notice the panorama of the past comes rolling back, and to your nerve-racked minds there seems no end and no beginning of it all.



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This question of memory causes me a great deal of trouble. You have it proved over and over again that I can make you forget the incidents of today, it is getting increasingly easy as my power and influence over you develops... Remember, as I have told you before, this gift of ours comes direct from God. It is He who gives us the strength and the ability to draw the open sides of the wound together, and to hold them in place until it is healed... But it does not apply in the same degree to those things which happened, in some cases, many years ago.

You know how it is with a tree. The blows received by the young and tender bark are covered over in time to come, but the mark remains for ever. And when the old and seasoned wood is cut for use, those who thought they had the perfect article, are grieved to see here and there a dark line which represents maltreatment in years gone by.

It is the same with human life - with some people much more so than others. There are some who bear the marks of early suffering right through physical life, and it is only when the body is laid aside and they see the meaning of it all, that those dark scars are made one with the beauty which otherwise would be marred.

My children, I am much concerned about these old wounds. They were bad ones, I am not denying that. But because they were so bad isn't it all the more necessary to forbid the memory of them approaching now? If they appeared so evil then, should you not divorce yourself for ever from that which is ugly and loathsome?

The old wounds break out afresh; it is no use denying that, and in some cases memory is all too keen, and the balm all too insufficient for the need at hand.

My little children, won't you let me, as your father, try and help you more? Won't you combine with me, instead of opposing me, in covering up those deep stabs for ever more? They are past, and because you suffered they have brought you gifts in plenty which would represent unlimited treasure to you. Therefore the recollection of them should not be sad - they should represent gain, not loss; they should stand for joy, not anguish.

How can I make you understand? I try but I fail again and again, and yet in your sleeping hours all is clear and acceptable to your heart and mind. You know that is true because of the peace that is with you as you wake.

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And then I intend to touch upon this: You, dear children, feel your position most keenly because of that lack of protecting care in your daily life. On all sides you see the thing in its completeness and in its happiness, and the thought arises again and again as to the injustice of the distribution of gladness.

I am putting things in plain words because your inmost thoughts are known to me, and I do not wish to cover anything up. I see the hardship as it is represented by the shadows to you, and then I turn to the other side of the shield: How about the parent who is so full of love and tenderness for his little ones, and they return it not? You see, as we develop in the Christ stage, so does our capacity for feeling grow and expand, and as a natural consequence our sensitiveness to the lack of that which we long to make our own.

It must appeal to your common sense that in the case of a little child and the parent, the parent suffers more through the child than the child has the capacity to feel at the coldness of the parent. Being young he is built on smaller lines, and this applies to everything. In a thousand, thousand ways, even an affectionate child has the power to stab and wound the one she literally adores, the little life entrusted in his charge. You have seen that and it has caused you pain to witness it, and so tonight, dear children, it is not necessary for me to underline this thought more deeply.

I have stated the position as it stands in actual fact, and I say now, for all time, that you are my children and that I, your father, am never separated from you, as needs must be with a father upon the earth plane. I hope it will help you a little, and I hope too that you will remember that Zodiac, because he is older and more experienced than you are, is not less likely to be hurt, but that you have it in your power to inflict pain quite beyond your imagination.

And now we will get away from this very sad subject and talk of a brighter one altogether - of that time when you will all look back and exclaim to me in wonderment that the evil had the power to cause so much sadness in your lives. The wonder will be there because then you will see that all the time you were in the Arms of God, and that what seemed darkness and desolation really represented protection and the brightness which is of Him.

Yes, dear children, all your misgivings are not going to distract me from that bright and happy future in front. When you have worked for a thing late and early through the long years of waiting, then it has taken

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such a firm hold of the mind that nothing is strong enough to come in between. Let your wings grow a little more; don't weigh yourself down to the earth as you do; let your mind soar. Happiness is your right, it is the gift of God to all, and when things go awry, then that is against God's wish - and in many instances if one or the other had only kept close to Him it might have been avoided.

In other cases, it is through the will - the spiritual will - of the person concerned. They let the lesser go for the sake of the greater, the eyes of the soul have seen unutterable things; they have looked beyond the darkness of earth into the glory of the Infinite, and seeing what it all means, have thrown aside the toys almost within their grasp. These, as I have told you before, are sacred to God, and it is their own choice that they let the things of the physical pass them by, for the sake of those of the Spirit.

My children, I do not wish to leave you thus, and tonight your hearts go out to me and you wish me to stay, and because of this, which is love indeed - and you all love me much better than you know - I am constrained to stay a little longer, because in so doing I can get a firmer hold on those unruly physical minds which give their owners such an extraordinary bad time.

My children, in the springtime of any great venture most of the work is done, and it is done generally under the most uninviting conditions. Those who till the soil start when the ground is hard and when the wind blows cold. It is a cheerless task preparing that which cannot show any reward for months to come, and some of you have watched the preparation of a field with amazement.

The town-bred have an idea that with horse and plough you open the long furrow and then put the seed inside and leave the rest to the wisdom of nature. Looking at it like this it seems quite an easy, simple task - and naturally the field of wheat in all its loveliness is a great reward for the time so spent.

The countryman tells a very different story. He knows that only by going over the same ground again and again, with care and with vigilance, can he hope for a harvest at all. And so he starts early. In the winter days the preparation commences, and he is always on the out-look for enemies of all kinds, for he knows that - sooner or later - the weakness or the strength of those enemies will be shown in that which he has planted.

## The Hard Cold Days of Preparation

If you could visualise this as an illustration of the work we have in hand, it would be a certain help to you. The days that have passed have been the hard cold winter-time of preparation. The new day that has dawned is one big step further on, but not the harvest. No, it is the springtime - the springtime when the sun comes out once more and scattering the greyness and coldness asunder, announces to all that it is in command. And oh, how joyous are the children of earth to respond to that warmth and brightness! So will it be with you, and under that sun you are going to see in the soil that which represents your own lives, the green shoots of achievement and effort and concentration forcing their way through, and the barren earth is barren no more.

To those who have planted, I think the contemplation of the green blades brings almost more pleasure than the golden harvest itself, because it creates hope where hope was not.

Go back to your childhood. Remember the little packets of seed and the trembling hand that shook them carefully into the little ridge marked out. That was happiness, and then followed the period of anxiety and scrutiny and disappointment. The seeds made no sign and you began to wonder whether something had gone wrong, and then the day of all days came tripping in, and under the bright sun you discovered the thin irregular line of green. The seeds had made their showing.

Oh, it is so natural and worked out right through physical, and spiritual life as well, to a certain degree. We plant in hope, and the waiting is not easy, but the joy comes with the first signs which bear evidence to the roots beneath.

Now, dear children, take this little simile and think it over again and again. You are going to have that great joy of seeing that which was planted in cold and dreary days coming up and turning desolation into companionship, and hope into certainty itself. And now I must go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, you witnessed just now a really terrible struggle, and if the opponent of evil had not been a soldier in both senses - not only upon earth but a soldier of Christ as well - he could not have overcome what there was to fight against.

I am glad my children try to help those so hard-pressed by contending forces. You do it instinctively, and I love to see it, because I know that when you are released from your own great difficulties,

## The Hard Cold Days of Preparation

instinctively too you will then send thoughts of help and succour in all directions, and that will build truly and securely the foundation for the permanent comfort of others in the days to come.

Now, my children, I want you to start the new week with happy thoughts - to put sad yesterday out of sight, and to go forward with a heart for anything - which means always that before cheerfulness the shadows have to retire, before courage their own daring weakens, and before faith they melt away.

God be with you all and lift your hearts out of the dark abyss on to the bright shore, the golden shore, which although I named it for Margaret, in very truth exists for you all; the golden shore where weariness and disappointment are no more, and where the sands are so firm that nothing can move you from the position where you stand.

The blessing of God - try and take it unto you: The blessing of the Holy Spirit and the confidence which it brings, the peace and the joy and the will to continue, not unto the bitter end but unto that glorious end, which God has appointed for those who seek to serve Him.

Goodnight, my children. The sun is just over the hill - only just. Soon you shall see its brightness in spite of everything.



## THE GRANDEUR OF NATURE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 17<sup>th</sup> February, 1924.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Saviour Christ, it is with a feeling of peace that we meet tonight, the peace which comes after the storm, and the peace which bids the turbulent waves cease their rolling. Grant, O God, that this peace may be ours not only tonight but for ever; and that we - growing daily more to love Thy Truth, preparing our hearts and minds more diligently, and resting more firmly on the strength which comes from Thee - that we, Thy little children, may indeed make that peace our own.*

*O God, give this power, give this greatest gift of all, so that they who wish to serve Thee may feel the harmony which Thy Love always brings. Send down Thy healing, send down Thy sense of security, and grant that the bonds of the physical may be loosened, and that the mind thus freed, may be able to contact with that which is of Thee. Give unto Thy little children that sense of holiness which they so long to make their own and the realisation of the sacredness of this work.*

*Even now Thy blessing is upon us, attuning our hearts and minds to the sweetness which is of Thee, and banishing from our presence the world, with its worries and distractions, and the burden of the body borne for Love's sake - borne so that the soul within, when freed, may also be free of self and able to enter into joy, having gained - through the earthly sojourn - the experience and the strength to fight not only their own spiritual battles, but indeed to lend their aid again and again in the constant warfare against evil.*

*O God, lift our hearts and minds above weakness and regret and sadness, and allow us to enter into knowledge, and to have the vision of what it all means, and to know that because*

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*Thou art on our side, nothing will be allowed to strike Thy children, for Thou protectest whom Thou hast chosen.*

*Father, we thank Thee. With great love we draw near to Thy Presence in a spirit of wishing to learn and wishing to know more about that which represents Thee, and thus we are able to call down Thy blessing, and to realise that in very truth the gift of the Holy Spirit is with us tonight and will be for ever more...*

...My children, I may have to go slowly just at first because my child is very tired tonight and, as you know, it is not possible for us to replenish the physical at a moment's notice. In due course that which has been drawn off is made good, but it takes a little time, and so I must ask your indulgence just at first. You will help me, I know, in the usual way.

Tonight, my little ones, in starting, I want to speak to you about: 'The Grandeur of Nature', because there are few - even among the most worldly - who are not able to respond in a measure to the wonders which are portrayed in the various aspects of nature.

You, my children, treasure memories of this and of that - not many of these perhaps, because your lives have been very shut in - but still each one can recall a mental picture of great beauty. It is, as it were, photographed on the mind, and although that impression is covered up for the most part, yet at will the veil can be removed and lo, there is the original, undamaged and complete in a most remarkable way.

Now, this may seem to you just as one of the many good gifts which come from the Father, given to make things pleasanter - the power of memory and the capacity to visualise that which has long since passed beyond your view. Yes, to a certain extent you are right in thinking this, but that is only the outside physical aspect which, of necessity, very often to the children of earth represents the thing in its entirety.

Now, I want to say a few things in regard to nature, and still more so with reference to the power of memorising that which has taken place.

It is true that the mind of God is shown in a variety of ways - portrayed, written down in symbols that all can understand, embedded in the flowers, in the rivers and in the sky, imprinted upon the face of the world so that they who have eyes to see may at any moment see the God-Mind in evidence. I say at any moment, because there are few who have

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not the power of seeing, even if it be but an inch, the wonder of the night or the unsurpassed glory of the dawn.

I make this point tonight because so many in their daily existence, surrounded by strife and bitterness and injustice, almost despair of finding God anywhere within their own reach, except within. And, dear children, although the resources of Divinity within are unlimited, yet to those bound by physical ways of thinking, it is not easy for them to lose themselves in that Divinity when evil is rampant without.

'The Peace of God which passeth all understanding' does need, with the majority, a certain environment to bring it into being to the extent that makes it apparent. I am emphasising this because all of you, not only here, but all my children, do find it so hard to keep that inward harmony when the vibrations without are crossed and recrossed with discord and mistrust.

My children, your Heavenly Father never overlooks this, and although I may seem to repeat myself very often, yet once more will I say that because you lose that precious sense of inward peace by living, for the most part, in inharmonious surroundings, that loss shall be counted as gain hereafter.

And yet I would not have you think that a very large measure of peace is not obtainable, if you remember to call upon Christ frequently and with faith. That is the whole secret of it all. Those warring notes without, loud and blatant as they are, have a way of overwhelming the Voice of the Spirit, of suffocating it, as it were, by their very volume, and to the victim it appears that the voice they shrink from most is in evidence everywhere.

My children, the second thing to do after calling upon Christ is to look round, if you can, and try and find God's Handiwork - and I say that it is to be found even where light and the sky are blocked from view. God's Handiwork is in you all. You cannot look at another person without seeing the wonder of God. The mechanism of the body is to many minds the greatest manifestation of God, in all creation.

My children often forget this. To some, the body seems as a dead weight of the material, that frets and chafes the spirit. They find nothing to admire and everything to dislike. The imperfections of the body - its weakness and its faultiness - loom ever before them, but even here, dear children, you get your illustration again.



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Suppose we grant that the body is incomplete from a health point of view, that it does not function as it should, that the obstacles are many to its smooth running. Yes, for the sake of argument we will admit all those bad marks which some of my children are for ever adding against the body side. And then I say just this: Isn't it wonderful, considering that the mechanism is not perfect, that it is able to produce so much, that it is able to do so much, and that it is able to endure so much? With the perfect thing this does not assume the nature of a miracle - it does what it is appointed to do and that for which it was brought into being.

It is the same with any mechanical contrivance put together by the mind and hand of man. The perfect engine does its work, but if there was a flaw in the construction of that engine, if there were weak links here and there, all of you would agree at once that it would be absurd to expect it to do the same work. And yet in physical life you have this demonstrated over and over again. Those who are physically handicapped - by will and courage - are able to triumph over their disabilities, and to keep march with the strong and the hardy. It is a wonderful thing, my children, and I want you to view it in this way - I want those so handicapped to revise their opinion of the body in their possession, not to view it as an enemy, as a drag, almost as a curse, but to see in its very weakness the wonder of it all.

My children, as you go along you will find on every subject, that there is the big view and the little view; and when you think it out you will see at once that the big view is the only common-sense one there is, and the little one is really a contradiction of fact itself.

You see, my little ones, each Sunday I take you a step here or a step there. Not very much can I say, but I outline this thought and that, and leave it to you to fill in the detail. That is a very good way of learning, because in the question of teaching, that which is taught in every detail, with not only direction pointed out but the pupil even taken to the end of the journey, this produces very little from the individual point of view. It is not the best way of learning, and certainly it is a very imperfect way of teaching.

I have heard the people of earth say that in the schools today the children have their lessons learnt for them. Of course this is an exaggeration, but with most sweeping comments of this kind the fraction of truth is there as well, but the children so taught make very little knowledge their own because the soil has never been dug down deep, and the planting has been done merely on the surface of the physical mind.

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Now in regard to the manifestation of God in daily life, I want you all to commence the construction of this habit, instead...

Instead of saying: 'What a dreary day it is!' when the dreariness is impressed upon your memory - to look around and in those you meet, in the very horses that drag their load - to see not the cruelty of man, but the wonderful constructive mind of God, who, as I should not have to remind you, did not create animals to be ill-treated by their owners, but to be of help and service to man, and to fulfil their own destiny upon the earth plane. If you will undertake this little task, I think you will find it will bring you happiness, because it is impossible to think of God, even this restricted way, without drawing nearer to Him, and that brings happiness always.

And then I get back to my first point - the impressions that are photographed upon your memory, and it is in this connection that I am most anxious for you to acquire the habit I have mentioned.

I find with most of my children that when the veil is lifted from this picture or that, most hurriedly do they wish to let it fall back again: Some sadness, some unspoken grief, the bitterness which followed unnecessary humiliation, the slights, and that sense of injustice which goes hard with all. Yes, in many cases the picture gallery is only fit to be locked and barred. No sun ever shone through it, and all that is inside is that which is best forgotten.

These thoughts, dear children, grieve the heart of the Saviour, because it is so totally against that for which the body was given. And so I want, as we go along, that the impressions left upon the mind may bear a different character altogether, and that when they are uncovered, a thrill of pleasure will come - like the remembrance of the sweet scent of a flower in a garden that once belonged to you. That's what memory should be, and that is what your Father intended should belong to those who love Him.

I know, dear children, there are all sorts of things you could say about the flowers in the past that suddenly lost their sweetness and were as the deadly nightshade, but that is past - and today and tomorrow the story is going to run on totally different lines, and I want the background of the story to be in harmony with what is going on. I want the old sad ways of thinking to be relegated into the past, and I want the sun to leave some of its rays on what is going to be. And then memory will come into its own, and you will be able to turn back its leaves, not with a pang because

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of this or because of that, not with that shrinking with which you now regard yesterday, but with confidence that there, written on the pages, was that joy and this - and, best of all, the recollection of little services that God put in your way to render to others.

And that's another little thought for you to enlarge upon - that God, out of the bigness of His Heart, now and again crosses your life with another who is in need of succour. You give and you do, and to you the incident is closed, but these things remain for ever more.

I know that some of my children, most of them in fact, are grateful to God when He allows them to do something for another who is in need - they are grateful because the privilege was theirs, and when they pass out of the body, they shall see indeed that it was a gift direct from God - a gift that left an impression like a strong shaft of sunlight shining on something which before was dark and in the shade.

Yes, I will leave it there but I have much to say on the subject generally, not only of the power of thought, but in the manipulation of that power - the many and varied ways in which God Himself is shown and is made manifest for man to see...

(Others then spoke...)

...MR SCHRIENER

Late (June 1919) High Commissioner for South Africa...

...Yes, I am here at last, and a long last it has been... It is Schriener... I had better get on. The coming tonight has been terribly difficult because of the lack of ties, and also because I am - to put it bluntly - not up to the standard. You were told that people, in order to come through in this way, had got to bring themselves up to the standard of spirituality laid down. I am not, although God knows I tried and tried and tried. And because of this I am here.

I was listening just now to what was said about memory. Memory! If I could forget the past I think I would choose that more than anything else that could be offered me. Even when I was upon earth, that past tortured and tore me. I had got what I wanted - God knows the bitterness of this. We are so clever when we are young. We work, we *will* to get to the top of the tree, and we start pulling off those branches that hinder our climb, and the green leaves of youth and of love go fluttering to the ground - lost for ever.

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My example - Oh, if only I could make the world listen and learn by what I did. Yes, I got what I set out to gain, and that is my punishment. Year by year, almost day by day, that past comes rolling back before me. They say it is good for a man to be ambitious when he is young; good for the world, maybe, but when it's for self, it is damnable for him.

Even before I came here, a glimmering of this filtered through my world-choked mind, and I saw a little what I had lost. In coming back like this, I have to speak of things as they were, and as they are, but it would be giving a false impression if I didn't say that I can make good even yet... the only thing I can't make good is the memory of those sordid years. Oh, I did a bit for my country, perhaps; I loved it and that bit was from the real me, although even there self fought for the upper hand all along the line.

If only those in the world today could know what the hell of memory is like, they would mend their ways. Over here the real thing is laid out before them. You see it in all its desirableness, and what might have been, and then you turn and look at your own muddled pattern, and it breaks your heart...

That day, the chance visit - so it seemed - that day, this girl turned the key on the door of the past, and as we sat there it all came trooping back... Something to live for, something to hope for, something to strive to be. Yes, I got it then, and it was the contrast - the contrast between the old and the soiled, and the young who anyhow wanted to do.

That's the whole thing in a nutshell - whether you are able to do that which you crave, that which you desire, is immaterial - it's the wishing to do something above the level of the earth that takes you, later on, into the very Realms of the Spirit itself. It's that wishing to separate yourself from the desires of the flesh and the hankering ambitions of the mind, and the ten thousand temptations of the devil: it's that which tells over here, and it is the missing of that which tells as well.

Next time I shall be different, they tell me. Tonight all the regret comes rushing back. Oh to be what I might have been - like a haunting refrain those words are ever in my mind, and yet, as I said, even now do I see that not only is the upward climb possible, but that upward climb is for me to commence and never to leave.

My ambition, which cost me so dear - that ambition now is to make clean that which was not clean, to make true that which was untrue - and

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God is drawing me on, drawing me upward, and even as I speak I see the steps upon which I can climb and from which I can at last reach that borderland when regret will be left behind and only joy will lie in front.

This you have given me tonight by allowing me to speak - this vision of the future, of the permanent burial of the past, and for the first time I know what the Peace of God can mean - that Peace which has never yet been mine. It is upon me now, and I see the Great Beyond and all the gifts which are there for me and for us all... God has been merciful to me, a sinner...

Thank you for what you have tried to do, and still more for what you have done...

(Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, we will close this very happy evening with just a few words in parting, nothing more, because I do not want to try my child too far tonight.

There is just a little postscript which I wanted to add to my previous remarks, and it is this: That when you are building up any good habit, in order to make room for it, it is wiser to cast out those which cause you distress. And so tonight I want you to come with me in thought into the future. I want you to stand with me for a few moments, and look back over those years of training, and to see where the trouble has come in, and whether, after all, in viewing things in their right perspective, it has been over-long for what it has produced.

You see, in regard to the things of the Spirit and the working out of those things, it is impossible to get the right view at close vision - you only get the seemingly destructive side. A little further on you find that that which seemed to destroy, only destroyed the chaff, and the good grain remained untouched.

Still more do I call upon you for courage and for trust in God. If these two things are there, then patience to wait will not be needed, because in place of impatience will be certainty and confidence of the ultimate end.

You are bound for a far shore. The waters have been rough and the winds cold and boisterous, but the far shore is worth the experience - and you shall yet find that even those rough waters produced not devastation

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and destruction, as so many have thought, but in reality have created things of beauty and of worth which no tongue can tell, because they are of God.

Rest then in this thought - that the past and the future are going to be shown as one, each a counterpart of the other, for the one purchased that which the other holds, and they are blended together and sealed by Christ for His use, for the service of man and the glory of God - it is impossible to divide these two; in serving man you are manifesting God, and you cannot love God unless you seek to serve mankind.

That is all. Goodnight, my children, and be sure of the blessing, the protection, and the care and the love - they are there intact, your own, purchased in days of sorrow to be cherished by you for ever more.



## HOW THE SHADOWS USE THE PHYSICAL MIND.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 24<sup>th</sup> February, 1924.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*God's Will be done. God's Will has been done, and once more we assemble together in this most holy communion, bringing our gifts of service, of dedication and the wish to follow direction, and laying them at the Feet of the Most High, certain that their love shall meet Love and all shall be according to the highest and the best.*

*O Saviour Christ, we thank Thee again and again for all Thy good gifts, for Thy tenderness, Thy understanding and Thy merciful kindness, thank Thee that nothing in the physical is strong enough to shut us off from that which is of Thee, and that nothing can interfere with this demonstration of the Holy Spirit.*

*It is for a great purpose that we meet tonight. Thy children have been tried and tested, and retried and retested again and again, and although the heart and mind have shrunk under the process, yet the spirit, free and untrammelled, has gone triumphantly on, and all has been according to Thy Will.*

*O God, send down the strength which is needed, send down the peace which is Thy children's by right of suffering, and the joy which is but a foretaste of the real and glorious joy to come, in that time when the power of the shadows is no more, and when communion with Thee is unbroken and complete.*

*It is with trust and with a renewed faith that we meet together again, and we ask Thee to wipe out of our minds the memory of the past - its sadness, its disappointments and its seeming injustices and hardships. Grant that we may forget them all, not only now but in the days to come, and that they*

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*may be powerless to cast a shade across the brightness which shall shine from Thee upon us all for evermore...*

...My children, once more you have the power of the Holy Spirit demonstrated, and I think tonight that this illustration should indeed strengthen your faith - that faith which I know has been cut at and torn at by the most dangerous powers of darkness there could be. But I say tonight that faith should be put upon so strong a basis that nothing more should be able to touch it. It is for you to respond in the way God expects.

I am but a messenger from Him, and I say that upon you all, God has laid a deep obligation, and that is, that you shall rise above sorrow and doubt, and the distrust of others, and be free. Put your whole confidence in God and He will never fail you. It is that half-confidence which gives the shadows their chance - it is that moment of hesitation when the mind asks: 'Will the power of good be strong enough to overcome these terrible powers of evil?' It is in those moments of hesitation that much damage is done and you reap sorrow as a consequence.

It is essential for all of you to put doubts of all kinds on one side and to be certain that what has been said is not going to be worked out in some abstruse, tangled-up way that entirely escapes your imagination. You have been given words - plain sentences. I have told you what the future holds and my words are not to be challenged.

I speak most firmly. There has been too much of the wrecking process lately and I mean to put a stop to it once and for all. You must understand, that I am not only your leader, fighting for God, but I am also fighting for the spirit within you - two things separate to you, may be, but one and undivided to me.

I am not in a position to say to you that after all this preparation, this travail of soul, and this postponement of joy - that it has all been a mockery and that I only said this, that and the other to urge you on. If I had adopted such an attitude, you would indeed have good reason to hate and despise me. Even now sometimes you shrink from me as a child would from a great but stern and unbending father. You feel that Zodiac expects too much, that he fails to remember your spiritual youth, and that the pace is altogether too great.

In the first place, work of this nature is not given to those who are in their spiritual babyhood, that would be useless; it would be absolutely against our methods over here. Only when people have reached a certain



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stage of development are they suitable weapons to be used for God, and very often even then, when put to the test of the fire, the strength is not yet sufficient to fight through.

I am your protector and your guide, and I have not brought you thus far to leave you now in your doubts and misgivings. You are coming with me to the end of the journey and nothing in your world or in ours shall prevent it. God has given you into my charge and in doing so invested me with power and with the necessary protection. To those who have asked themselves - as some of you have done - what the future holds, I say go back on your old records and re-read them. You do not do it sufficiently.

Busy days pass all too quickly - a host of details take your attention, the mind is tired and harassed and the effort is often too great, and so the shadows use the physical mind with its capacity for forgetting those things it should remember and remembering those things which are best forgotten - to wound you again and again, and in so doing, to strike at the Heart of the Saviour.

In the Bible you have illustrations of faith over and over again. You remember the words spoken to Thomas by our Lord: 'Blessed are they that have not seen and yet have believed' - and I say that in those words you have your direction, you have your admonition and you cannot turn from it.

Once more build up the foundation of the pedestal on which faith rests. The enemy, under cover of darkness, has been undermining that which you failed to notice. But when the grey days go on and events seem so obstinate of changing, then the test comes, and you look around and see that damage has been done.

More and more I wish to impress upon you all the necessity for watchfulness, prayerfulness and the constant rededication to God of heart and mind and body. It is the only thing that can save you on a work of this kind. You cannot take liberties with yourselves when you are out on the higher reaches. You have nothing upon which to hold when the wind blows cold - nothing but the Christ within you, but that is stronger than all the elements together.

That is the position and you cannot ignore it. You have to realise that your supports are now down and that you are face to face with your real self. It is a serious thing. I am not minimising it all and yet, as with all big things, it is so simple. It just means that in place of those supports,

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which often failed in the time of need, in place of the shelter of the wood - though even there the storms beat in upon you and drove you from point to point - you have the God within you.

All the other things are now left behind and you are called upon to stand up, emancipated and free, with your hands outstretched to Christ, and there is no one else to bring you through. It has to be done. These tests have to be faced; you have to learn to know your real self - the self which belongs to God, and until that real self is in harmony with the physical self, which, as yet, does not sufficiently recognise its Master, sorrow intervenes.

Once you could adopt this attitude: 'With Christ I am secure and nothing can touch me' - nearly all the worries of your life would disappear never to return. I know it is a most difficult attitude to attain. It is the highest of all and only available to those who have bought and paid for it. I am not referring to happy-go-lucky people who shelve their own responsibilities off on to Almighty God - they have much to learn in the days to come, and that is not the faith to which I refer. The attitude of the Children of Light should be this: 'God is my Father and I am His child - therefore nothing that is not of Him can touch me' - and nothing can touch you if only you believe.

My children, I find that I have rather - shall I say - hurt you this evening by my seemingly stern remarks. And yet if you saw someone you loved well in danger - if not of self-destruction, then of great unhappiness - would you not speak with determination yourself in order to prevent that which is preventable, and that which is entirely against the Will of the Father?

Don't think, little ones, that I have not all of you in my heart. Could you get the smallest idea of what you mean to me, what your anxieties cost me in thought and in prayer - if you could see what the sad days represent to your guides, you would not think of me as being a leader rather a close and tender companion.

I want you more and more to build up the love between us; not to allow it to grow thin, and not to think that Zodiac is far removed from you, but to let me into the personal side of your lives, and to be certain that what concerns you in the smallest way is a thing of great importance to me.

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I am so anxious to bring things through to a successful conclusion, and I do not want you, when the promises are worked out, to have the bitterness of regret from which you cannot escape if you do not trust me to the utmost. It will not be easy then for you to forgive yourself your doubts. In the happy moments the remembrance of them will come back, like little whips of remorse, and the longing will rise up in your hearts: 'Oh, why didn't I trust Zodiac more!' - and this is not my wish. I want the joy when it comes to have no shady corners. I want it all to be bright and uniform, and I want you to feel that there is nothing with which you have reason to reproach yourself.

My children have a curious impression of me - but never mind. I understand how it all comes and I am not going to discuss that now. Soon the greatest enlightenment of all will be in your own possession, and then you will see that indeed you belonged to Zodiac and Zodiac belonged to you, and that we were all united in love with Christ our Lord and Saviour.

Now I will leave you for a little while. We shall do what we can tonight, and I think that when the evening is over you will be able to echo the prayer with which I started...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I am not going to keep you any longer. If you could see things as they are you would know that tonight has been a triumph over the body, its woes and its weaknesses - a triumph in God's sight, because of the faith in which you gathered together, and because you left it in His hands to do as He thought best.

Now I find on going through your hearts and minds that in some there is a sense of compunction and misgiving, and I speak to Annie particularly in regard to this.

My child, is it not reasonable to you - having suffered so much - that God has you under His protecting wing and there is nothing strong enough to divide you ever again? You must remember that these are the training days and the shadows are not easy to circumvent; they have had all the advantage - so you think - but you will recollect that only to the spiritually tried and tested are such tests given. In itself it is a sign of progress, and you are not to think anything but this: 'I am right with God and God understands me and His Love faileth not'. Put all other things than these out of your mind and be certain that in His sight you are His devoted and obedient child.

## How the Shadows Use the Physical Mind

Now, my children, I will close this evening with just a few words on the gathering together of the little children to hear the Voice of the Master.

I think there are very few of you who do not read with delight the story of Christ, and how He gathered the children to His knee and taught them simple things, and impressed upon their hearts His own Personality. Well, my little ones, that has been the case tonight. You have been gathered to the knee of the Master and He has been talking to your spirit while your mind has been listening to me.

I want you to gather this thought unto yourself. In the busy life - the discord and the triviality which so often comprise the days of those upon earth - I want you to recall what I have said this evening: That the real you, the spirit within you, is gathered to the side of Christ and is listening, and drinking in, with love, the words which come from Him.

I want you to separate yourselves more and more from the world, and to link yourselves more closely still to the Spirit, knowing that that is your right environment, and that the earth is but the training ground - the forcing house - which produces the flowers of the Spirit in all their beauty and sweetness.

Let not your hearts be troubled ever again. Put on the whole armour of Christ and, go forward with renewed courage, and be certain that God has spoken, that He is in command, and that the Holy Spirit is working through your lives - and in your lives - and that which was, shall be and will be, in the sense that God looks after His own and has prepared a place for those that love Him.

Goodnight, my little ones. Gather around you my love and let me take you all in, shutting the cold and the dreariness outside. That is my heart's desire, for you belong to me and I belong to you... Goodnight.



## CHILDREN OF THE LIGHT.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 2<sup>nd</sup> March, 1924.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Saviour Christ, we praise Thy Name, praise and thank Thee for all Thy goodness and loving kindness; praise Thee that before faith and the wish for service all barriers are down, and thank Thee that those of Thy children who have passed beyond the physical stages, may come to the threshold of the earth and meet with those they love - that nothing is strong enough to interfere with this perfect companionship, which has received the seal of Thy love, and which is open to all who will prepare their hearts and minds for this holy communion.*

*Saviour Christ, we praise Thee, we thank Thee, and we ask that Thy blessing may rest upon us all; that the four corners of our physical minds may be gathered together, shutting out all that interferes with our spiritual comprehension, and making room for the mind of the spirit to grow and expand - and in growing, to step beyond the borders of things seen and tangible, and to contact with those which are felt only by the soul within.*

*O God, lift up our minds, separate them from all that would fetter them down, and grant that each one may enter literally into the Great Silence and be made one with those in the Realms of the Spirit.*

*Saviour Christ, it is Thy will that we should go forward, nothing fearing, daring all because of the promise - the promise of protection and the gift of the Holy Spirit. Give us courage, faith and determination, and that vision of Thy Love which shall be the greatest impetus of all, so that we, with hands outstretched towards that Love, may feel the strength which we now lack, and may go onward and upward until the veil is rent in twain...*

## Children of the Light

...My children, the peace of God is on you all. Let that peace so rest upon your spirits, that fear and worry and the thought of tomorrow may slip from you, and that you may contact with that which is of Him. Holiness only can meet holiness, and the heart and mind must be prepared again and yet again in order to hold that peace which is of the Spirit only.

Never look back - never ask yourselves why this should be, or why that faces you in the future. Be certain instead that what is is best, not only best so far as the moulding of your characters are concerned, but best so far as your happiness lies during the days you journey on the physical plane.

With the children who try to find Christ, nothing can go wrong - no force of evil is strong enough to strike aside the protecting Hand of the Saviour. You are secure - secure in a way you little understand, secure because to the best of your ability you have gathered up your wills, the desires of the earth, and your sorrows too, and laid them just as they are at the Feet of Him who is your Father.

Oh, my children, pause and think ere you allow the shadows to misdirect you, hearken to the voice of the Spirit, send out your minds over the earth-barrier into the Land where sorrow is unknown and get your guidance there. For you should know that suffering on earth is joy and freedom and happiness hereafter, and that the pangs of the body and depression of the mind are but the white steps which lead you upward and ever upward, until the moment of revelation comes and you find yourself face to face with Christ, and all is forgotten in the joy of the Lord.

My children, evening by evening I try and draw you nearer to the things of the Spirit, because all unaware, those which relate to the material cause you suffering only. You are not akin to these things now. You seek them ever and ever again, but the peace - the inward peace for which all must strive - is absent. Look to your weapons, turn over the basket of your mind - see what is of utility and throw the tangles hence, out and away.

Retain only the things for use, and - mark you - the necessary things for use in your world are closely allied to the tools of the Spirit. Set the house of your mind in order; see that no corner or cranny hides desire, for that will bring you pain, because it is the setting up of the physical will against the call of the Divinity within which intends to be obeyed.

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Children of the Light: Often have I called you this, and sometimes to those so shrouded by the clouds of earth, it seems almost a mockery. Light, light everywhere beyond their horizon, but darkness on the planes in which they dwell. This darkness is the testing process - it is even as the fire which finds out the weakness in your armour; it is the sifting of the wheat from the chaff; it is the separation of the weeds from the flowers; it is the dedication of the heart and mind to God.

All these things have from the beginning of time been worked out in darkness, in the solitude of the wilderness, in the isolation of the soul. Yes, so it seems to the sufferer, but I would have you reverse the picture entirely. The darkness is only there to try your courage; the agony of the fire is but the creation of the imagination to see whether you flinch from suffering to that degree that you turn and flee from good.

All the storms and turmoils, these, dear children, are only there to your suffering minds. Could you but step free of the physical - free from the thongs that fetter and tie you - you would see that the darkness was but a myth; that not only was the light over the horizon, but that the Light of the World Himself was by your side, helping, strengthening and lending tender Hands to undo that which binds, so that the children who would love and serve Him might be free to enter into the Peace, which only pain can bring. You are one with that Light which defies not only the powers of physical darkness, but even the great exponent of darkness itself.

This, dear children, is simple fact, and I entreat you to try and get the spiritual vision, when sorrow could strike you no more, when the darts of evil would be seen in all their powerlessness, and when courage and endurance would present no difficulty, because of the Tower of Strength by your side.

There is so much to do, so much preparation needed in order to fit the hearts and minds of the children of earth for the revelation of the great Truth. It is time now that that preparation was put in hand, for when the Spirit comes, to the unready it will mean anguish inexplorable - it will be as the golden gates closed to their longing gaze, because the only key which can open the gates of the celestial spheres is faith and patience and the capacity for long suffering.

'I am the Door', said our Lord, but before the Door is reached this path has to be traversed first. Steep is the climb, and the way of the traveller is beset by ills because he looks to the left and to the right, and once you take your eyes off the Master, so sorrow intervenes and progress is retarded.

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Let all take notice: That there is one way and one way only to happiness and freedom, and that is the way of earthly experience - taken while in the physical body or, if God wills, to come back after the physical tabernacle is laid aside, and to help to bear the burdens of another. None can escape the upward climb.

The clever ones who think they have evaded the judgment of their own spirit, find to their cost later on, that not only have they to take the rough hill-side, but by their evasions have built up many obstacles which are against the Divine purpose and which exact much to cast aside.

Oh, my children, if you could but see the vision glorious - to look back over the past with its sad days and its bad days, and to see the winding river of Light which bore you on - on into that great sea of God's love, when revelation of the things that will be - bought by the things that have been - shall be thrown open to your wondering gaze.

Again I raise your eyes unto the hills from whence cometh your help. There, dear children, shines the sun of God's love and understanding, and when you cannot feel the Saviour by your side, just raise your eyes to the sun which shines over your sorrowful, sin-laden world, and in that sun visualise the protection of the Father. At night the stars bear witness to Him, and the wind that blows cold and rough, cannot shut you off from that. Now and again, perchance, the clouds drop low and hide these outward signs of the Divine mind, but even then you have within the Voice which speaks and tells you: 'Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world', and that reassurance should hold you fast until the clouds break and the blue of God's heaven is revealed once more.

'To the patient watchers' - yes, in that phrase you have your explanation, and you have your assurance of the future - to the patient watchers the Star has come, and that Star, which is God's Truth - the manifestation of the Holy Spirit in the minds of those upon earth - this shall remain for ever, revealing itself in added beauty to those that know, and allowing itself to be discovered again and again by those who have sufficient desire to seek the lonely hill-side and wait for the sign to come.

'Patient watchers' - Yes, my children, although you would call yourselves impatient watchers, yet I say that because the patience held good in the degree that you did not turn back, in God's sight, you are the patient watchers to whom the gifts of the Spirit should be bestowed in the measure that you can hold them.



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Fling off the grey garments of grief and reclothe yourselves in hope, and faith, and love. Go forward outwardly and inwardly, children of the Light, and follow the guidance of the Master. It is enough to wish for spiritual wisdom, for that wisdom to come. It is sufficient to ask for holiness, for holiness - which is the gift of God - to descend upon you. It is, in God's sight, a sign of purity to wish to be pure - and that shall be demonstrated in the days to come.

Again I say, look to your tools and cast aside the rubbish of the physical mind. Like a warrior ready for battle, go forward, and as you progress, with the Name of Christ upon your lips, I say that that which represents devastating forces shall prove even as the phantoms of the night, which the first streak of the dawn disperses for the whole grand day - the day which is God's day, and the open plain which is that of the Spirit only.

And there gathered to your sides - sensed sometimes, it is true, but mostly unaware - there are vast concourses of your friends, or those who wish to be your friends. And still further off, those who wish to be counted even as the followers of your friends. This mighty army from the spiritual spheres are gathered around you, and loneliness should be impossible because of the sweet companionship on either side.

'Onward we go for still we hear them singing - Come weary souls for Jesus bids you come'. There I leave it because, with the children of Light, there is no night, no twilight - only re-awakening day which beckons ever to its side the brightness of other days, until at last all is blended into the glory which comes from God, and then you will be able to echo from the depths of your very soul: 'God's way was best - *was best!*'...

(Others then spoke...)

MR LONSDALE...

(Late President of the Psycho-Therapeutic Institute...)

## HEALING

...I bring back with me tonight the scent of violets - beautiful violets, so big and so fine that as I held them in my hand, I marvelled at the mind of God which could conceive of so much beauty and fragrance combined.

It is Mr Lonsdale, and I gave this little introduction so that Winnie might know it was me. Last time I brought sadness with me - I could not help it; things were too keen and memory all too sharp. Tonight, and when

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I come again, you will find me changed. I pray God that I may grow bigger - that I may be able to look at self and say in very truth: 'You have no part of me now - we are separated for ever more'.

Tonight, I want to say a few words about healing - spiritual healing - which is really the only effective way of making good the inroads upon the physical which all experience, sooner or later. It is my great pleasure to use the gift God gave me, to carry on the work which I started amongst one and the other when upon earth, and I want Mrs Moyes to know that as she was my patient then, so she is my patient now, and through the willingness of God, I am able to pour into her system much of that vitality which has been remarked upon again and again.

Do not misunderstand me - there is no credit attached to me for this. It is my gift from God - a most precious possession and, as the custodian of the gift, I have to render an account of my stewardship.

But what I want to say tonight is on rather bigger lines than the purely personal to our little band of workers. I want you all, if you will, to try and develop in you something of the same power. To many it may sound absurd, but you do not understand the immense resources of the Spirit within you. The majority have never tapped those resources at all, and there the jewel lies, covered up and undamaged it is true, but of what use is a jewel of so magnetic a power, if it is unknown and its power never called into being? It is indeed like the buried talent, only much, much worse than that.

Here in you all, in every living creature that has soul-consciousness, the power to heal others lies in an unlimited degree - unlimited, because as that soul-consciousness develops, so are you able to draw upon the Fount of Strength which never is exhausted and never can be, because it is of God.

It is not a difficult task that I am suggesting. I want you, in your daily life, to commence to put it into practice in the most commonplace way there could be, as you go about your tasks. If among people, you have plenty of material to work upon: That person is tired; another is sorrowful; a third is shut in by doubt and misgiving; and a fourth, may be, is evil in intent.

Turn to your treasury within and think thoughts of help and uplifting, of purity and of grace - and I say that through the wonderful power which God has created, those thoughts can be used by us over here

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to build up that which is missing and to make good that which is faulty in construction.

And then for those whose lives are so shut-in that only on occasions are they brought into contact with others: You can do your part just the same as the rest. Send your mind over those that you know. There are some, surely, that lack physical strength; some that are hard-set by difficulties and trials. On these pour the balm of your thoughts and commend them to God. That done, one more link is forged which unites them to the Spirit and, moreover, you are building up around you conditions which baffle all description.

When we pass out of the body, in looking back over the past, it is an enormous consolation to recollect the thoughts of love we sent out, and may be, those we were lucky enough to attract to our own direction. Sweet and fragrant as the English violet, these thoughts come as comfort and a benediction, and when you are free from physical restrictions and see all you might have done and did not do, then the remembrance of little services - of the joy created in another's heart - these you wish to wrap round you in order to forget - to forget that which you failed to do when the opportunity was put within your reach and, spiritually blinded, you turned aside.

Teach others what I have tried to tell you tonight. Let them gather unto themselves this joy, which is not only held in trust for the future, but has the power to build up brightness all around in the present. Yes, it is a big truth but so few can take it in.

I am often among you and we are united in the closest way there could be, in the Spirit... God has been so good to me that I find it hard to refer to those wonderful strands of love that bind us all together unto Christ for ever more... Goodnight...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, it is certainly very cold upon earth, and as Winnie is quite chilled I think I had better bring this evening to a close, but I want to tell you this: That you, my children in Christ, have been constructing - all unconsciously - many little bridges from your world across to ours. If you could see these little bridges you would think you had wandered into Fairyland - but they are there literally, only in such delicate pattern that the world could not produce them if it brought all its resources into conjunction for the purpose.

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Now, my children, I only mention this because I want you to grasp what thought means. You see what can be done unconsciously? Spiritual constructions of exquisite beauty are brought into being by what? By your wish to get into contact with the spheres which lie beyond the physical and the material - not much more. You cannot take in much more than this. Try how you will, all you can visualise beyond your own plane is, as it were, a bright edge of that which belongs to the Spiritual.

Now, let me carry this a little further. Unconscious thought can create what I have described. Now think for one moment what conscious thought and definite effort can bring into being. The power is unlimited.

The next stage is this: By the dedication of your lives, you create bridges from the Seen to the Unseen; and by determination and by purification you can get the strength to traverse these bridges yourself. At this stage, those from the Other Side cross on what you have built up.

Now, you see the difference? Is it not worth the struggle? True, it is a great privilege that those who have passed unto God can come back and demonstrate their presence in this way, but I say it is incomparable to the privilege offered to those while in the physical body - that of throwing aside space, physical limitations, and the million entanglements of the shadows, and stepping free and untrammelled into the Realms of the Spirit.

When you get a little further on I have much to unfold before you, but I cannot do it until you bring into active use those hidden resources within you, and I say that now is the time to act - the time has passed when you can leave everything to us; it is now that you should find yourselves.

I have built up around you suitable conditions. I have trained your minds and have done my best to curb your wills. This was the necessary preparation for your emancipation; and I have told you the next step.

Of course, it needs courage and, above all, determination and patience. Without the strong staff of patience you cannot get anywhere; and you know the way to get these weapons - by prayer, by dedication, and by watchfulness over self. I do not say accomplish this, but I do say strive and strive again, and God will make good that which you failed to do yourself.

I will leave you now. You should feel very happy indeed because God has chosen you, and because God is using you to manifest His love and the

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blessing which rests upon humanity; for Christ, in coming into the world, lifted us from our sin and shame, and He, by demonstrating purity and endurance and faith, brought those same gifts within the reach of us all.

God calls upon you to arise and to follow in the steps of the Crucified - not unto the Cross but unto the Gate of Revelation, when sorrow is no more and the joy and peace and love of God is enshrined in your hearts and minds for all Eternity.

Goodnight, my little ones. There is love all around you, above you and even beneath your feet, could you but see it. Love gets in everywhere, and nothing - nothing - can shut it out.



## THE LORD'S PRAYER.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 9<sup>th</sup> March, 1924.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Father of love and tenderness, we draw near to Thee once more seeking Thy blessing, asking that Thy healing may descend upon us, and leaving all in Thy Hands - knowing that Thy great and understanding Mind will find no difficulty in separating Thy children from the things that grieve and fret and retard; knowing that by Thy power, all can be made complete and that the evil may be cast aside and its destructive forces rendered of no account.*

*O Saviour Christ, guide us, teach us, enlighten us as to Thy Way - the Way which is of Light only, the Way which scatters darkness for ever more. Oh, give us this power of understanding, of grasping something of what it means, and of sending our minds into the future when all will be made plain and clear.*

*The eyes of the spirit have looked upon the wonderful things which Thou hast prepared, and have found them of value indeed. The physical mind, with its limitations, halts by the way and demands its freedom again and again. But Thou, O God, knowest that the freedom asked for is captivity itself, and that the only freedom that is worthy of the name is to go on and conquer, and from the steps so mounted to look down upon the chains of self and see them broken in pieces in the valley beneath.*

*O God, accept our contrite hearts, and cleanse us from all that would keep us from Thee. Give us the peace which comes only from Thee, and the reassurance of Thy love and tender care. Hold us, Father, hold us close, so that nothing can come in between...*

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*It is accomplished and Thy Spirit is upon us, strengthening, cheering, renewing, and all therefore is made one with Thee...*

...My children, once more we meet together in this way, and if tonight there is a lurking sadness in the air, then I would have you know at once that even as the body can be triumphed over, so these enemies which attack the physical mind so ruthlessly, they too can be grappled with and despatched beyond the borders of this circle.

So tonight, my children, I tell you to raise your minds from the thoughts which seek to grieve, and to try, during these sacred hours of communion, to get a little closer into touch with joy.

From an outside point of view it seems almost like folly to suggest such a course, but you can do it, and there are many here this evening who are most anxious to link you with that bright and glorious thing called joy.

Joy to you and joy to us perhaps differs a little. Unconsciously, upon the earth plane, joy is associated with material possessions and the company of kindred minds; in fact, it can be expressed in the term which is so common today - that of: 'Having a good time'.

But, my children, I think you will find that it is a very inadequate expression of a great and wonderful gift. Certainly, to us, joy includes the companionship of kindred souls. But I am afraid if we were offered that which represents so much to you, we should regard it in the nature of a white elephant only - something cumbersome and in the way, something that you want to lose at the first opportunity.

When you see with the eyes of the spirit, those things to which I have referred seem painfully crude and ugly and uninteresting. You see, my children, over here the gifts which are in our possession - and the gifts which are also in your possession during the sleep state - these are so magical, so superlatively refined - if I may use such a phrase - that in investigating their intricate wonders, the mind is held and fascinated, but yet is incapable of grasping one tithe of what they represent.

It is all 'Greek' to you, as the saying goes, and it is hardly kind of me to tell you of these gifts when, at the moment, even those crude possessions - of which I spoke rather critically, perhaps - when even those things are outside your range; or so you think.

## The Lord's Prayer

I quite understand that it does hurt rather a lot to have described to you beauties and joys and the unfoldment of mysteries which are denied to your longing hearts and minds. Don't think that I overlook this - never, never! It is only, my children, that I am so anxious to bring you on, right over that dark shadow which is thrown across the sunlight on your path. I use this simile because indeed it is not more tangible than a shade cast across a sunny lane. But I am so anxious to spur you on - spur you on so that you may look back and see all that represents sadness and grief far, far behind, and the open plain stretching out before you, and the Light in front calling you on and ever on, until you are merged into the brightness which is of God.

Tonight then, my children, I will pass on from the comparison of joy in the physical world to joy in the Realms of the Spirit, and after reminding you that I have asked you to stretch out your minds to happiness and gladness, I will leave that too, because, as I said before, there are countless numbers here pouring down upon you joy and peace and love, and you shall yet find, my little ones, that something of these treasures shall cling to you and remain your own possession.

For a change, I think tonight I will speak on the Lord's Prayer - just to touch upon it, of course - nothing more is possible in the limited time at my disposal. I will take you through those simple sentences which yet contain the greatest wisdom imaginable. But like all things that are precious, that wisdom has to be sought for by the minds of those who wish to love God.

Of course, dear children, the words as you say them are not quite the same as given by Christ when upon earth. As is the case with all translations, here and there the meaning of a word is changed in the slightest degree by one and again by another, and so although the meaning as a whole is not lost, yet the inflections of the meaning of certain words lose in value by the process.

'OUR FATHER WHICH ART IN HEAVEN: HALLOWED BE THY NAME': Now, in the first line, unfortunately, to the mind of man, a sense of distance is created by the words: 'Which art in heaven'. But I wish to pause upon this a little.

In teaching the spiritually untrained, the first thing which is necessary is to attract the mind away from self to those high reaches into which self can find no place. This is the simple explanation of a very telling



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fact. Christ said: 'Our Father which art in Heaven', in order to separate the mind of His hearers from the world and its many distractions, and to fix them on the Supreme Being whom they called Jehovah.

Then the next sentence is very beautiful indeed: 'Hallowed be Thy Name'. It is a mark of direct deference from the child to the Father who loves him; it brings into being the sacredness, not only of His greatness, but also of the tie which links them together. 'Our Father... Hallowed be Thy Name' - there is love, there is adoration in that simple line, and yet the 'Our Father' makes it impossible to separate the child from his Creator.

'THY KINGDOM COME; THY WILL BE DONE ON EARTH': Here, dear children, we get very close to things as they are. To the majority it seems, sometimes, that evil reigns alone and that God in despair has turned aside - but that is quite wrong from every aspect there could be.

'Thy Kingdom come - Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven' - and those who are faithful, they shall see the first sign of God's rule upon earth, of His will being carried out, stronger, more dominant than any obstacle that evil can erect. Many are being trained in order to contribute to this great privilege, which for so many years has been held in trust for man - and I say that those who wish to love and serve the Master shall see indeed His will being done upon earth as it is in Heaven.

But I must pass on - 'GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD': Little children of the earth, so accustomed to think on lines of management and of contrivance, take this sentence in its literal sense, and in that they are not all wrong because of this.

The daily bread to which our Saviour referred was the food of the Spirit, which gives all power, all peace, all reassurance, whatever the day may bring, and whatever the strain may be upon the body which covers up that which belongs to God. My children, you see what I wish to convey - that in praying for this spiritual manna you are calling down upon yourself those most precious gifts of the Holy Spirit, and in so doing you are providing for the day in a material sense as well, because the children of God are not forsaken. His Hand provides that which is necessary, and those that love the Master never go empty-handed, so far as the necessities of life are concerned, and I would have you note this statement now and for always: I say that those who love and trust their Father never go empty-handed so far as the necessities of life are concerned. It is the broken faith that lets the evil in, and that is the tragedy of it all.

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'FORGIVE US OUR TRESPASSES AS WE FORGIVE THEM THAT TRESPASS AGAINST US': My little ones, your Father does not misunderstand you when you repeat these words. Is it likely that as much is expected of the child as is forthcoming from the Father? It is hardly reasonable, I think you will allow. You are exhorted - for your own sakes - to tear out of your hearts and minds the bitter fangs of unforgiveness. And I say that if you pray with sincerity, to be able to forgive those who have injured you, then on crossing over you shall see indeed that the hurt which seemed to remain was but imagination.

'Forgive us our trespasses' - all of us, dear children, again and again, have to make this petition to the Father - and it should not be necessary for me to tell you that His loving Heart never would or could shut us out. Ah, if you could but grasp just a little of what this means. Over and over again, these spiritual battles go on in the heart and mind of man. The one side cries out to be free from the lesser, and yet that lesser at the time appears to be the stronger, and anguish follows as a natural result.

My children, in spite of the clamour of the physical mind, God hears the cry of the spirit within, and never ceases to help and to encourage it to get free. Don't be disheartened over these battles. They seem so terribly destructive to you - as though in a few short hours they had the power to pull out the bricks of the foundation of your faith, and to let the whole topple to the ground. So it seems to those who wish to do better. Yes, to those who do not wish to do better, the tragedy does not seem intense. I want you, my children, to try and read between the lines, and to strive still more earnestly to gather in some faint conception of the love and compassion of your Father.

'LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION': Here, dear children, you have an illustration of the *faulty interpretation given to a word or two* which enables them to convey an impression *totally against the most elementary ideas of Christianity*.

'Lead us not into temptation' - and God came to earth as Christ and man, in order to lead His child *out of temptation*, into the safety and protection of holiness.

Many of my children who have spiritual vision, have adapted this line to suit the requirements of the spirit within, and so I will not lay down a hard and fast rule that this is right or that that is the best, but I do say

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that *no one who loves God can repeat with any meaning*: 'Lead us not into temptation'.

'BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL': There you have the revelation of Christ as Saviour of the world, Christ who indeed has delivered us from evil, and Christ who is going to prove to suffering humanity that evil has got to give before the power of God.

'FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, THE POWER AND THE GLORY': The word kingdom suggests a Ruler, and indeed God rules over all, and could you but see it, dear children, even in rebellious hearts His rule is wonderfully strong, because separating the spirit from the wilful mind, again and again, His love gets through, surprising even its owner by feelings and aspirations for which he has no explanation at all. This has happened with even the frailest and the vilest, even with those who have turned deliberately from good to evil - now and again, the love of God breaks through, and in the compassion shown to an animal, or to one sunk in greater misery than themselves, so is the spirit demonstrated for all to see - all who wish to find God in everything and everywhere.

'For Thine is the Kingdom the power and the glory'. Oh, my children, let your minds rest on these words - on what they seek to convey, because therein is expressed the joys of Eternity - the perfect unity between man and his Creator in those bright days which shall surely come, for it is ordained... Just as day pushes night aside it shall be, and the Sun in the Heavens, by its very strength and brightness, shall banish all thought of what has been, because in the present is the power and the glory which is of God.

My children, as I said, I can only just touch on these beautiful and familiar lines, but I should like to add this: That really words are not of so much importance as you might think. In saying this prayer, or any other, we over here do not get the actual words as they are repeated. We go deeper than that, far deeper than you can imagine. You would say it is the spirit behind the words, and you are right to a certain extent, but only to a limited degree. Behind the motive of your prayer lies the past experience of the soul, which counts enormously.

When you pray, the spirit within - which perhaps has had a terrible uphill fight - is seeking to express itself, while you are only conscious of a tired mind, a sense of distance from Christ, and a feeling of separation from the veneration and holiness which you think should be the setting of prayer. You see how I am trying to throw off some of those numerous veils

## The Lord's Prayer

which cover up things as they are? There are thousands and thousands of them, but already we have thrown a few aside.

Remember this: That what the spirit has taken on lies behind the prayer which is uttered; and you shall find hereafter that because you wished to pray aright, the prayer was right in the sight of God; and because you wished to contact with holiness, holiness was able to draw near; and because you wished to pray from your very heart, that prayer counts not only from the heart, but far, far deeper than that - from the great well of the Spirit, which is so deep that echo answers not to the mind and body, and much grieving is caused in consequence.

Think it out, my little ones, in your own way, and be certain that God does not expect all His children to have uniform thought; and that He understands everything and everyone; and that prayer to Him is not a matter of words - but of the wish to rise, the longing to be free, and the effort that is put into the struggle to achieve this great and glorious end.

And so I leave you for a little while, and I think you feel, as I promised in the beginning, that the shadows have retreated, and that there is peace and contentment in your midst tonight...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, you see we gathered them all in, all the sorrowful thoughts and all the misgivings too - gathered them in, and laid over them the Love of God, and if you could lift up that Love, you would find they had disappeared entirely.

In your world only a magician could do that, but over here we are all magicians in a very definite way indeed - all those who wish to serve the Master - only our power comes from the One Fount, and is not given to deceive the eye and mind of the watchers, but is given to turn greyness into gold and dark into God's perfect day.

I want you - once more, I say - I want you to let us help you more; not to throw aside this power, but to remember that I, and all the rest, have been given those good gifts from the Father, who wishes to show His love in a multitude of ways - that we have been given this power to ease your lives, comfort your minds, and to clear away all those shades which, to you, seem for ever across your path.

## The Lord's Prayer

Hold on to that which is highest; wish to be as God would have you be; pray for strength, and I say, in God's Name, that strength shall come and you shall be free indeed.

Goodnight, my little ones, sleep peacefully in the thought of brighter tomorrow, and hold on to the staff of Faith, which never fails to support, if only the grip is there. Goodnight.



## THE UNSEEN WARFARE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 16<sup>th</sup> March, 1924.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*O God, send down Thy blessing upon us all. Give to each one that which they need, close the wounds of heart and mind, and grant that the thoughts of all may be turned toward Thee and Thee alone, so that the Holy Spirit may be here in very truth - the individual possession of each one.*

*Grant that the soul within may free itself from thoughts of self, desire, and the world - and be linked with those who are in Thy Bright Realms, joining in the peace and the power and the love which is of Thee. Grant that the little children of the earth may be able to take one step across the bridge between, and may meet and commune and be made one with those they love.*

*This, O God, is Thy promise to the faithful, to those who are steady and true - it is Thy promise that 'death' shall not exist between the children of God on earth and those released from the body. Tonight once more we claim this blessed privilege, claim it as Thy children, and ask that all barriers and obstacles may be swept aside because the wish is there to love and serve Thee.*

*Saviour Christ be with us; lend us of Thy purity, of Thy grace, and of Thy endurance. Pour down upon each one the strength which shall combat weakness, and the faith which, though the eyes are blind, yet shall see beyond this vale into Thy glories.*

*Saviour be with us tonight and grant that we may once more go on renewed in will, in faith, and in determination, so that we may be counted amongst the little children of Light, who*

## The Unseen Warfare

*set out in darkness to find the One True Light of the World, and there found rest indeed...*

...My little children, it is with a singular joy that I come to you tonight, because, looking into your hearts and minds, I see stress and storm and doubt. The shadows were very troublesome and called forth all my power - lent by God - in order to combat them and to send them back to those dark recesses to which they belong.

Over and over again I have said that nothing shall interfere with the progress of this work, and my word stands. But I did not say that nothing would be allowed to attack it. It is only by attack that we find our strength, that the weak ones are exposed to view, and that the fainthearted fall to the ground. Yes, but they rise again, and with the strength that comes from the great Fount of All-Strength, on they go again.

I think that some of my children started this work with rather a curious idea of 'a campaign'. What is a campaign? I want you to follow me in thought.

The army on one side is assembled, and the foe on another. It is a matter of brains and tactics - yes, but above all, of faith and of courage. You know well, my little ones, that it wouldn't be 'war' if the one army set out and marched boldly over the enemy's lines and they retreated without a blow. That is not warfare - it never got to warfare.

How then, my children, could you imagine that with so important work as this, the enemy would not put up a pretty stiff fight? It is not reasonable. Yet such is the mind of a little child that when he goes out with his great big brother, he thinks that all his enemies will hide. To him, that brother is a tower of strength, and he thinks that no one could face so formidable a foe. He does not know that all the foes are not little boys, that there are big and dangerous adversaries waiting to strike even the most courageous - those who are strong with the evil within them.

My children, to a certain extent, you place me as that elder brother, and you have been aghast that anything should dare to challenge our progress. But I - old in the ways of the world, of your world and of our own spheres - I knew. But it would not have been wise to have told you of battles long, long before the enemy was even on the horizon. No, I bid you walk with me, and I tried to strengthen and train you, and to build up

## The Unseen Warfare

your faith, so that when the enemy really came across your path, some preparation would be there.

My dear ones, these battles are not easy even for the most experienced, but with God in your heart there is no doubt as to which side the victory will go. Sometimes that victory - that longed-for triumph - is postponed. You were not quite strong enough - this is the training process - a little more had to be done before you could entirely extricate yourself from the network of evil which surrounded you, and find God. In the end you have always found Him. The tears, the sorrow, the regret - yes, all of these have been there, but mounting on the grey steps of suffering, at last you emerge from the darkness into the Light.

My children, of necessity, you have much to learn, and the majority - nay, all of us - have much to learn in order to try and follow in the footsteps of the Master. Don't be downhearted; don't let that fearsome thing called depression or despair... don't let it tempt you. It is nothing but temptation to suggest that you had better take the easier road in the valley below.

All in good time and, do you know, we are getting on much better than would appear from outward and visible signs to your physical eyes and minds - much, much better; and with joy I say that the time is coming soon when those, the faithful few, shall indeed stand under the Sun of God's Love, and in that brightness and warmth forget everything which is of sadness that the past has held - forget, and go on their way rejoicing.

This is not a promise to steady your wills - it is an instruction, it is a direct injunction from the Most High that I should tell you that God sees all, knows all, and will withhold nothing.

Oh, my little children, have I not sorrowed with you? Those of you who have had big sorrows - did Zodiac fail you then? Did he not gather you into that same brightness which is of the Crucified - He who understood suffering so well? Go back on the past and recollect this and that, and remember that in your time of trouble and temptation you were not forsaken, you were not forgotten, and the healing and the blessings came straight from the Heart of your Father. The blessings which showed themselves in visible form then, have since been gathering in value and are like a deep river under the surface of your life, which flows on and will flow on for ever more.



## The Unseen Warfare

Nothing can touch you if only you are true, and nothing can harm you if only you wish God to guide you, and nothing is strong enough to stop the promised revelation if only you endure. Soon for those who have endured the most, that word is going to be changed for ever, and they, looking back on the chains of the past, which cut and tore the flesh and tortured the mind, they indeed shall look back and see them behind them for ever - free, made free by suffering, purified by the blows of life, sacred unto God because they wished to do better and wished to rise to that strong self enthroned within.

My children, tonight is a joyous occasion because the blessing has drawn you together - the blessing which is entirely of the Holy Spirit, a blessing which cannot be translated into the earth language at all, because there is no end to it, no limit - no limit, I say, because it is of God in that sense which nothing else could be - the blessing of the gift of the Holy Spirit.

Tonight, dear children, your friends and loved ones are here in great numbers. They are drawing you nearer to them by those rings of love, and could you see with the eyes of the spirit you would know that for this short time you were as one - no separation, no barrier - nothing strong enough to come in between. Think of them as this, feel their hands upon your heart and know that God, by His great understanding of human needs, has brought them and kept them in your lives although, in some cases, you have put them outside or have forgotten that which was in other days.

Christ is in your midst, drawn here by the wish for service, by the longing to follow in His steps - drawn here because no heart, however frail and wayward; no mind, however dim as to His infinite compassion; no heart or mind that shuts Him out by physical limitations - ever finds Him absent when the need is there. Send out your minds to Him, trust in the Giver of all good gifts, ask and ye shall receive that which you crave - the presence and the visible evidence of those you love.

God first, gathered into that, those that wish to be as God would have them be in your world and in ours. We do not make the same great distinction that you do - the body does not alter to that extent. You are the children of God, all on the same journey, all imbued with the same desire, and whether you are in the flesh or free from it, we see the spirit within - that spirit that strives and fails and strives again, and finally gets the grip and then the struggle is over... I will not keep you longer...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

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...Well, my children, I think we can say tonight that we have come rather close to the things that matter - that we have lifted the veil just a little and looked within and have seen that which makes the mind ponder, and that which separates us a little more from the desires of the world.

I want you to understand me over this. In themselves the desires for the things of the world are not evil; they are toys, and it is not wrong for a child to ask for pretty things. But if that child preferred his toys to his mother, I think those of you who are mothers can understand that the pain would be acute - if he turned from his parent and even refused to take of that love, then the pain would be worse, and in that case the toy would have an evil influence.

You see the difference? It is not easy to make people understand, and yet it is quite simple. Unconsciously, insidiously, the things of the world get such a hold on the physical mind that Holy things are first put a little further back, and then they are ousted from their right position. That brings the things of the material world into disrepute, and it rests entirely with the individual.

Any parent wishes to give his child the things that please. Is God less of a Parent than you? It is an indictment that many make, unconscious of the blasphemy that lies behind. But be on your guard, for where your treasure is, there is your heart - and if your treasure is of the earth, then it certainly means that your thoughts do not turn towards Heaven.

I want to help you all so much - I want you to readjust these little differences, which are used again and again by the shadows to veil the love of God. I want you to trust the Father more, and to know that He understands the longings and the yearnings of the human heart.

But be on your guard against the wolf in sheep's clothing. That phrase has caused trouble to one, but I say it applies to all. It is the masked enemy that takes you in. It is the 'kind friend' who finds the third path - not absolutely right and not absolutely wrong; but it is the third path - and I have told you before that there is no third path - it always leads into the wrong.

You see, dear children, you have this privilege which others, many of them, are denied - the privilege of being put on your guard, and the privilege of being warned against the second best. The spirit within will

## The Unseen Warfare

have only that which is of God, and until you listen to the voice of the spirit, sorrow will come, dissatisfaction with self, restlessness, and a weariness of things relating to life.

Strip yourself of that which holds you down - be free. Say that nothing, nothing, shall hold you back, and then the strength will come. I say that weakness shall be turned into strength - and more than that - that those who hold firm in the Lord, to them the great Light will come, and that Light will convince those who were wilfully blind, as well as those who looked and could not see. God will gather them all in.

The Spirit is in such command... you do not understand, but the Holy Spirit is coming upon the world, and to the patient watchers the first sign has come, which shall be revealed at the appointed time. I say that in looking back the patient watchers shall know that tonight, as I speak, the first sign has been shown.

God's blessing be on you all - you are indeed His little children, following in the way, stumbling, footsore and very weary, but we are nearly home - nearly home in this sense: That the Light is in front and the wood is fast being left behind, and when there is light, why, you know where you are - you get your direction, and home is in sight.

Goodnight, my little ones. God bless you all - you are indeed the loved ones of my heart. Goodnight.



## THE BARRENNESS OF THE LAND AND THE CAPACITY FOR GROWTH.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 23<sup>rd</sup> March, 1924.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*O God, like little children we assemble together this evening, leaving all in Thy Hands, stretching out our minds towards Thee, knowing that what cannot be accomplished on our side will be made good because of Thy understanding compassion for those who are under Thy care.*

*Help us, lift us, so draw us unto Thee that nothing may be strong enough to intervene - that sorrow and pain and disappointments may make no barriers at all, that we may indeed rest in the thought of Thy protection, of Thy love, and of Thy promise to lift up all those who wish to rise, and to see that nothing shall rob them of that which has been bought so dearly.*

*Father God, listen to our prayers. Grant that we may be able to meet and speak with those we love, grant that the power may be forthcoming to make good that which is missing, to give the strength needed, so that the weakness of the body may not come in between and hold us back.*

*God, we thank Thee for this good gift, for Thy love and, most of all, for Thy patience and Thy understanding - that understanding which is able to see through all the contrivances of the shadows and to cast asunder that which is of darkness, leaving the spirit within - with its eagerness and its courage - to go on and to achieve its aim and purpose. God, we thank Thee that always Thou art able to see in each one of Thy children the spirit that would soar, and to separate it from the physical mind which would entrap and hold it down.*

## The Barrenness of the Land and the Capacity for Growth

*In gratitude we meet together tonight, and ask that the full measure of Thy blessing may be bestowed on us and that that blessing may do its work on heart and mind and body.*

*Into Thy Hands we commend our spirit, knowing that all will be well when Thou art in command...*

...My children, once more I come into your midst, and once more I bid you take heart for tomorrow, and not to regard tomorrow as that which is always just beyond your grasp, but to believe that God's tomorrow in this case is going to be made into God's today, and that you are protected and cared for in a way which entirely escapes your imagination.

I find that again and again it is necessary to give a reminder as to the future. Strange it is to us that sorrow and pain - both of which you shrink from - have such a power over your minds and on your outlook on life. From a human nature point of view, instinctively that which is unpleasant is put as quickly as possible out of mind and memory. You, my little children, reverse this rule, and it is not easy for me to turn it back into what it should be - and must be - before happiness can be made your own.

I want you to think about this. I want you to try and see things more, not only from the spiritual, but also from the practical and the commonsense point of view. That which is ugly should not have a first place. In the ordinary things of everyday life, those which lack beauty are relegated to some dark corner where they do not show, or else are discarded altogether. You do not take your worst possession and give it a place of honour.

My children, do not run away with the idea that I do not understand how this has come about. To your physical minds, most of the incidents of your life come under this grade, and it seems to you that 'possessions' in its rightful sense - which is something which the heart and mind desire - that these have not come your way or, if they have, have drifted on again beyond your reach.

I never forget this, of course, but to us the whole aspect of your life is as different as could be. You, bound by physical thinking, naturally take a physical view of these things. We, who go straight to the spirit - we see so many possessions, so many of God's good gifts, that it is always with a sense of surprise that we revert to your view of: 'The Barrenness of the Land'.

## The Barrenness of the Land and the Capacity for Growth

Now this last sentence may convey to you something which I wish to avoid, and that is that we have forgotten what physical thinking and the thoughts of the physical mind are like. Not so, my little ones, in any sense there could be.

But I have got rather a long way from my subject, which was to try and get you to readjust your attitude in regard to sorrow and the gifts of the Spirit. Once again I entreat you to banish from your environment that haunting grey figure of sadness, to extricate yourselves from the many folds of the garment which it wears, and to stand free, ready to be enrobed in that which belongs to you as a right - in the robes of joy and of faith justified and made perfect.

Still, dear children, it is not my intention to devote the time I have for instruction to so personal a matter, although it is necessary for me to urge upon you its importance - its great importance at this stage.

Tonight, we will get away out of the old ruts and start another train of thought, and that is in regard to: 'The Capacity for Growth', which is man's rightful heritage as a child of God and an heir of Everlasting Life.

It is not easy for finite minds to think of the journey of the soul without serious misgivings. It seems such a very long journey, and the strength available so feeble and already waning ere the first portion is overtaken.

Well, my children, although I can understand that point of view, yet it should not come into your reckoning at all, for this reason - that at every stage of the journey of the spirit, renewed weapons and renewed armour are provided. Your Heavenly Father does not overlook the smallest detail that will bring to His children the help and the aid that they require.

Follow me closely in regard to this: Go back on your very early childhood - to those days before trouble and sorrow had any meaning to your baby minds. It was with zest that you set about your play, that you built your make-believe palaces, and that you created things of beauty for the by and by.

Now physical life is but one stage, as you have been told before. When a child enters into the earth life, it comes fully equipped with the gifts of the Holy Spirit. Because the body may not be perfect from a physical point of view, that does not imply that the gifts of the Holy Spirit

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have, in that case, been withheld. I rather labour this point, I know - because the lack of anything, or the weakness of the body, seems to be taken by you as something that God has overlooked to give.

Take any child at its play: Weariness of the soul, reluctance towards physical life - these are unknown; watch the toddler as he tries to walk. There is joy in the achievement and ambition to do better.

And so it will be when this life of yours is ended, and you emerge into that which is of the Spirit. I can promise this and you will find that much, much more than I have ever said will be worked out to your amazement. The moment the hold of the body is relinquished - with those who have made the smallest effort towards better things - the joy and the wonderment are so great that even the biggest troubles are entirely swamped by that which they have purchased.

Now, do not confuse this. When your loved ones come back into the physical body of another (*i.e.* 'full control' mediumship), for the time, they take on the capacity of the physical mind for remembering that which is best forgotten. It is in itself rather a dreadful experience because there is the contrast of their conditions now, which makes that memory appear even worse than the event was at the time. It is hard to make you understand. They indeed share in your lives and in your worries, but all the time the joy is there, because that is their own possession. And when the soul has started to grow, pain and suffering lose their significance as such, and become stepping-stones to greater joy and peace and understanding.

Then we come to this: Those who are anxious to get somewhere near to the ideal - and there are an enormous number who intend to do this whatever the cost - these, dear children, suffer, it is true - but they have got the sight, and that makes all the difference. At the present moment the spirit within you sees and knows what it is all about, but your minds are bound, and so you suffer altogether out of proportion to the blows that strike.

Some of my children have been inclined to shrink from that which lies beyond - almost as much as they shrink from what the past has held - and I want to dissipate that view once and for all.

Struggle it may be, and struggle it must be, until self and imperfections are overcome, but joy is so closely bound to the pain that the pain is taken just as the easiest way of gaining the joy. I can't do better

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than that because I am attempting to describe conditions utterly beyond your understanding, and it is impossible to convey in that misused word 'joy' the harmony, the love, and the tenderness, which is in such abundance on this side.

So, my little ones, you will find as you go on, that each stage of the journey of the spirit will not bring more weariness and still more shrinking from pain - but every milestone passed will show you more hopeful, more courageous, more able to throw back the darts of the evil, and with that strength of heart and mind which is a direct gift from God to those who wish to climb.

Once more then, I ask you to think on the lines that God would have you think, and to know that the weariness, strain, and struggle - which so often are apparent in your lives at this moment - that these are going to give place to better conditions altogether, and it will be with new hope and fresh energy that you will continue the work which you have begun for the Master.

And what applies to your physical life is going to be shown in a greatly enhanced degree once the body is laid aside. Weariness, sorrow, misgiving, and the chill of heart and mind - these and many other burdens shall be left behind and will fall back on to the earth to which they rightly belong.

The spirit is always young, courageous, hopeful - longing ever to reach that which lies in front - and with this instinct comes the power of the Holy Spirit, the impetus which will not only drive you on, but will hold you in strength and in security until you have made these things your own for ever more...

(Others then spoke...)

ETHEL MORGAN...

...You seem all very sad tonight; there is sadness like a cloud in the room, but also there is something better and that is the Sun of God's Love - and soon the clouds will be gone, and we shall all be happy together here as we have been so often on the Other Side.

It is Ethel Morgan, and I have come to speak to you all: To tell you that although there is so much sadness in the world, yet indeed there is the silver lining - if only people could have faith enough to look for it.



## The Barrenness of the Land and the Capacity for Growth

I want you to pay attention to what I say. You know something about my life - it was very short, but during the last few years, pain had it all its own way from the world's point of view. Yes, that is so, but even then I was not nearly so unhappy as people thought. During the time I lay alone, I know now that I was companioned by all sorts of people from the bright spheres, and they brought me flowers and gifts which I cannot describe to you because they are of so spiritual a nature that words could not portray them at all... Yes, now I can see that instead of a lonely room, they were on either side, and even then I did wonder at the radiance that sometimes banished the power of pain.

Do you know, it is so easy to have that radiance nearly always? I found that out since, of course, but tonight I do want to pass on this little bit of information to you. There is, at this moment and always, in your work and still more, perhaps, when you are alone - but in your work there is all around you the rainbow hues of the protection of the Spirit.

Now I want you to visualise this: As I speak, just there - a foot or two from everyone who wants to love Christ - there is this band of light, its shading tones of such beauty and variety that I can only use the word 'rainbow' - although it is totally inadequate, because the colours are numberless. Now think of it: Here is this protection; it is in your power to draw the first band towards you, and the others as your strength allows.

To you, the first would seem as of the brightest pearly grey. Now grey, in your world, does not suggest brightness, but over here it is like the shining of a pearl... You must forgive me because I am so crude in my descriptions, I cannot find words to express anything of what I see... There is this bright pearly grey just next to the body - that is the preparation for the brighter rays; it is the preparation and the protection as well.

You must recollect that, from a colour point of view, the body is toned darker than anything on the side of the Spirit. It is no use getting violent contrasts because they do not harmonise; you must get the grades - the lesser merging into the greater, and the darker into the lighter.

Around you is this band of pearly grey; beyond is that which is not grey but is less than white. Think to yourself of that which is a blending of grey and the faintest tint of the first rosy blush of dawn. You see my point? The grey itself is the protection; beyond that, before you can emerge into the light of the Spirit, love must come in. That is necessary to prepare you for the first revelation of the love that God has for mankind...

## The Barrenness of the Land and the Capacity for Growth

I can take you a little further but only a little. In that second band, which is, of course, one with all the rays, there are countless shades and degrees, in order that that which follows on from the grey may be blended into the light which is of the Spirit.

And here you get something of those wonderful colours which are shown you so often in the sunset hues. You know what I mean: There is the sun beyond, so bright that the eyes instinctively turn from it. And underneath are the blues and the greens and the rosy tones of pink - finally all being swallowed up in the magnificence of the light itself.

I have done badly but I cannot do better, but remember this - that all this is the in-between stage before reaching the light. And the light is only the second door - as it were - into the marvels of the Realms of the Spirit. Those doors - I use this simile in order to bring things down into numbers to your mind - those doors are countless, so you can understand, therefore, what awaits us all when I tell you that what to you would represent the Light of God Himself, is but the second door on the journey which is in front.

You see how things are reproduced? I tell you that this band is around you; that you can, first of all, draw that which is not yet of light to you, and make it your own, and then there is that second stage, which will more than satisfy you during your earthly sojourn.

Life, even many of the physical things, just indicates something else, and Nature always. Doesn't it give you courage, and doesn't it make things worth while to know that you are so close to that which is of God?

Do not mistake my meaning: The protection is around you all, and once you can separate yourselves from grieving, then I think that you will find such compensations - such glorious compensations - which will grow and grow and grow, and in God's good time you too will have the larger sight, and then you will smile with me at the poor words I had to use, and the insignificant way in which I tried to describe that which is indescribable.

Hope on, all of you. Gather up those straying thoughts. Leave the future; forget the past, and be certain that God's love has thought of everything, and that under His protecting care you are safe for ever more.

## The Barrenness of the Land and the Capacity for Growth

Give my love to Mrs Moyes, and tell her that this message is for her as well - she is not absent except in the body.

Don't forget about the music, Dorrie, and you, Margaret. The music is always there, only it is so sweet and so akin to the things of the Spirit that if you remembered it, it would cause you more anguish than joy, because of your temporary separation from it. It seems like separation to you, but these things are in your life and of your life. The soul hears them but the physical mind could not stand it yet, and that's an explanation of many things which puzzle you now and cause you to question why.

Goodbye, I wish you would try and think of me a little more. We do prize that so much... try and remember me when you have a few moments to spare. I want it for many, many reasons which you will understand later on...

MR HETHERINGTON...

...I am a stranger to you all - not only forgotten, but one who never had a place in your life except as a name and almost a thing of horror; I am Hetherington, and I send your minds back to a room where a stranger lay whose groans you heard, and whose non-existence nobody mourned and no one missed at all.

I have been sent tonight - of course I could not come on my own - but I have been sent tonight to give Mrs Moyes a message. I used to hear her and I got to recognise her voice. Both seemed, somehow, very closely associated with me but I did not understand why. When at last that most unlovable body gave me up, the thing stood out quite clearly. It was my second chance, and although many years have passed since then, I have kept my hand on the plough that's got to open up my furrow until the end.

I think it should hearten Mrs Moyes to know that one for whom she felt compassion, has found joy and peace and contentment over here, and is working and praying and struggling to be more of a man than he was upon earth, and to help those who are in the same plight as he was.

It would surprise you all to know what I saw when I was set free. You have heard, all of you, that the Master spurns no one, not even the most wilful, and the frailest of His children find love and understanding in His Heart. I was densely ignorant in a spiritual sense, but still those months of suffering did bring to the top the little bright metal that was in me.

## The Barrenness of the Land and the Capacity for Growth

And my amazement when I came here and struggled up, so it seemed to me, from a thick river of mud - when I struggled up and opened my eyes, there was Christ with His outstretched Hand and, like a desperate, drowning man, I caught it and was brought on to dry land.

It's impossible to describe anything of what I felt, except just this: You know how you would regard a deliverer who had saved you from a terrible and repulsive end. That was my first thought. I did not know it was Christ - I never dreamt that He would think of meeting me. All I saw was Someone so kind, so gracious and so helpful, that I was terrified to let Him go.

You see, Christ does not come to all alike. His Divinity is veiled so that it shall not make barriers in between, and also we could not bear to witness - to gaze upon - anything but the slightest degree of what His Godhead means. Since then I have been allowed to see a little more of that Divinity. But to me - by the very shedding of His Glory - He proved Himself God indeed. He came to the least deserving and held out the Hand of succour.

There is a whole series of sermons in this simple incident, which I give tonight by the power lent to me from others. If only those who had the holy work of God entrusted to them - if only these could preach Christ as we see Him over here, there would be no lack of love for God in the desolate, empty heart of mankind.

Christ, the Saviour of the World - and Christ the Saviour of the weak, and the frail, and the ignorant. That is how God appears to me, and I want you to try and take it in, and to picture to yourself the horror of my position, and then the Presence of Our Lord, Who came to me - even to me who had neglected Him for so long, and drew me into Love and safety for ever and for ever. That is all...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, little ones, in spite of the troublesome condition of my child, we have got on very well tonight. I certainly agree that the body does give her a very unpleasant time. I think she has gained an entirely wrong impression as to my view on this subject. The body is troublesome in many ways but we work through in spite of it and, later on, that weakness and frailty of the physical shall indeed prove strength and tenacity of the spirit.

## The Barrenness of the Land and the Capacity for Growth

My children, I don't want to close on a sad note at all, because, although you do not see much cause for rejoicing, I not only see cause but I thank God hourly that the joy is now being drawn so close. When you get a little farther on - and still more so when you come Here - you will look back with amazement at the entanglements which the shadows threw up in all directions. I say you will be amazed at the force of evil thrown against so frail a fort, but you will see that the strength of God turned that which was powerful into nothingness, and destroyed even the very destruction that was set about.

Oh, it is so difficult for you to get things in their right perspective, especially at this stage, but I say most solemnly that the time is coming when you will be not only amazed but inexpressibly thankful that God, out of His goodness and understanding, brought you through with so little hurt. The hurt has penetrated all your defences - so it seems to you - but I say that in time to come you will see that the physical mind suffered only, and if somewhat badly, yet even the deepest scars in that will be healed and leave no mark behind.

Trim your lamps a few more times, in this sense: Gather your courage together, and your trust, and know that those who have called upon the Lord shall see the power of the Spirit demonstrated on either side.

Spring is in the air and yet a day or two ago it was winter, with its bitter chill and discomfort. So will life change for you. The Hand of God is going to be passed over the surface of your lives and lo, as it passes, joy shall be left behind.

God is Love in a way entirely beyond your comprehension. But God is Love, and His Love covereth all things, revealeth all things, and giveth all things; and when you have said that, there is no room left for regret, or grieving, or looking back - only faith in the future and joy in the gift so given.

That is all. Goodnight, my little ones.



## GOD'S DUTY TOWARDS HIS CHILDREN.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 30<sup>th</sup> March, 1924.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*O God, the Protector and the Father of us all, we thank Thee for Thy many good gifts, for the little rays of sunshine that are beginning to show themselves in the lives of Thy children, and above all we thank Thee, with a gratitude too deep to be put into words, that Thou hast enabled our faith to endure to the end, that Thou hast made firm that which appeared to be shaken, and that always this will be the case, because of the wish to serve and the wish to do as Thou would have us do.*

*O God, we thank Thee again and again for this greatest gift of all - to feel that we can go forward on the second stage of this great and important journey, go forward without regret and without an aching heart at the thought that we turned from Thee because it seemed that Thou had withdrawn from us.*

*Christ, Saviour, King, Understanding Mind of Love, to Thee once more we dedicate our lives, once more we affirm in tones of resolution and of determination - once more we acclaim that we are Thine and that nothing on the physical plane shall be strong enough to hold us back.*

*O God, lift up our hearts and minds, lift them up above the memory of sadness and strife and betrayal, and grant that we may put all these things behind us and never revert to them again. It is with faith and trust we thus approach Thee, knowing that always Thou dost separate the spirit within from the physical - that spirit which is ever strong, courageous and far seeing, and in Thine own good time Thou wilt allow that inner Being to dominate the flesh - to so subject the mind that is free to pursue its holy purpose unchecked, and to so disentangle*

## God's Duty Towards His Children

*itself from the snares of the world that indeed the Great Silence of the Spirit is always at hand.*

*Tonight once more, for the short time we meet in this way, we ask Thee to lift the veil and to allow us to enter into that which belongs to Thee as God and Creator - into that holy communion with those who are in the Realms of the Spirit, and that the world of sense may, for the time being, pass beyond our horizon - out and beyond, and that we, Thy little children, may meet at Thy feet in love and in the wish for service.*

*God, give us this capacity for rising, for uniting with that which is all beauty, all holiness, all power - uniting the Divinity within with that vast unlimited Divinity without. Christ lift us, God hear us, the Holy Spirit descend upon us...*

...Peace be unto you all - my children here and those that are scattered far and wide - peace, peace be with you all.

My little children, tonight is rather a solemn occasion, but I have told you before that solemnity and sadness have nothing in common, but I do ask you to try and realise this: That we are getting very close indeed to sacred things, and that you must prepare yourselves in every way you can, in order that we may have that sense of perfect happiness, which - it seems to you - I have promised so often and, apparently, is ever beyond your reach.

Oh, my little ones, that which I have said - and that which I have promised as well - is but as a drop in an ocean compared with that which awaits the faithful and those who have prayed for courage to endure.

Listen to me: Take comfort in the thought that the past is soon going to become meaningless to you. It will seem as nothing more than an unpleasant dream, and when the sleeper wakes and feels the warmth of the sun upon him, he cries: 'It is day!' and the night is forgotten in the glory of the morn.

Peace be unto you, little children of strife and of sorrow - little children now of Light and of achievement. God grant that you may be able to take in something of what I say, that you may realise something of what lies before you, and that the knowledge of this may so stir your hearts and minds that you will indeed arise from the valley of despair and place your standard on the hill of things fulfilled...

## God's Duty Towards His Children

And as you stand there, sending your thoughts on to what lies beyond - the Unlimited in doing and being and creating - after setting your staff upon the first hill and leaving it there for all to see, to gather up fresh weapons, new strength, and forge on.

The time shall come, as I have said before, when you shall look back and see all those flags of victory over self, point by point, from the valley up to the hill of Promise - and in that day you will indeed thank God for the great gift of physical existence, and the wonderful progress it has allowed you to make.

My children, tonight I think I will speak on a subject that we have not touched upon so far, and that is man's relation to God as faithful or unfaithful servants. I use the word 'servants' because it is familiar to you put in this form, for in your Bible there are many illustrations of the attitude of the servant towards his Lord and Master.

First of all, I want you to consider this: Over and over again on every side - it seems to you - exhortations as to your duty towards God are repeated again and again. It seems always that you are so lacking - from the outsider's point of view - that it is necessary to remind you, and sometimes to threaten you, as to results in regard to this same duty towards your Creator.

I am going to speak in a very unconventional way this evening but, as I have told you before, God does not put Himself in the same position as some of the representatives of His teaching would have you think. It is because of the revelation that I have been permitted to have, in regard to that which is Love Itself, that I am able to speak in this way tonight.

My subject then is this: God's Duty Towards His Little Children. To the more conventional, this seems to come very close to blasphemy - it almost suggests that criticism were possible of Almighty God and His plans.

Many there are, dear children, who do criticise in this way, but it is only ignorance - ignorance of the most pathetic kind - and the Father does not judge them hardly for this twisted idea that they have of Him and His intentions.

It is wonderfully comforting to us when such as these - who have suffered because they thought God had failed His own idealism - it is very



## God's Duty Towards His Children

comforting to us when these poor heart-broken children come here and see a little of what has been, and of what will be, for ever more. They suffer again, it is true, but with the suffering this time, is the overwhelming sense of gratitude that at last they see and they know.

To come back to my starting point: God's duty towards His children and towards creation in general.

I have tried to explain to you that God is so big that it is impossible to hurt His dignity by questioning or criticising His plans. I have also shown you many times that the smallest and frailest among you have the power to inflict anguish on One who is Love in a sense you cannot understand.

When speaking on a subject like this, it is rather difficult to give you any clear idea of things as they really are, but I am going to tackle it to the best of my ability. And I want you, first of all, to know that God's duty towards His children is, in proportion to your duty towards Him, as a mountain to a molehill - and the Father is the last to disclaim this great responsibility, or to shelve it in the way that so many limited-minded men and women would have you think. They turn their faces from the obvious and remind the sufferers again and again of their duty and their obligation towards their Creator.

You see, dear children, that the big view, which is always the God-like view, is the only one to take when you are dealing with a subject which is, to many, as an open wound that will not close. To those who have tried to love and serve their Master, often the question comes: 'What have I done that I should - apparently - be so forsaken?' And Christ turns not aside from this challenge.

God's responsibility towards your world and the many millions of spheres over here is unceasing and unlimited, and there is not one child of His that will ever have it in their power to say that at this stage or that: 'God failed me'.

You see, when you come here, the past - the long, long past - not just the short fleeting, painful phase of the physical - but the long, long past is unfolded for you to see, and as I said before, not one child of God, loving or unloving, will ever be able to say that God failed to come up to anything but the highest, grandest, and most wonderful Love Divine.

## God's Duty Towards His Children

Oh, my little children, when you come across people who are thinking on these sad lines, don't condemn them, don't denounce them - tell them the old, old story of Jesus and His love; tell them that God understands so well how hard it is to hold on to faith when the lamp of hope has died down and almost passed out of being.

Tell them, dear children, that because He is their Father, He knows all about everything, and although they cannot see the protection or feel the Wings of power and of peace, these lie around them, and in time to come they shall indeed look back on the bitterest incidents of their lives and see - over even the blackest - God's love written so large that it obliterates that which lies behind.

Never fence the question as to God's responsibility to man. Take it up bravely, and be certain that you are right in answering that God is in command - that His love faileth not, and if only the patience is there, even the very evil itself shall be shown to cover up that which is of safety and security; that the darkness was but a veil for Light; and that they were held, guarded, protected, forewarned, from the beginning to the end.

The hardest part of our work over here is in regard to this same misrepresentation of Christ - this curious mix-up of an Avenging Deity on the one side, with Supreme Love on the other. It is impossible for these two to be united in any sense there could be - they are diametrically opposed to each other, and although evil for evil is often worked out, God has no hand in the punishment - it is man's way of punishing himself.

Oh, that I had the power to tear the veil from the minds of men - those who do wish to honour and to portray God to others. If I could only pour into their minds one drop of realisation of what Love is like, then it would be more than sufficient to swamp that which hides Him from their sight.

Broadcast it wherever you go; never fail to strike a blow in defence of the Love of God; affirm with boldness that the Father does not forsake His children - even the most wayward and the most unloving; that in the Father's Mind there are many mansions - many, many mansions, and if His children could, by faith, enter into the first, they would know that what I say is true in a way beyond their comprehension.

Again, I repeat that in the Father's Mind there are many mansions, and what awaits those who have fought and tried to conquer, no words, no language, can express, because it is of God and God is Unlimited...

## God's Duty Towards His Children

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, I am not going to keep you because, as I have said before, the body does require a certain amount of attention, and I am the last to say that its claims should be ignored. Warmth and nourishment are essential and they will not be withheld much longer.

Tonight, my little ones, I would close on a note of hope, and also one of anticipation of the revelation of God's love to come. I want you to cling to this idea, to remember that although the hand of fate - so-called in your world - stretches a menacing finger far across the lives of many, still the bright light of faith is able to lead the traveller on, out of the forest into the broad highway, and there sorrow, as sorrow, ends for ever.

Look at it how you may: Those who toil in the Garden of the Lord reap a harvest that is never over. Those who spend their time in the barren wilderness of self see the most cherished gifts of the Spirit passing on either side.

I emphasise this most strongly, and I give a separate word to Margaret in regard to it. I say to her that as she has sown so shall she reap, and although as yet her field may seem bare, it shall show a harvest and a beauty that will satisfy the most ambitious longings of the spirit within...

To those who have toiled the Light shall come, and those who have held on to the handle of the plough, even though it tore and strained their body - these are the tools of the Lord. And because they were tools in the physical world, they shall be powers in the Spiritual, and bring comfort to many when the body releases them.

Oh, have no misgivings at all. Chide the little sprites of doubt if they arise - tell them to be silent. Harken only to the Voice of God within you. Pray to be guided. Ask to be led into the path that He would have you tread - and know for a certainty that all has been thought of, and included in that, is much that you would never dare to ask yourselves.

Faith, work and determination - these shall carry you far, and these, when you join us here, shall be found to have brought you not only happiness upon earth, but privileges beyond any language to describe, because they have linked you to the Spirit, and the Spirit is of Love, and Love is God Himself.

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Goodnight, my little ones. Stand free from everything - and go forward with cheerful, thankful hearts, because of the tomorrows to come, when the winter-time of experience will be over, and the spring will be ushered in, warming your chilled hearts and renewing those who have found the hill so steep. Goodnight.



## THE PHYSICAL WILL.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 6<sup>th</sup> April, 1924.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*O Compassionate Father of the sorrowful, of the lonely, of all those who wander out in the great wilderness of desolation - Father, Companion, Guide and Protector of these, we come before Thee tonight asking for Thy blessing and, as we ask, knowing that it will descend upon us, and that the Holy Spirit will be with us, and in us, because of Thy promise.*

*O Christ, lift us from the shadows, close the wounds in heart and mind, give strength to the weary, hope to the despondent, and grant that memory no more may chain us to the past, but that we may link ourselves with joy and peace and harmony, and on the wings of these soar into the great and infinite future, and find comfort and rest in Thee.*

*God of our fathers, God of Thy little children, listen to our petition and give that which we hesitate to ask - give us of Thyself in that measure that we no longer may be pinned down by the physical mind, but may rise above its clouds, above that which shuts Thee from the sight of those who watch, rise even to the foot of Thy throne, and there gain strength for tomorrow and the many tomorrows to come.*

*God, we thank Thee, thank Thee with our spirit that Thou hast made it possible for us to so gather together, to put the physical world outside, and to meet and to greet those who love us so well, and those that Thy children upon earth love far better than they know.*

*With grateful, thankful hearts we commence this evening, knowing that the power will be forthcoming and the necessary help will be available, both to Thy child here and to those who*

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*are waiting with so much eagerness and longing to give their messages in person.*

*All Power, all Understanding, all Compassion, all Love is here, and Christ turns not aside from the frailest of His children; and to those who wish to serve Him, gives of Himself again and yet again, and never will cease to give through all eternity.*

*The Cross - a symbol of Christ, and above the Cross, in beautiful outline of glory, hangs the crown, and that is waiting to descend upon those who have striven and have not failed - waiting to descend, a gift from the Most High - but only the Cross gives the capacity to take and keep the crown...*

...My children, we meet tonight under rather mixed conditions, in this sense: A change has come and you are not quite sure, at the back of your minds, whether it is really God-directed or brought about by the forces of evil. But the more hopeful side of you seems to be able to see in this the fulfilment of the first of the promises, so often repeated in the records you have by you.

My children, I understand this two-fold attitude completely and, as you know, it is not my rule to put aside any little difficulty of this sort, but rather to talk it over with you when, anyhow for the time being, the atmosphere is cleared.

Tonight then, I want you to understand from me - in a very definite way - that even as the more buoyant side of you surmise, the change is indeed God-directed, and it is but a forerunner of many - if not changes - of much growth in a physical, mental, and spiritual way, as concerns yourselves.

In regard to the cause, well, I not only leave the subject myself but I ask you to make a valiant effort to do the same. It is not easy when one has suffered, to cover up the grave in which lies so much - to cover it in and to plant flowers on the outside. It seems like mockery to attempt to produce beauty out of that which represents to you only ugliness and evil. But still, as ever, I ask you to choose the hardest part - I ask you to not only cover in that grave of memory, but to so attune your minds to God that in time to come you will find, to your astonishment and delight, little blossoms here and there, and those blossoms will have the power to make you forget for ever that which lies beneath.

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My children, tonight I want to speak to you about a subject which is recurring always, and with the majority of people it is a battle that has to be fought again and again, and a battle which exacts much in pain and in disappointment.

It is in regard to: 'The Physical Will'. Yes, it has rather a dreary sound, I can understand that; it is one of those things which goes alongside with duty - grey, distasteful, something you don't want to hear about.

Yet tonight that is not the aspect at all which I am commanded to present to you, far, far from that. I want you to try and gather in something of the impression I want to leave, and I want you at the same time to realise that I speak only in order to bring you comfort, and to take from your hearts and minds the pain and the chill which these contests always leave behind.

In the first place, my children, the physical will is not an enemy; it seems so to you because it is, apparently, in the opposing camp to the spirit, but this is a wrong impression altogether. The physical will, as you will find later on, is one of the best friends you ever had. It is out to challenge you - to challenge the real you, but that is its business and its purpose.

You can understand quite well that if the spirit within had nothing to fight against, very little could be added to the gain side - very little strength and very little growth, and so much valuable time would be wasted, and you, my little children, would be the first to mourn when you found out how matters stood.

This is the position in a nutshell: The physical will, as I have told you, is not an enemy, and again, I would have you know that it is so closely associated with your spiritual individuality that it is a matter for grief when the physical will is absent. In that case the soul is in its very early stages.

I have got to make this point clear. The physical will is, as it were, the materialisation of the spiritual will, and it is significant of the strength and the determination of the higher you within.

But do not confuse this: I have not said a physical will that sets itself against God's purpose, which resists to the end the trend of their lives, and which uses the power thus bestowed to bring evil to the soul - rather than

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the good that God intended. You must distinguish between a misdirected physical will and a physical will which wishes to acquiesce to the plans of God, but finds great difficulty in so doing.

It is a fine point and many confuse it, bringing sorrow to themselves and to those who heed the opinions they express.

Now, my little children, we are going to talk quite frankly. You, little ones of my heart, have had all sorts of trouble over this same physical will, and you have come to regard it as second only to the evil one himself. You see how the shadows play upon the imagination? First of all, I want to reassure you, and then I want to warn you, and then I want to send you on your way renewed in courage, and with more sight, as to what it all means, and what is going to be worked out in the days to come.

I tell you for your comfort that your Heavenly Father does not regard this development of individuality as a crime, but He grieves because it exacts so much from the child He would protect; He sorrows for your sorrow, and He tries ever and again to lift you from the bitterness which follows.

In your world it is not considered a good sign when a child shows what you would call, very little character; in fact, you shake your head with misgiving - it is a pity, you think, that there is not more there. Quite so, and then on the other hand, with the little one whose definitely developed character expresses itself in naughtiness and self-will, well, you sigh there as well... It is a difficult problem - but wait: Put that second child in his right environment, teach him, train him, and above all, influence him to surrender his heart to God, and you will have a very fine man indeed, and one that will leave a mark on the lives and memory of others.

You see, my children, that it is a perfectly reasonable, common-sense way of looking at things, and over here that is one of the first things we have to learn - to get the proper balance, for in the God-Mind the balance is perfect.

Of course, in the training process, suffering must come, and life seems a very hard and unlovely thing, but presently the physical will settles down - it is not broken, that would be the worst case of all, but it settles down, and the thinking part of the mind helps a lot in the beginning. It takes the practical point of view, arguing like this: 'What is



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the use of banging your head against a stone wall?' And the answer comes at once: 'No use whatever!'

That is the first, the elementary stage, necessary because you cannot jump from one extreme to the other. Presently, however, the conviction is borne in upon the mind that not only was the resisting waste of strength but, after all, things didn't work out so badly. That is a big step forward because it brings into the consideration of the matter, hope, and you cannot get on without hope - not in the way of happiness.

Later - the last stage during physical life is this: The surrendering of the will to God, trusting - trusting that He knows best, and then happiness can come inside and can hold its own against all the enemies without. The faith and the trust are there and God does the rest.

You see, dear children, that when I explain matters, it doesn't sound either so dreadful to have a rebellious will, nor is it so disheartening. It is a stage of growth, and sooner or later, that same will, will be brought into harmony with the spiritual will, and that means unity with God for ever more.

And now I come to a note of warning. It is not a very ominous note, as some might think. Yet it is a warning, because in delaying the offering up of that will, unconsciously you make it easier for the shadows to influence you, and when this happens, not only are the plans of God hindered, but the process is very painful indeed. I want you not to put this from you; I want you to promise yourselves that you will try still more, first of all, to see - as well as to say - that God's ways are best. Then to so educate your physical mind, that in those 'ways' is revealed to you something of that deep, wide river of Love, which is there in all its strength and power.

Think it over, pray over it, ask for illumination and it will come, and you shall say with me that: 'God is Love because I have proved it, and love for God fills my heart and mind because He first loved me'.

And now I take the third stage, and it is closely united to the first. I want you to see in all this discipline of the physical will, little steps cut by you, sometimes with anguish and often with reluctance, but cut by you up that steep hill of Promise which you have been climbing - it seems to you - for so long. Those battles have not been on the loss side; the pain so expended has not been wasted in any sense there could be; not one tussle

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has not taken you a point higher - for, in the end, to the best of your ability, you followed the direction of the Master.

Oh, be not deceived; be not downhearted because of the multitude of those struggles. Say to yourself instead: 'The past is past, it has taken me thus far, and God has made good that which I failed to do myself, and God will make good that which the spirit longs to attain to, using even for His purpose that physical will which cost so much'.

I tell you to take heart; I entreat you in the Name of Christ to draw unto you closer and more closely still not only faith and certainty, but hope, and for ever to turn aside from that terribly familiar grey shadow of sorrow; to go forward in the Name of Christ, rising on that which was even the greatest obstacle in your path, and attaining to the strength which only comes from weakness fought and struggled through during the dark days of suffering. 'Let not your hearts be troubled for I will send you a Comforter' - In a measure you cannot understand, the Comforter is bestowed upon you, and if you could but grasp it you would know that with that most precious possession physical life, as such, can strike you no more.

Oh, be glad in the Lord for He is mighty and has great compassion on all His children, and extends a helping Hand ever to those who wish to rise and wish to do His will. Let the balm of His love so close the wounds in heart and mind that the power of the Comforter may be felt and held, and given forth again to others, for this is God's will and His holy purpose...

(Others then spoke...)

REV. ARTHUR CHAMBERS...

...Well, I could not stay away tonight. Knowing I could have come before it was hard work to keep in the background, because the thoughts of my friends drew and drew me again.

Mrs Moyes, I wish I could put into words - suitable words - something of what I want to say, but it is tremendously difficult. I didn't find it difficult to speak when I was in the body, for then we have the merciful dispensation of Providence of thinking that we know a little and that that little is worth giving to the public, and at the back of our minds we think it is for their benefit. I smile now to go back on the time when I imagined I was something of a spiritual benefactor in this way - smile, and

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yet there is that heartache underneath, that terrible heartache to think I was such a fool.

But here we learn pretty soon not to go back over the past in the way of useless regret. We have got to set-to and make good, so far as we are able, that which was done in ignorance and often in the greatest blindness there could be.

Do you remember how I took as the subject for a series of sermons, the designations, or rather, the descriptions of Christ in the New Testament? I took a certain amount of pride in those addresses, and I thank God that underneath that, was a deep and abiding love for the Saviour, and a thankfulness that He was there to be portrayed in the best language that it was man's privilege to use. It seemed to me then that all those different titles provided a very comprehensive way of expressing the Master. Even in the chronicles of the New Testament He was everything that the mind - the physical mind - could think of. He represented the mightiest in nature and in the world at large, without touching on His Godhead at all... I Am The Way, The Door, The Light, The Good Shepherd, The Bread Of Life, mounting higher and higher, until words failed to supply themselves to express the Crucified.

I loved those portions, and I got together the sermons with real enthusiasm, and tried my best to pay homage to what He was and what He represented to man.

And yet, as I listened the other night to my friend (Mr Hetherington) who described to you what he saw on crossing over and how the Saviour of the World came to him, leaving His glory behind, and lifted him up from the black sea of despair and loneliness... when I listened to that, I realised how limited my imagination had been. That little incident should be written for ever on the hearts and minds - engraved upon them - of all those who wish to find Christ as He really is.

Oh, make no mistake any of you; cast aside your preconceived ideas of a conventional God; they don't fit in in any particular. Lifeless, heartless, heedless in comparison - that is the image of God that you have got in your midst. Give your Creator His due, don't judge Him by your own warped standards... I did it, I did it myself. Get out of your narrow rut of personal thinking. God is not like us, but we are told to try and be more like Him. That's where the mistake comes in. We erect our ideals from the few and miserable bricks in our own minds, but the Saviour stands outside. Yet, if we wish to love and honour Him, well, He takes that poor

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ideal and, passing His Hand over all its puniness, makes it a connecting link between us and the real.

I wish I could say just one sentence which would give you a larger vision of Christ; even as He was upon earth; during those days when He stood bereft of His Godhead. And not only that, but shackled in every way conceivable - shackled with the accumulated sorrows and temptations of the world, hemmed in by these for the love of mankind - and yet only man Himself. I choose this physical side of Our Lord because it was always that side which brought Him so closely to me as a man myself. It was on the plane of sympathy that I could grasp something of what He was and something of what I was expected to be...

It is useless to attempt any description of Christ as God, and yet the 'One so kind' who lifted up one of His brethren out of his distress - that 'One so kind' brings Him back again into your midst, close to your personal selves, undivided by the gulf - the spiritual gulf - that lies in between.

It is not easy in speaking on a matter so sacred, to have any feeling but the worst sense of dissatisfaction at what one has said, and yet there is that within me that urges me on; that makes it impossible for me to do anything but try again and again to get man to alter his conception of the Father; to try and realise for himself just a little of what that Fatherhood represents; to throw off for ever those binding, torturous, blasphemous ideas of judgment and punishment and vengeance unto the third and fourth generation... To realise that in thinking of God, only one thing is possible, and that is to think of Love, and then to magnify that Love, and to do so again and again so long as physical life lasts, right on through Eternity itself; and then to realise that you reach only the outer fringe, for it is unthinkable, ungraspable by anyone either in your world or in ours. You cannot understand the Love of God; we cannot understand it, but it is there in all its grandeur, its magnitude, and illimitable power.

God does not judge those who fail to understand what it means - He does not judge, but it strikes that which is all-Feeling, and so I entreat you here and outside, to not only give God credit for infinite love, but also in so thinking, to give back that which is His due - the love of your hearts - all He asks in return for so great a gift... the love of our poor hearts, poor because they are so limited, but even so, the Father asks it from us and suffers when it is withheld.

Tell Kate I cannot speak about personal matters tonight. My mind is swamped by the incomprehensible breadth and depth and height of God,

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as He reveals Himself to me. It is so vast, so overwhelming that she, and you, should know that to be gathered under His protection, includes everything now and for ever more, and that words only detract, because you cannot express that which is Divine... Goodnight...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I think we have all had a very happy evening and a comforting one as well. I find on going through your minds that a lot has been covered over and I want you, if you will, not to try and lift that covering to see how the wound is healing. Much better leave it alone.

Oh, I have lots of plans for the future, and in those plans we are going to rule outside misgiving, doubt, memory of suffering - and all those other depressing clouds that cluster so thickly around.

Tonight then, my children, my closing words are entirely on a note of hope, and I want you to remember that if I spoke rather emphatically about the necessity for surrendering the physical will, in so doing I was trying to clear the ground of the briars and the thorns which lie between you and the clear path of peace.

You remember the lines:

Renew my will from day to day  
Blend it with Thine, and take away  
All that now makes it hard to say  
Thy will be done!

Those words bring to the physical mind a sense of dismay. You have got into the habit of associating 'Thy will be done' with fresh trouble and accumulated disillusionments. Tonight I want you to view it in the spiritual way - in the way that God would have you take. I want you to know - to be convinced, that in saying 'Thy will be done' you are linking yourself immediately to happiness and not to fresh trouble... the sorrow comes because the physical mind cannot say 'Thy will be done'.

Oh, as I speak I see the vision glorious - I see result, but not result in the same sense as you use that word. Result, to you, generally implies the final stage; that is because of the finite mind.

Over here, result is but that stage, which in each case is essential in order to produce the next and the next. The harvest in your world means

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the clearing of the field; in ours we reap what we have sown, but instead of sharp stubble remaining behind, lo, the green shoots are showing again, and there is no end to this for ever and for ever.

You see the distinction between result in the physical and the spiritual worlds?

When I speak I feel I hearten you, and I do want you to try and cling more closely to this heartened feeling. Not to let the enemy suggest anything at all, because behind even the simplest suggestion is the covert dart of evil. Put it all from you. Remember what I have said: Visualise to yourself the harvest which is never over - the result of labour which leads on but to additional result, the thing itself growing and expanding point by point, not only renewing itself at each fresh stage, but extending in beauty and in power, and linking itself ever more closely to the things which are of the Spirit, and to the Love which is of God.

Let nothing come between you and this work - I say it for your own sakes entirely - let nothing come between you and this work. Evil seeks to disguise itself in the ordinary common-place details of everyday life.

Frame your lives so that God comes first, and then I promise, in His Name, that all the rest will fit in without effort on your part, and without the worry which now is connected with it.

Light after darkness, calm after storm, rest after weariness, and God over all. These are my last words. I raise your minds from the valley to on High - to the Spirit, but reminding you ever that Christ walks by your side and that through Him and in Him you are made one with the Father and with the Holy Spirit - one in Love, and Love in you all... Goodnight.



THE ATTRIBUTE OF SERVICE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 13<sup>th</sup> April, 1924.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*O Tender, Loving, Understanding Father, we thank Thee once more that Thou hast made it possible to meet in this way - that Thou hast ordained that nothing shall interfere with these gatherings, and that Thou givest strength to the weary, peace to the soul, and gatherest all into Thy enveloping Love.*

*Father, we thank Thee, we thank Thee indeed. Give to each one just what they need, replenish that which is absent and draw us unto Thee, separating us from the world with its worries and discord, and binding us unto Thyself by cords of love and understanding.*

*God, we know that in asking we shall receive; that in listening we shall hear Thy Voice, and that nothing will be left undone that Divine forethought can bring to pass.*

*Cleanse and make in us new and contrite hearts; give us more breadth of understanding; grant that the vision may come, and the revelation of what is Thy purpose may heal all wounds, strengthen the will and so control our thoughts that they no longer hold us back, but rather are the impetus that spurs us on, that shows us the way Thou hast laid down and the way that all must follow who wish to be linked with Thee.*

*Give us the gift of comprehension, so that the mind of the body may see as well as the mind of the spirit, and in seeing may count the past as nought, the present as but preparation for the future, and know that that future will bring happiness indeed, because there will dwell within for ever the peace of God which passeth understanding and the perfect joy which comes only with unity with the Spirit.*

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*Father, Understanding Mind of Love, listen to our petitions tonight, and separate us from all that we wish not to be, so that the soul can surge on through the tide of earthly experience and find the Land of Promise at its journey's end - the Land of Promise that Thou has prepared for Thy children. Some reach it sooner than others, grant that Thy little ones present may not be delayed on the way, but may find and hold that which is there waiting for them - that which Thou givest so freely and so generously - the happiness, the concord, the harmony, the unity of purpose, which, rising from the earth, find their counterparts in the Realms of the Spirit, and sorrow ends for ever.*

*O Christ, grant that we may stand upright and not bend beneath the cross, because Thou art there ever to succour the weary, to strengthen the weak, and to bear much of the weight Thyself.*

*O Christ, give us this understanding; take away the feeling of loneliness, of wandering unguided in a foreign land - take away these things that hurt so much, and give us a sense of Thy precious companionship, of Thy love, and of Thy power to lift us above it all.*

*Into Thy Hands we once more commend our spirits, knowing that with Thee is completeness, and that nothing will be forgotten or overlooked...*

...My dear Children, it is with great joy that I come into your midst tonight. Joy because you waited with as much patience as you could muster, and joy because my child here, in spite of weariness and almost disinclination, gave herself entirely into my charge. Little things to you, perhaps, but in God's sight great big ones, in this sense - that to do what the heart desires may bring fleeting happiness, but to do that from which the physical shrinks, builds up beauty hereafter which shall never fade or pass away.

Oh, my children, I do want you to understand something of what this training time is producing. Of necessity, because it is preparation, again and again tests have to be applied in direct opposition to the physical will, and in this application we suffer far beyond your imagination, and the sufferings of the Father I dare not touch upon. Could



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you but grasp this fact it would take from the heart and mind that sense of chill and of despair. You would know then, my little ones, that each pang which passes through your nervous system not only echoes, but that pain, intensified a hundredfold, finds its reflection on this side.

Still, tonight I said I came into your midst with joy, and it is not my intention to pour coals of fire, as you would say, on something which is already raw and burning. I would not add one iota to the burden which you are bearing, and I mention our side not to cause self-reproach in your minds, but simply to try and destroy that devil of loneliness which tortures my most beloved in a most terrible way to behold.

And now I would speak on another subject - it is indirectly connected with the few words which I have said already. Tonight then, dear children, we will think for a little while about that wonderful attribute which is so closely associated with the Master: 'The Attribute of Service'.

I want you to follow me as closely as you can because, as usual, I am going to take the very broad view - God's view, and it is necessary to have your minds prepared to a certain extent, in order that you may distinguish between points which are rather fine.

(Spoken to Dorrie): Don't worry, my child, I will wait for you if you get behind. I never forget the large part you take, although you think this is so again and again. I never forget my little secretary, and when at times she is hard-set, that too is God's will, in order to build up for her later on what otherwise would be impossible.

Just one word, but I want Dorrie to know that when these things happen, it is not lack of consideration from those who are free from the bondage of the flesh. Over here we are not allowed to make such mistakes.

Christ Himself would intervene if any act or any thought were brought into connection with this work in which self had a place, and lack of consideration for others is self in one of its ugliest forms. Take heart, little one, for the morrow.

And now I come back to my subject - that of Service: Service, dear children, is closely connected with work, as of course you know, but if you put them side by side you would see that they differed enormously, in this way:

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One has the glory of God upon it and the other has only the light of your world to make it bright at all. I have not put that very well, but I want you to get into your minds the distinction. Perhaps it would be better to use this simile: Service is as the sun, with its warmth and power and brightness. Work, in its literal sense, is as the flame of a candle lighting up that which is densely dark - but very little more - and sometimes even then making the shadows look blacker under its flickering beams.

I do want you to get this comparison firmly into your minds. I want you to try and see how far removed service is from work, and that although there can be no service without effort, it is effort in so spiritualised a form that it stands apart - up there, for ever and for ever more.

In regard to the giving and the doing, there is this point, dear children, which is sometimes overlooked: There is that form of service of which in your world there is no outward or visible sign, but to us it is there, tangible and beautiful, and will be found of solid worth in the days to come. I am talking now of the finer side, the side which is removed from the active into the passive - from your point of view.

It is the service of thought which sometimes - very often, it seems to you - is so limited in its expression as not to be in evidence at all. You know how it is. For instance, take a mother's heart and mind: All those castles in the air which she builds round her little one. Sometimes they are not of a very wise character, but anyhow they represent gifts of a kind which she longs to shower upon the little life committed to her care.

When we are parents, we plan and we build and we create a host of things with which to endow the child of our heart, and yet as time goes on very often the parent looks round with a sense of keen disappointment, and sees that hardly one of those dreams have come true. It is a saddening experience from the physical point of view - saddening and disappointing as well. But God knows best, and I would say to those fathers and mothers who have mentally brought so much and laid it before the child they have reared - I would say to them: Take comfort, for hereafter you shall find, if your thoughts and your wishes were disinterested, you shall find that they brought to the loved one that which no man can take away.

And then I pass on to this: In the world today there are great minds, big sympathies - sympathies so wide and unlimited that their owners construct mental schemes of so comprehensive a nature, for the welfare of mankind, that they are classed instantly as fantastic by those who never put together one altruistic thought during their years of manhood.

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Yes, I know that sometimes these people are not practical - they think on the lines of Utopia, and when their time comes to lay down the tabernacle of the body, very often they look back with regret and bitterness to remember the dreams they had for the raising up of humanity, and that these were able to produce nothing, and instinctively they agree with their candid critics that they had been foolish indeed.

Of course you know people like this - all sorts of names have been invented for them, and their enthusiasm more often raises a laugh than a thrill of admiration: But I say to you - in God's Name - that they have builded better than they knew, and when spiritual sight is their own they shall see in all their loveliness those thoughts and hopes established for ever in the Realms of the Spirit.

Oh, be not deceived by the outward and visible signs in a physical world so limited. Take the God view, and for ever cast aside that most distorted impression that only that which produces concrete results is of worth, either to man or to God.

And then I come to another point: In your world, the material - in the form of possessions - holds an undisputed sway, and the gifts of the Spirit pass unnoticed, except by the small minority.

I want to touch on that rather pleasant thing - a present. Now all of my children, and the majority of people, brighten up at the thought of a present; some because they like to gather unto themselves things which are their own, and others because the present reflects the love behind it - that, of course, is the spiritual view to take.

But in regard to presents, even here I ask you to substitute for possessions, those gifts of thought which never can take a tangible form at all. You have friends who are kind and generous, and these friends joy in giving of what they have and, in so doing, to distribute a little of that brightness which they long to bring you. Yes, that is beauty indeed, but I say that the thoughts and the prayers of which you are totally ignorant - these are the gifts which will stay when the others have passed away; these are the gifts which come direct from God through the channel of the heart and mind of another, and this being so are Divine and permanent, even as God Himself.

Oh, my children, I raise you up; I entreat you to get these things in their proper positions. In time to come there may be those who will give

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you tangible things - those which are very desirable and which are meant for you by the Father, but such gifts are as the pebbles on the sea-shore in comparison with the thoughts and the desires of others for your happiness during the days of sadness and of trial.

I am most anxious for you to consider this because, dear children, when you come here and get spiritual sight, it will grieve you enormously to look back and see how often you passed over that service which is of God.

The little unnoticed acts, the unspoken thoughts, the unmentioned prayers, these then will stand out as the stars on the dark night of your physical experience, and it will almost break your heart to think that you did not heed them, and that you passed them by as of no importance whatever.

You see now the gulf there is between work and service; you see also that the finest form of service there is, more often than not, leaves no outward evidence of its being; and that you should watch for it ever and ever - watch for it with your spiritual sense, by that bigger you within, and give it its first and right position in your daily lives.

It is a big subject and, as usual, I have had to take the outer ring only, in order to build up something which is fairly complete in your minds. But inside that ring is all the inner meaning - all the truth which is of God. And I want you to think it over, and to develop, in your own way, what I have said, and again, to bring into being all that vast expanse which I have had to leave to your imagination:

First, the service of thought, then the service of doing and of giving. After that there is a big gap, and then comes work - work that is clean and wholesome, work that is linked to the spirit because it is a form of self-discipline and of training in the way of subjecting the senses to the domination of the energy-side of the mind... That is rather difficult for you to understand but, to put it in a nut-shell, it means to suppress, when necessary, the longing for a comfortable chair and a cosy fire, and to do that which is not interesting and, sometimes, is disagreeable as well. That kind of work is linked to the spirit and has God's blessing upon it in a way you cannot understand while in the flesh.

And then we come to 'work because you must'. That's not so bad as you might think. The mere fact that it goes against the grain is giving

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strength of a very definite kind to the spirit within, and creates, of necessity, better conditions in a material way for the days to come.

And the last, as of course you know, is that which is chained to the earth - the work for gain and for self. We won't dwell upon that because it is a very ugly picture, however you may look at it. I have told you before that selfishness is of all things the most unlike to God, because it is in direct opposition to Love - which God represents - and therefore, from a spiritual point of view, selfishness is perhaps - indeed I say it is - the ugliest thing created by man.

Well, my children, I do think tonight you should take heart of grace, because there is not one of you who has not given service - disinterested service - which, to your mind, has shown no harvest at all. That is very hard to bear - it seems unjust and is frightfully disappointing as well. We don't overlook that, but I could not agree - not even out of the great sympathy I have with you over it all - I could not agree, because I see the fair landscape as it really is - so promising, so healthy, so certain to flower, that I am forced to disagree with my little children in a most emphatic way, and also to bid them once more to take the bigger view, which is God's view, and to be sure that what He has promised, that shall be fulfilled.

And those who wait upon the Lord, hard though that waiting may have been, shall see, in the bright tomorrow, such a vision of things worked out, that the past - the barren past - will be wiped out by the glory and the blossom of the present... and there I leave you...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

Now my children, I come back again, and I am not going to keep you tonight, because already the day has been long, and I want my child to rest, and to let us 'rest' her too.

Tonight we have kept on rather an impersonal note, and you know what that means without my telling you. You know that at times I like you to fling out sufficient trust in the spirit to let the personal go by. It is like this somewhat:

In climbing a steep hill, a staff is a very great help; but sometimes the spirit lays down that staff and struggles up the next portion without its aid. It is progress, as you will see at once; but, as you should know, although you may not have a material and visible sign of help, you have

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always by your side, invisible to you but there so definitely to us - you have the Saviour, and He never forsakes and He never lets go. That should comfort you. Now and again the children of the earth, beset by much that tries and frets them, release their hold on Christ - but Christ never lets go of them - remember that. Over and over again He closes the wounds in heart and mind, gives strength to the faltering, hope to the despairing, and lifts their eyes up to the golden horizon, when sorrow will be no more.

Try and cling to this thought. Try and remember, all of you, that although you feel lonely, that no one understands - yet the 'One so kind' is there, and even as He understood the plight of His friendless child, so He understands all that you fear so much, and all that these dark days bring out in the way of pain and disappointment.

Let Christ come in. This has been said over and over again to the masses, but Christ understands that sometimes the barriers seem too great; and so tonight, dear children, I would reassure you - and indeed the whole world at large - reassure you, that although you may relinquish your hold on the Master, He never lets go of you, and never will for all Eternity.

God bless you all and keep you in the brightness of His Face; bless you with peace, with hope and with a renewed faith; bless you with His Love, and gather you under the Wings of Power, shutting the world outside and bringing harmony within... Goodnight.



THE DESCENT OF THE HOLY SPIRIT UPON MAN.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 27<sup>th</sup> April, 1924.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*O Father of Infinite Love, we thank Thee and we praise Thee with our mind as well as with our spirit - thank Thee for all Thy tender care, for Thy watchfulness, and for the gift of vision. Father, we thank Thee, that Thou hast heard the petitions of Thy little children, and that Thou hast revealed Thyself to them in the measure that they can understand, and that Thou wilt withdraw the veil from Thy Love - ever more and more - until at last they are privileged to look upon that which few have seen while in the physical body, but which many shall see in the days to come.*

*O God, give us strength, resource, courage and determination; grant that we may forge our way through the last lap of the forest of physical misunderstanding - that casting aside the brambles and branches that seek to keep us back, we may, with one thought, one purpose, and one aim, respond to the call, and find ourselves out in the open, free at last from everything that holds.*

*O Christ, in asking these big, big things, we know that Thou only waitest to give all that we can carry, that nothing is withheld, nothing is considered too good, too great for Thy little children, and that as we grow ready, the gifts will be found there, waiting to be made our own.*

*Saviour, Father, Tender Shepherd, we thank Thee for Thy Love, and for Thy understanding, and for all the power which Thou hast lent again and again to fight down the enemies of the Spirit that sought to destroy the fabric which has been put together with so much effort - and only by Thy Grace.*

## The Descent of the Holy Spirit Upon Man

*In our hearts and minds tonight there is peace, there is unity and there is spiritual ambition - all put there by the Comforter, so that we may go on, renewed in faith and in courage, go on to triumph not only over the world, but over those much more subtle enemies of the Spirit - to triumph over sadness and discouragement.*

*In Thy Hands we leave all this evening, confident that all will be well and that we shall be able, by Thy strength, to bring strength to others, and by Thy Love to heal the wounds in heart and mind - that Love which covereth all things...*

...My children, far away in the distance - so far as your physical hearing is concerned - there is a sound of music and of bells. At this moment, my little ones, there is a music in your own surroundings, and a chime which is so closely allied to holiness that I long with all my heart that I might be able to give you the capacity of catching its sweetness and its note of promise. I do want you to understand more and more how much is going on around you, of which you are in total ignorance.

Think of it like this: In walking through a country lane, it appears to you that quietness and stillness is the order of the day. Now and again a little movement occurs, or a sound is struck on the silence, and you note it as something unanticipated and even out of place in the quiet serenity which abounds. And yet, as you can realise, when I point it out to you, that is purely the outward, and that which is able to be communicated to your senses.

Now follow me in thought. In the dust under your feet, as well as in the green slips by your side, there in the hedges, in the ditches, above the ground and under the ground, work of a comprehensive nature is going on minute by minute unceasingly and without, as with yourselves, definite periods of rest.

That is the comprehensive view, because in nature there is no cessation of effort or of labour at all. While the animals rest, the soil works on and the growth of the trees is not retarded because night is gathered in.

And then in the fields this idea is multiplied even more. There is struggle, there is effort, there is a labour of a kind inconceivable to the physical mind; but nevertheless it goes on and, mark you, not in an inconsequent way - nothing is haphazard with the plans of God - but in a regular orderly manner; and although to you the seasons seem to change,



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the labour of the earth is unchanging - unchanging and unchangeable - because only by its efforts can man live.

Oh, it is too big a subject to attempt to teach you in an evening like this, but I could unravel secrets to you of so staggering a character that I am afraid very little could be held by your physical minds... such is the wisdom of God.

To your physical eyes there is the outward, and very often the beautiful; and to the eyes of the spirit there is that of which no man can speak - a network of arrangement, a most marvellous system worked out to perfection; to you, automatic, but to us, who see the far-reaching power of the Spirit - we know and understand that only the Mind of One could have conceived of anything so wonderful, and yet so straightforward and so simple.

I give these few remarks in order, in a little way, to try and prepare your minds for what is going on in your daily lives. You, and the majority of people on earth, have an idea that these happenings - these wonderful demonstrations of God's love - that these are concerned mainly with life in the Beyond.

It is, of all things, the most difficult to rid the physical mind of that invisible, but permanent and insurmountable dividing line between life and so-called death. Again and again you swing back to your early conception that this existence of yours upon earth is governed by laws entirely separate from those which are in evidence in the life of the Spirit.

I want you to think about this most earnestly; I want you to try and take in more the real position of affairs. To use a crude illustration, it is just as though a child were taken blindfolded through a beautiful land of flowers, of colour and of changing scene, and the companion who walks by her side tries - so far as he is able - to describe what lies on this side and on that. Many questions are asked but his best powers seem totally inadequate to present the picture that lies around, and the child says: 'But what does that look like and how does this happen and why is that?' The questions go on and on, and the answers, as I have said, do not satisfy the mind which wants to know so much, and again and again, fretting under the restrictions so imposed, the child cries out: 'Take off the bandage and let me see for myself.'

My children, I know it is hard for you - I understand so well the deep, deep longing that is within to see for yourself just a little of what

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God has prepared and has given into your own possession. This, little ones, will not be forgotten hereafter, nor in the days to come. Don't you think that he who walks beside the child longs too to uncover the eyes and to grant a request so natural? It is not easy for us, and yet you will see by and by, that it was but God's love which withheld from you the contemplation of the beauties that lie around.

Physical sight and hearing is precious to those while in the body, but spiritual sight and hearing is the heart's desire of those who love the Lord. And the heart's desire, if it is worked for with patience and with confidence, will be granted in the end and, in some cases, 'in the end' is not at the end of life upon earth - it can be gathered in a long time before that if the dedication is there.

I said in the beginning, that there was the music of the spheres around you, that there were bells ringing out upon the atmosphere - bells so allied to holiness that could you hear them you would indeed, in mind and in spirit, kneel in adoration before the One who had created that which, to you, held so much of Himself.

Yes, my children, and I'll give you another little illustration. Outside there is storm, and a gale - what you would call a gale - is blowing, but in this room there is calm, there is peace and there is love. Another contrast, and yet all these little things which occur in your daily lives indicate some big truth and are a simile of what is taking place in the Spirit. And as tonight you are able to separate yourselves from the storm without, so, by the aid of the Spirit, you should be able to enter into the inner citadel of that which belongs to God, and to separate yourselves equally from the discords of daily life.

Oh, my children, try and grasp more of what I long for you to make your own. I have told you again and again that to those who wish to follow the Master, not only is there protection, but immunity from suffering - held out, lavished upon you, in a way you cannot grasp.

Soon, however, the realisation will come, and with the realisation will be the revelation as well, and then I can promise you - promise you with so much gladness and hope and certainty - I can promise you not only the peace of God, but that great, great Joy which is so closely allied to Him that it is impossible to think of His Godhead without experiencing the Joy which is inseparable from it.

## The Descent of the Holy Spirit Upon Man

And now I will pass on to another subject. Tonight, dear children, you will find there are many whose thoughts are still lingering upon the resurrection of our Lord, and in the days to come their attention will be directed to the incidents which took place between that demonstration of the power of life over death, and the bestowal of the Comforter. I want you to go a step further this evening. You will recollect that last week I emphasised the fact that although Christ was seen after His burial, He was but an example of what had been, what was, and what will be - so long as physical life is necessary.

Well, it would be incomplete if I left you there, and I want tonight to speak to you in regard to the public and visible descension of the Holy Spirit upon man. I want you to know this: That although God made Himself manifest in the body of Christ, yet from the beginning of creation God has been in the midst of mankind in as definite and in as generous a way as when Christ came.

Cannot you grasp my meaning? How about the countless millions who lived and had their being upon earth, and passed over into the Beyond? Would it be like God to give to one group of His children that which had been withheld from another? Wouldn't it be rather more characteristic of the earthly parent, who sometimes finds it most difficult to distribute his love fairly, and his gifts likewise? This is the great difference between the Father of us all and those who, in order to work out certain experiences, take on the privilege of parenthood during physical life.

My point is this: That God has never separated Himself from man in any sense there could be - but man made such barriers in between that, in order to demonstrate His Presence, Christ came into the world and has remained in your memories ever since.

But make no mistake: God did not give Christ to you and to me, and withhold Him from His children before that time.

Christ to us is the most accessible of all God's many manifestations of Himself; but don't you understand that Christ is God, and God was in the world always - that God, being God, chose those forms of bringing Himself in the midst of humanity which the conditions of the times made it most easy for the people to grasp?

I want you to think over those incidents narrated in the Old Testament - how God was able not only to get through His will to man

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direct, but also to those who were willing to submit their minds and bodies to the necessary self-discipline; He was able to speak and to be heard by them as a natural as well as a spiritual fact.

It is amazing to us that so many minds are able to rule out those direct manifestations of God, which appear in the records which you call the 'Old Testament' over and over again - and, remember, that for one incident narrated, countless thousands slipped through the sieve of the physical mind and were lost to posterity.

In those times, it was necessary to treat mankind in a totally different way from today - and yet, as you know, human nature as a whole changes very little - but customs and traditions and environment must count a lot and, of course, the Father showed Himself to His children in the way which could be most easily understood.

The people of that time were not ready for the revelation of God as a Tender, Compassionate, all-loving Father, and so in order to save them themselves from that physical self - which was out, apparently, to destroy the finer self within - God showed Himself, in the main, as a Ruler and a King - as One who must be obeyed, and as One who had to be reckoned with if evil was sought for wilfully.

And yet, as you know, the Jehovah of old was just the same Tender Parent, Compassionate Saviour, long-suffering Christ, as He is today.

I do want you to get this firmly embedded in your minds: That although there may be different waves of civilisation, and the types of humanity so produced may change and change again, God is unchangeable, and the God of wrath was the same Great Heart, the same Understanding Mind of Love, with which we have been getting so well acquainted during these sacred evenings...

I have had to take you rather a long way round, but the point which I wish to drive home is this: That although the Comforter was bestowed publicly upon man after the so-called ascension of Our Lord, that that Comforter has been with the children of the earth right from the beginning of physical life and, of course, long, long before that - always. From the moment that you and I, dear children, became separate individuals from God - right from that time was the gift of the Comforter your own and my own as well.

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It is a gigantic thought and it is not easy to make it clear; but even as God - in order to make His Presence felt upon earth - even as God manifested Himself in a physical way through Christ, so on the day of Pentecost was the Holy Spirit made manifest as a reminder to man, but it was not the first bestowal. There is no question of that fact for, as I have already told you, long before physical existence - right back in that time when God's thought produced humanity, was the comfort of the Holy Spirit accessible to all.

This will not be easy for some to grasp, and yet, dear children, it should appeal to common-sense. Cannot you readjust it somehow in this way:

Was not Moses, according to your records, imbued with the Holy Spirit inspired, a direct example of the outward manifestation of the Holy Spirit? There were many prophets of old who demonstrated the power of the Spirit in this manner - and in saying this I am not detracting in the smallest degree from the wonderful gift of the Holy Spirit to the disciples and followers of Our Lord.

The gift of God in Christ: Man will never understand its magnitude, its selflessness, its essential God-likeness. We cannot take it in. We stand on the outer threshold of understanding, and have to fall back again and again on the old thought that, after all, it was God, and leave it there.

The same applies to that outward and visible demonstration of the Holy Spirit descending upon men who, hitherto, had not shown themselves - from an outsider's point of view - as suitable receivers for so much grace.

Oh, try and think on bigger lines. Cannot you see that what I am endeavouring to get through - instead of belittling the gift of the Holy Spirit - widens the borders of the Love of God in a way hitherto undreamt of?

I want you to know that from the beginning of the history of man as a thinking individual, the Holy Spirit showed Himself; but, alas, in many cases was not recognised as such. The gift always has been there. God, Father, Christ, has never changed or altered, and you cannot divide God from the Holy Spirit - They are One. And, as you do not need me to tell you, God, being God, has and will - according to the necessity of man - has and will demonstrate Himself in the way most applicable to his needs.

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It is all so simple - in the sense that God works always on straight lines, that His children are equal in His sight, and that He does not bestow upon one that which He withheld from another.

Unlimited, unstinted, with a generosity absolutely inexplicable to us, His gifts lie all around for man to gather up - and if the spirit within was given more of a free hand, those gifts could be attached to each one, and much, much suffering would be saved in consequence.

And yet, my children, even here I want you to get the true position. Certain experiences are essential for the purification and the growth of that which has started off from God to become as pure as God in the end. But the processes are manifold, and progress cannot be unduly hurried - it all takes time, and God, in that process of purification and perfecting, suffers with His creation in a way impossible to describe.

If someone struck a knife through your hand, because it was your hand and not your mind, you could not dissociate yourself from the pain. So it is with the Creator of all. Individual we may be, but we are of Him in the first instance, and it is impossible for one blow to reach us without it being registered in That which is the very Centre - the Centre of feeling, of thought, and of everything you could imagine in the way of nerves and sensitiveness.

When you suffer, in that Centre is registered pain, not as you feel it, protected as you are by the physical body, but anguish which I cannot touch upon here because it is utterly beyond your imagination. I too am protected - not by a physical body - but by the protection which is the cloak of us all - the protection of the Love of the Father, who takes upon Himself the sharpest stabs of pain, and only gives to us that which our spirit can bear and longs to bear, because of the overwhelming desire within to be a little more like Him - to get a little closer to holiness, and to feel that indeed we are making progress, slow though that progress may be. Each pang endured is a gift - a gift, dear children, because it brings us just that space nearer to the One who bears the pain of all.

Oh, do your best. Talk it out with yourself - not with your physical mind, but with the spiritual mind which does understand, although it is so hampered by the body. Talk it out within yourself, think it over and ask God that you may be permitted to grasp at least the fringe of this great truth - the truth which I am trying to teach you and which you, my little ones, are so earnestly trying to learn.

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In God's own good time that which is veiled now shall be made clear, that which presents difficulty now shall be shown to be of that same simplicity which governs everything which comes from the Father - that simplicity which, after all, is but another manifestation of the love and forethought with which He has planned and worked out everything for the raising up of man to power and to perfection. For that is the ultimate end of all, and which, as I see now, shall indeed be worked out down to the tiniest fraction - worked out because God is God and Lord of all - the Beginning and the End, the First and the Last.

God is God and Lord of all - never forget that. And now I will go...

(Others then spoke...)

CAPTAIN R.F. SCOTT...

(Greatly hampered by violent slamming of a door - referred to later)...

...God has heard my prayers... I am outside your range altogether, but by the mercy of God, I have forced my way through here tonight. 'Forced' is the only word I can use because the surroundings - those that fought against it - were innumerable, so it seemed to me, and my heart failed me even as the power was given...

It is Scott, and I followed my friend and comrade, whom you call Shackleton, into your midst...

Even as I speak I feel the stiffness of my hands - of that body which was literally petrified while the mind remained working within. But I don't want to talk about myself except to say how glad I am that I am here - here in evidence, although I have been with you many, many times, extending over a long period, so it would seem to you...

Yes, the wind is fierce tonight, it is turbulent and destructive - to your minds - and I want to use the way in which I passed over as a little illustration to you all of how symbolical it was really, in a literal sense, of the position of every one who is out to climb.

In that lonely hut of snow and ice, we were shut away from the world, although to me that did not seem to be the world in a physical sense at all; we were shut away from everything that represented life as we had been taught to regard it, and as the days went on, our bodies felt as detached from us as the world which we had left behind.

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Most of you have read about our experiences but, of course, those which mattered most were never chronicled, except in the heart of each one out there. But what I want to say is this - that to the pioneers, to those who hear the Call, hear it and answer to the best of their ability - the call to set out and discover the Unknown - to all these the time of isolation comes, the time when the world is ruled outside, and when even the physical body seems as alien to one's self. But after those times the vision comes. It came to me in a way so marvellous that it possessed my whole being.

I would not have you think I died alone; I would not have the world think that loneliness was my portion. Those last hours seemed tragedy itself to you, but to me they were the greatest revelation of the power of the Spirit over everything that is physical that I could ever have imagined...

'In the Silence the Voice of the Spirit is heard'... In the Silence I heard the Voice of the One who never forsakes even those who are on the outposts of spiritual life - who never forsakes and never lets go; and He, gathering up my physical distress, turned it into so rich a blessing that I was prepared, in some measure, for all the love, the beauty, and the brightness that is everywhere on this side...

Try and take to yourselves - you who are out on this big journey of exploration into the spiritual while yet bound by the physical - take comfort from my own experience, and know that you too, in God's good time, will emerge from the coldness, the isolation, and the mental separation from the world at large - and find yourselves in a realm where the most perfect companionship and understanding prevail... And in that hour of revelation, you will indeed look back with amazement to think that the body or the darts of the world, could ever have touched you at all to give you pain - could ever have acted as a barrier between you and Love...

I will not speak longer tonight as the conditions are strange and you are not used to me, but I want you to know that I, and a host of others, hope to come and will pray for strength to come, in order that you may be heartened on your way, and that some of the experiences which were individual to each one may be appropriated as incidents which will be of help to you. And each time this is the case, so the happiness will come to us for, as you know, God's ways are marvellous indeed. He gives first to us that we may help another, and then duplicates and triplicates His gift by



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making that passing on to another the means of bringing more to ourselves... Goodnight....

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Dorrie, go quietly and shut the door and see that it is secured firmly.

My children, that last message was just a postscript. I am sure you wondered why Nancy could not stay longer. She came by direction, and went again at the bidding of love.

My children, I want you in thinking over this evening to remember the circumstances and the little incident in connection with it - the storm outside and the peace within; and then the interloper in the form of a disturbance; and then, by the direct intervention of your understanding Father, the dispatch of the intruder and the re-establishment of peace in this little room.

I want you to take that as indicative of what will always happen. There may be - for such is life - storm and tumult without, but with my children, if the faith is there, there shall be a peace which nothing shall be allowed to interfere with. We shall have enemies to fight - those who wish to destroy our handiwork and God's handiwork too - but, as I reminded you in the instruction, God is over all, and if you, like children, take to Him your misgivings and everything else that concerns your daily life, you shall find - and I speak by direction - you shall find that the intruder of whatever nature it may be, shall be dispatched as expeditiously and as easily as tonight.

Now, don't misunderstand me. I said it was by God's direct intervention that I was able to correct that which had been overlooked. Next time my little ones will not overlook it, but you are human and such details quite easily escape your observation. You had your example tonight, and really the only one who suffered was he (Scott) who has suffered so much, both consciously and unconsciously, for God. One who set out with faith and with hope, to bring within the reach of man the hidden and the undiscovered - and he found both himself, but could not pass it on in the way he intended - not at that time.

Here is another little illustration for you: There is no desire, no pure or half-pure desire that sooner or later, is not put into execution. There is not one wish that is ever overlooked by the all-Seeing Father, and in time

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to come, he that spoke to you tonight, in conjunction with others, shall look back and see that not only did he uncover a little corner of your earth, but indeed was used to unveil something of that great, vast, unlimited continent of the Spirit.

Let this thought go very deep because in it there is illustration of faith, there is justification of faith, and there is proof positive that faith in the end is made into certainty and into fact.

'Let your light so shine before men'... Many in following their earth's experience, have been landmarks to others, and although the ways chosen have been difficult, they have indeed become as beacons to the stragglers in the rear; they have shown by their courage, their determination, and their regardlessness of self, to what man can rise, and how God can be demonstrated during physical life.

And I say to you all - to everyone, both great and small in the world's estimation - I say there is not one of you who cannot do likewise. You may not be able to cross the unknown seas of the earth, or climb the mountains which have been thrown up by nature, you cannot do these things maybe, but you can do far, far greater - you can lead the way for others to follow, you can cross the bridge between the physical and the spiritual worlds, leaving your foot-prints behind so that others may be influenced to do the same.

Oh, there is a host of things you can do and - in the little as well as in the big - you are called upon to set about still more diligently that preparation and that discipline of self.

It sounds rather hard to you after so much toil and strain, but I know you better than you know yourselves, and I say that having reached this point, the spirit within will never give you one moment's peace unless you continue the climb. You know it yourselves, and so my little ones, I close on a note of great hope and of great gladness too. I bid you once more to raise your eyes to the crest of the hill - to keep them from the valley beneath, and to be certain that as you climb, renewed strength and additional help will be available every inch of the way, and God is there to hold you lest you fall...

My children, I have given you a silent blessing - silent to you but heard and answered by the Great Father of us all. Goodnight.



## THE TEMPTATION OF PAIN.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 4<sup>th</sup> May, 1924.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*O Heavenly Father, send down Thy peace - Thy peace and the balm of Thy Love. Heal up the wounds in the hearts and minds of Thy children, and make it possible that these may be so closed that the world, with its strain and its trials, may be powerless to open them again.*

*O Tender Father, we hand ourselves over into Thy care, knowing that Thou will do so much more than we can ask, and that Thou will give all those things which escape our imagination - even when we allow it to roam to the furthest extent in connection with Thy Love - we know that that is limited indeed where Thou art concerned, and so once more we gather together, wishful to serve, and we ask Thee to lift us up from sadness and the memory of pain, and to give us freedom from the physical for these short hours when we meet together.*

*O Gracious Spirit, let the light come - bid the power of darkness retreat for evermore, and let the light shine in, illuminating the way that Thy children have chosen to tread, so that they may realise what the past has brought and what the future has in store. Give unto Thy little ones patience and again patience, but let that patience be transformed by certainty that all is well - all is well, not only in a spiritual sense, but in regard to those things which take so big a toll during physical life; grant that the realisation may come that all is wonderfully well, because Thou art in command.*

*Thy peace is here, and Thy Love has closed us in and sorrow is no more...*

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...My children, tonight perhaps you feel a little chilled. There is chill in the air outside, and to some of you there has been that which is far worse - that most penetrating chill which defies, apparently, all the armour that you have tried so hard to gather unto yourselves - the chill on heart and mind, which I would remind you at once, is nearly always due to a physical condition; and that is where my children so often go astray, they jump to the conclusion that the cold hand has been so stretched out that it has clutched their very soul as well as their suffering body. But that is not so.

I do want you to try and put a very distinct dividing line between the physical and the spiritual. Of course, so far as the individual is concerned, they seem so closely attached that what strikes one apparently strikes the other, in a way which cannot be over-looked. But that is only the attitude of the mind of the body.

I do want you to get this matter right. It does not concern one - it concerns you all here, and, indeed, the vast majority of my children who read these messages. Unfortunately, the conditions of life and the power given to evil during past generations, make it very difficult for us to protect those who wish to serve, from the constant onslaughts on the physical by those who are out to wreck.

Now, in mind you have a very dear friend who illustrates my point exactly - I speak of Mrs Savill. Strong and courageous although her spirit has shown itself, at this period she is beset by that form of temptation which comes to all as they climb: 'The Temptation of Pain'.

This may sound rather a curious rendering of what I have already admitted to be caused by conditions and the past. But, my children, you must all face it - that sooner or later, in the upward climb, you have got to meet and wrestle with pain, and it is not an easy enemy to overcome. I do not mean the weakness itself, but the effect which that weakness leaves on the physical mind.

I put in this personal word about my child who is absent tonight - absent in body but not in thought - I put in this personal word because I want her to know that she has voluntarily taken on this temptation, in order to prove that her spirit is strong enough to bear it.

It seems hard to you, and indeed it is very hard for us, because with all our love and with all the power given to us by God, we cannot take from

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the spirit that which it has undertaken to carry. That is the explanation in a nutshell.

Faith can lift you out of your pain in a spiritual sense, and it can halve that pain in a physical sense, but the spirit holds on to the rest and nothing can intervene.

There are many people who think, and think rightly, that the disabilities of the body depend largely upon the attitude of the mind of the sufferer. Don't think for one moment that I wish to take out a single brick of the substantial erection that has been put together by the efforts and the thoughts of a large section. I am on their side entirely, so far as the outward is concerned, and if I differ on the spiritual side, then it is entirely because I have been allowed to see the inner working of God's plans, and also the ultimate end of the individual soul.

I want you to get this matter as clear as possible. At the moment I am hampered by the condition of my child here, but by the grace of God and with your help, you shall find that what now is absent shall be brought together, and that we shall have constructed something of value before the evening is over.

I revert to my subject, and Dorrie, here is a word for you: Do not think, my child, that anyone on this side ever mistakes the weariness of your body for the sluggishness of your soul. As I have said, at times great toll is taken from the body, and endurance - in a physical sense - is stretched almost to breaking point, but that does not apply to the endurance of the spirit within.

Keep that clear in your minds. The spirit of anyone who wishes, even dimly, to do as God would have them do - that spirit is unconscious of weakness or of shrinking. It is a bold statement to make, but I do so accepting full responsibility for it, and I say to my children who have been struck again and again on the physical side, I say to them: Make no mistake - the endurance and the courage and the determination is there, and all the tears, the regret, and the wishing that it might be different, does not affect that spirit one iota... but hereafter that extra suffering shall be added on the gain and not on the loss side, as the devil would have you think again and again.

And then I go back again, just a pace or two, in order to say a few words in regard to those who believe that illness of any kind is the result

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of wrong thinking or, if you like to put it in another way, that illness can be swept out of existence by right thinking.

In that theory, they have come to the edge of a very great and important truth. By attuning yourselves to the spiritual, by trying to keep in touch with your Father, you are giving us over here unlimited opportunities of rectifying that which is rectifiable. It is a most important point that has been forced upon the attention of thousands of men and women today, and it has done much to raise the sorrowful, to heal the maimed in mind, and to give in place of the crutch of despair, the strong, outstretched, never-failing Hand of Christ. All honour to those who have done so much for us, and have persevered on the way they have found, with never a look behind.

But that is not all. You have got to get back to fundamentals, and in this case the fundamental thing is this: That certain souls imbued with spiritual ambition, have elected to climb the steepest, sharpest side of the hill which leads to God; and this being so, while Christ suffers with them in a way impossible for you to imagine, and while on His strength we are allowed to do, what one day will seem to you, an enormous lot to mitigate their anguish, still the thing itself remains.

I do want you to think in a spiritual way upon this because pain, during the earth's experience, does play so large a part, and it seems to the outside that, in many cases, it is the last straw, and the end is not only a broken back, but what is far worse, a broken heart as well.

Pain in itself, dear children, is so closely allied to the suffering Christ that very few who are privileged to take on a physical body - very few are so little developed that they do not choose, anyhow, a certain proportion of that which links them to the Crucified, who suffered so much but never inflicted one pang upon another, and not one pang reaches you, my little ones, that is not borne in three parts by Christ Himself.

I speak to those who have given so much thought to this subject, because now and again they are conscious of a feeling that, in a measure, they have either betrayed the faith they professed or that that faith has betrayed them. This brings about great sadness - it destroys immediately the harmony that should be within, and without which even a meagre form of happiness is impossible.

It is those I want to comfort tonight. I want them to be quite sure that nothing has gone wrong, that all their prayers and self-discipline has

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been building up against the shadows that would attack, and I want them to know too that long, long ago, before they entered into this world at all, they were shown pain in all its terribleness, its multitude of ramifications and subterranean channels. In fact, nothing in connection with pain - either with the strain on the body or the still worse strain upon the nerves and the mind - nothing was kept from them. And they, having spiritual sight, saw beyond the black blot of suffering the Light which shines from God, and they chose pain - pain as one of their weapons. I use the word deliberately - pain as one of their weapons to help them on the journey of the spirit.

Oh, my children, never think that I do not understand, or that I withdraw from you and watch the enemy approach, and then waking up to a sense of my duty, seek too late to beat it back. Sometimes it looks like that, and sometimes, alas, to those so bound and blinded by the darkness of the earth, even Christ Himself seems to act in that same way, and when that thought comes it is anguish indeed.

I want you to reconstruct in your minds the position of pain - not to regard it as some terrible thing which has crept in unawares while the guard was sleeping. Not to imagine, on the other hand, that God sent it or that it is His will that you should be tortured by the imperfections of the garment you are wearing. No. Both of these are wrong and both cause added suffering to yourselves.

Try and get it clear in your minds somehow in this way: That you, loving God far better than you know, have taken on this burden, and although your Heavenly Father allowed it to be so because of the joy He could bestow in return, don't think that apart from that, it is His will or that it is His way of beating down that which is imperfect in the child He has created.

As you know, suffering is perhaps, of all things, the most cleansing, because it is the most devastating, and that is why those who are out to climb have, to their physical minds, taken on a great deal more than they are fit to carry.

I suppose there is not one who has watched by the side of another who is soon to be laid aside, and in watching has not thought deep, deep thoughts, and sometimes very terrible ones as well, regarding the anguish with which the helpless victim is assailed. It is a dreadful thing to see, but even the looker-on is conscious of a drastic sweeping out of their own mind.

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The contemplation of pain in another forces self - for the time being - outside the boundaries of thought. You see, even there it has its uses in building up something for the soul, and I mention this because next time you hear of this one or of that who is hard-set by the ravages of disease - when this happens, do not think to yourself: 'How can God allow it?' but just: 'What joy is in store for them for evermore!'

Christ's side is to heal, and the moment the body is discarded, that process of healing sets in, and could you have one moment's vision of even the first stages, you would indeed realise, dear children, that after all, great though the price, greater still the result.

Before I go I will just revert to the point I made in regard to pain being temptation, and it is only necessary for me to remind you of the illustration you have in the Bible regarding one who is called Job.

It is remarkable to some, that after having endured so much, the evil was allowed to fall upon his body and to endeavour, literally, to tear mind and soul asunder. Yes, it was as great as that, and that illustration has been passed down to man so that he might understand that, in many cases, pain is the last test - the last test of all - and this should give you hope.

Follow his career and remember that after the pain God's gifts descended upon him, and that which was imperfect was made sound again, and that which was intended to bring about his spiritual destruction, placed him on high for ever more.

I leave this last thought with you, and I want those who suffer - and some of my children suffer greatly - I want them to know that in God's sight such afflictions of the body are counted as gifts direct to Him, because of the love of the greater self within - that all-seeing, all-wise self - which is able to look beyond the present and to see in the great Hereafter what it has brought in the way of holiness.

And now I leave you. Help those who come as they will need it. You have been told that we cannot work against the physical, but I have said that, by God's grace and with your help, that which is missing shall be made good...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)



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...Well, my children, we cannot prolong this evening, although, as I think you will agree, we have done far better than the conditions promised at the beginning.

There is a terrible lot to oversee, one way and another - I am sure you can follow me in that, but what I want you to grasp especially tonight, is this: That if that 'terrible lot' were magnified a million, million times over, we should do it. There is nothing over here that expresses, what, in your world, is called: 'Can't' - Nothing. But sometimes we have to wait a little while in order to weave in the necessary strands here and there to make the finished article stand the strain when completed. And that's why it is that I am rather hampered before the strength is built up.

It is difficult to explain to you what happens. I am fully in control, just in the same way as when my child is unfatigued, but it is like this: You must remember that in speaking through the body of another, in addition to the spiritual tools lent by God, we are bound to use the physical ones which are supplied by the medium through whom we speak. And when the blood runs slowly, as it does when the body is overtired, that same slowness affects the mind; and although I can use the mind - still the necessary fuel is missing.

It is just the same as it would be with an engine if there was insufficient fuel, and if by spiritual power I forced the engine of the physical mind beyond the capacity provided by the physical body, I might do very serious damage indeed. You cannot work against nature to that extent without doing damage. It could be done, of course, and it has been done by many in the past, with sad results on the one who has been generous enough to put her body at the use of those who have passed over - and who abused their responsibility.

You see my point? In taking control, I am not here to rob, but to give, and that is the thing in a nutshell. It takes time to replenish that which is absent - but by slow means, working through the channels provided by God, I can bring strength to that which was weak, precisely in the same way as your old friend (Lonsdale) told you he was able to pass on to his patients the strength which came from God.

These points sometimes cause confusion in the physical mind and I like to get things clear, because to some it would seem a sin against nature to hold these evenings when the vitality of the body had already been called upon to a serious extent. Make no mistake - those who want to love

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God and not themselves always bring to the instrument they use, and do not take away.

It is the test that all should have to pass. Eager though we may be to speak to you direct, good in the long run cannot come from that which was tainted by self in the beginning. God does not work on those lines as you do not need me to tell you. He protects you far, far more comprehensively than you could imagine protection could be.

So tonight I think I will close on those words: That whatever may betide, the Protector is there. The great Comforter is never absent from His children, either in days of storm or during those periods when the sun shines bright. It makes no difference. You are gathered in - gathered into a 'Love and a Care and an Understanding' which changes in the physical or the material never touches at all.

Keep that thought close and be certain - certain as you are that in a few hours dawn will follow night. Be certain that the Dawn is here, and once the first signs have appeared soon the Day must be ushered in. And in that Day you will see on either side the result of the handiwork, of the bringing together, of the building in ignorance - you will see it all, and know that the promises have not been in vain. And what is more, that even as you look, the unfoldment of new promises will be taking place.

God's Peace is with you - it has descended upon you and gathered you in. Likewise will His Joy be there, and this is but an introduction to that which we all covet most - the illumination and the revelation, which starting from small beginnings, expands and grows and unravels its glorious petals, until at last we are able to look into the Centre - the Life within, and that is God... That is God, and that is what we are all working for, striving for, and certain of attaining in the by and by.

Rest in peace, my children - peace and security. The Cross, not as a sign of sorrow, but of triumph over sorrow. Pain, not as a symbol of the body, but of the spirit within - the spirit which seeing all, understands all, and taketh on all for its at-one-ment with the God who made it...

Goodnight, my little ones.



## THE IMPRISONMENT OF THE SOUL.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 11<sup>th</sup> May, 1924.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Father, Christ, we ask Thy blessing - Thy blessing to descend upon us all, giving to each one just what they need the most, and enshrining in our hearts and minds some of the love which comes from Thee.*

*O God, we ask Thee to lift us up again and again, to separate us from the details of physical life, and to make it possible when thus we meet to forget everything except those things relating to the Spirit, so that the greater self within may throw off the garment of the body and be free, free even as their dear ones are free - those who are waiting to give their messages of hope, of cheer and of comfort. Only by Thy mercy and Thy grace, can the children of earth meet and be, during these sacred hours, as the children of the Spirit.*

*O God, link us more closely, grant that the cords may be stronger and stronger yet, make it possible that the tie so knit together may indeed for ever cast aside that sense of separation, of different conditions, and of barriers made by the physical; grant that the body may not intervene, and that spirit may meet spirit, as Thou hast promised and as Thou hast willed.*

*O Father, we thank Thee, thank Thee for the gifts which we can see, and, still more so, for the multitude which are hidden from us; we thank Thee for Thy generosity and above all for Thy love, without which we could not be, and without which everything would be void and meaningless.*

*Bless us with peace, with understanding, with faith and with courage - bless us with these, because we are Thy children and Thou art our Father...*

## The Imprisonment of the Soul

...Good evening, my children. I want you to try tonight and throw off the shackles of the physical world, even as I have thrown off that which bound my child too closely (jersey). Sometimes the details of every-day life have that oppressive effect upon the bigger you with which heavy clothing has upon the physical body - it gives a sense of restriction, of captivity, of weight, and of burden, and you long to cast it from you and be free.

But when it is a question of the spiritual you and the physical you, it is not easy, so you think. It seems indeed that the world in which you live, your surroundings, your environment - everything is so part of yourself that it is almost as a second skin, and you cannot be separated from it, you feel, until the body itself is laid aside. That brings my children a sense of irritation - yes, and also a feeling that somehow or other things are not quite fair.

It is a sensation of being restrained - held by something which is agonistic to your real self, and something which you never wanted to be there or to have.

When you join us here you will know all about it, but I quite anticipate the comment that, after all, the fact that years hence a thing will be made plain and clear does not provide very much satisfaction for the present discomforts. It is a reasonable remark to make and I am not quarrelling with you over it.

Tonight, I want to speak to you a little about the imprisonment, apparently, of the soul within a very limited space; not only as regards breadth and height and depth in a physical sense, but also in a very limited space both mentally and spiritually - and of course, the latter is far harder to reconcile yourself to than the purely physical restrictions to which I have referred.

After all, the physical mind is adaptable - in a surprisingly short time it is able to settle down in conditions which a little while back seemed impossible. You have illustrations of that over and over again because life is, as you say, full of ups and downs, of changes and swift-moving developments. Now, even here, my children, you get an illustration of what is very much the case in regard to the soul-part of you.

And then we come to a most important point, and that is in regard to the formation of habits. I suppose there isn't one who has not struggled against a habit formed quite unconsciously during an earlier period of

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their life. When your view point changes, you would like to drop that habit or this and take on others - prettier ones, let us say - and habits that you think would be more becoming altogether.

It is not easy - in regard to habits - to change; but it is easy for the physical mind to adapt itself to outward changes of environment and surroundings. You see my point? Do not confuse the outward with the inward. More often than not they work on totally opposite lines, and there you have a great spiritual truth illustrated to ponder over.

In regard to habits, I want to tell you this, and some of you have sensed it already:

There are habits and habits. There are those which belong entirely to the physical mind and will be left behind with the body when the real you passes on. A multitude are gathered in under that heading, and it should not be necessary to enumerate them because your common-sense will tell you that in changed conditions those habits will have no place - they will never be able to put in an appearance because the conditions which called them forth in the physical are absent.

And then we pass on to the other kind, and in regard to these, I think people sometimes rename their desire and call it by the very harmless one - of habit. They say: 'It is just a habit of mine', implying that at will they can toss it aside. But that is a mistake - a very great mistake, because in reality, the basis of that habit is desire, and when that desire is not such as the spirit would pass, it holds one back.

Do not misunderstand me. I am not inferring that these habits are crimes or sins in the sight of Almighty God, but I do say most definitely that they are injuries to yourself.

I want all who read these records to go through their own minds and to put their finger on the weak spots and to set about strengthening that which at present is not up to standard.

My little children, it is entirely for your own sakes that I entreat you to curb and, finally, to throw overboard habits of this kind. Let the spirit within decide - don't weight the scales on the side of the physical. Justice means, in your world, that the 'for' and the 'against' are equal. But, unfortunately, with the vast majority - unconsciously perhaps - the extra weight that tells is put upon the physical side. I do not speak to one more than to another - I speak to all and to the many more who, in the future,

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will be gathered in as my children and children of the Light - the Light of the World.

When you join us here, you will find that those little flaws in your armour will cause you grief - in some cases, very serious grief - because it was a matter of a little less and how much more could have been brought to the soul.

Be watchful, dear children. Those who are out to hold you back have many specious arguments with which to make you tarry. They tell you it doesn't matter - that, after all, it is such a little thing and it doesn't affect anyone but yourself. Not from your point of view perhaps, but in reality it affects the world at large.

Don't you see, my children, that even when you think weak thoughts - and how much more so when you allow yourself to do weak actions - that even when you think weak thoughts, you are sending out weakness which may attach itself to those who are not yet strong enough to fight against it?

You are none of you independent; there is not one who can say over any indulgence - however trivial it may be - there is not one who can say: 'This only concerns me', because it is not a fact. Will you do this - I am speaking to my children at large - will you try by prayer, by watchfulness, and by self-discipline, to weed out these things from your daily life - to leave a clear field so that the spirit can stretch itself and grow.

Let nothing hinder its growth, for it is of such importance that I cannot put it into words. It is so important that you should stand erect spiritually - stand erect and throw your props aside. You have reached that stage now when all you need is Christ, and if only you are strong in courage and in faith, you shall never feel again the lack of that which you have thrown from you.

Spiritual growth, dear children, is a very delicate thing. In your world you are used to the cruder side. It is not easy for you to understand the extreme fineness of everything that appertains to the spirit, and I cannot explain to you the nature of this fineness because you have no parallel at all. I can only impress upon you that the growth of the spirit is a very delicate thing, inasmuch as the trivial can retard that growth as well as the dynamic forces of evil which are thrown against it. And you are here to grow - to grow in the likeness of God your Father. You are here to make the most of the opportunity provided by Love. You are here to guard

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the treasure within because hereafter any neglect will cause you anguish from which we shall not be able to extricate you, because the cry is always the same: 'I did it myself!'

And then I come back to my first point, and that is in regard to adaptability.

Although to your mind the conditions in the Realms of the Spirit differ in many respects from those of the physical, you would be surprised dear children, to see how soon people feel at home. Of course, it is not surprising really, to see how soon people feel at home, because of the time they spend in those conditions during the sleep state but, after all, the sleep state is not quite the same as when the body is discarded altogether.

You see, during sleep that is your time of recuperation in order to fit you to carry on the duties that you have imposed upon yourself. It is quite different in that sense from being out of the physical altogether, so far as the body is concerned. It is just the same as taking a holiday. During that time you feel you are at liberty to get as much sunshine and rest and happiness as is possible, because you have got the long strain of the autumn and the winter before you.

Somewhat on those lines do we regard the sleep state - it is a time of healing up the wounds and of recharging you with courage and with strength, in order to continue the campaign. When you come here - no longer as guests in the way I have indicated - but when you come home, you soon settle down to work again.

I rather want to stress this point because there are a lot of people, very, very good people too, who have an extraordinary idea to the cessation of activity when death closes in. It makes us smile really because it is so absolutely against temperament and common-sense. Those people upon earth always want to be doing; they could not what you call 'slack' if they had unlimited opportunity - it would fret them to death, as the saying is. And yet such as these are able to rule out of being their characters, their temperaments, their likes and dislikes, and to throw over them all a thick, impenetrable covering called 'death', which is able to smother everything that they had ever been.

Perhaps I have rather exaggerated, but on rough and ready lines this is the truth. It is a curious attitude to adopt apart from the absolute waste of the gifts they have developed by so much pain and industry.

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I do want these people to think it over again; to ask themselves: 'Is it reasonable and is it in accordance with the plans of God as worked out in nature?' I have to fall back upon nature over and over again because it is really the only simile that offers a variety of illustrations of the facts I am trying to convey; and in nature you can find your key to many a great spiritual truth, if only you seek for it with the mind of the spirit and not with the mind of the body.

I tell these people - these hard-working, energetic people who have so disciplined their wills that they respond at an instant to their bidding - I tell these, that in front of them is labour, is effort, is struggle of a kind impossible for them to imagine. But in all this output of energy there is this great compensation - you see what it is producing, and that takes away all the weariness, all the disappointment, and all the sense of strain, with which these words are associated upon earth.

These energetic ones are not energetic now for nothing - it is the preparation for the by-and-by - it is essential there should be some who will work and work and work, often forcing their minds and bodies to do that from which they shrink out of pure fatigue. You have been told that it is not wise to take liberties with nature in this way while still bound by the physical, but I say to those, for their comfort, that not one effort they have put forth, not one wish for ease which they have suppressed, shall not bring them hereafter a power and a force which nothing else can supply.

Oh, widen your borders - get the God view more and more, be certain that they who toil - if that toil be not for self - that they shall indeed work in the fields of the Lord, and by their efforts produce such a harvest that no words can express.

Built up during the physical stages by suffering, by the murmuring of the body, by goading the physical on, that which represents dust and ashes upon earth shall produce the fruits of the Spirit in the Garden of the Lord...

I seem tonight to have gone a very long way round. And yet, in so doing, I have enabled you to throw off the garment of the physical which I asked might be possible in the beginning. You see, a twofold purpose has been served. For the time being you have got beyond self as represented by the body and its restrictions, and also you have learned a little more about the truth - and that is the wonderful part in regard to truth, that however much you learn, you know there is a little more to know in the next stage



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and the next stage still, and that goes on right through Eternity - unending, because it is of God Himself.

Little by little the door is opened, and little by little the Light beyond is revealed, and I want you always to take my remarks in this way; not as dictating to you what you ought to do - certainly not that - but just trying, because of the Love of God which is in my heart, trying to save you steps.

You know when one is rather weary, it is a help to have someone more experienced to point out how that rather dreary stretch can be avoided; and that that's the nearest way to reach what they have in mind. When children have a long way to go - and it always seems long to the young - when they are out on this big journey of the Spirit, it is a comfort to know which is the most direct and which is the certain way to take them nearer to God.

This is the basis of all I say. I want to help you now, but still more do I want you to feel when you come here that, after all, taking everything into consideration, you did not go so far out of the way which the spirit within you - which is of God, remember - which the spirit within you intended.

Many are sorrowful when they come here, far more sorrowful than they were upon earth, and it is always over the same thing which is, as you know full well, the wasted opportunities, the little details which, after all, would have meant so little more to make the big, big difference. I think it is the little things always which cause the most grief because in many cases they only just missed being of God and not of the earth.

There is much I want to tell you, but I must not take up too much time this evening, and those points which I have had to pass over will be treated on another occasion; and you will find then, dear children, that having absorbed what I have said tonight, you will be more receptive for that which is not withheld, but only postponed for another opportunity. I will leave you now although it is not easy from my side, and I am glad to think that very often my little children would keep me too. But God's ways are best, as you shall see in time to come...

(Others then spoke...)

GENERAL BOOTH...

(British Methodist preacher who founded The Salvation Army)

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...It is not easy for me to speak tonight and yet I don't know why. It seems to me that I belong here in a most curious way - so curious that I don't attempt to unravel it. I must leave it knowing that presently both you and I are going to understand a lot; we are going to look at things under the light which shines from God's Love and then all will be plain and clear...

I want to give this message quite on my own and I haven't told Winnie (trance medium) yet who it is. I want to be quite free, in this sense, that hereafter you may all be able to say that what was said came straight from the 'Other Side', and the identity was hidden until the last.

It is a big thing to attempt, but it is only the beginning of the big things that are going to be attempted and are going to be carried through in the Name of Christ.

Tonight is my opportunity to speak to you all - to speak to all those that I loved, that I worked for, and prayed for - to tell them that life goes on forever, that there is no judgment in the sense of judgment, no division of the sheep from the goats - casting one outside and gathering the other in - nothing of that... Many, as well as I, have made this great mistake. Loving God as I did - and I loved God with all my heart and soul and strength - loving God, yet was I blind to what that word implied.

Oh, that I could make my voice heard among the countless thousands - could go back on my tracks and preach not only salvation, but the hope and the promise which is in us all. Nothing so dwarfed as my ideals have I found here - searching on either side, nothing that could give rise to the strange thoughts and theories and beliefs that I worked for and prayed over for so long...

My friends, my sisters, do not misunderstand. You have been told that with those who try to get as close to God as the physical mind allows, that that which was not of God in their theories is turned by His Love and Power into what it would have been, had they known better. My work lies all around, and I thank God again and again, that what I did has produced so marvellous a result - not man's handiwork, but God's. When I think of it, I realise all the underlying meaning and truth of those words: 'God Is Love' - 'God Is Love!'

One day the light will break through, but it is not easy when you have been training a people of all temperaments and kinds and creeds to believe in certain hard and fast rules - it is not easy for the fuller light to

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shine in. And yet, since I came here I have continued my work, working - working with those of my own who are with me, and seeking to influence those that are upon earth who come within my radius.

My chief work, however, is on this side now, because I have to explain to those who find it rather difficult to reconcile things as they are, with those which were supposed to be. I find my hands full, and this perhaps may surprise you - that I, who taught them thus, am free in that sense from the restriction, the mental restrictions, by which they are bound, and there you get the miracle. Taking my wish for service, my love for God, even as I crossed over, the Door was opened and revelation was mine...

Be patient with me yet... I want you to understand something of the change which is coming over the face of the world, but it cannot be unduly hurried. I want you to know that although the forces of evil may be great - and I never underestimate the power of the devil - that although those forces are great, God is guiding the world and shaping it, all unconsciously to themselves, shaping the minds of men and women, and in the days to come, the Holy Spirit will be shown in their midst, dominating, controlling, forcing them to look at the Truth. And that is the beginning.

To you here tonight, strangers all, I give my message. In time to come, that message will be passed on to the world, but not yet. I come to testify that in God's sight we are His children, and that the only hell is the sense of our own unworthiness... hell indeed is that for some - a hell that burns and tortures the mind, but round them - even the very lowest - in their extremity is God and His angels...

I will go but let me come again... This child and I are linked together in a curious way, but she will be able to send her mind back over the years and there, in a rough barrack, amongst the poor, the link was made...they called me General Booth... Goodnight...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I think we had better close now and not force things too far, for although the conditions are very good, still there is tomorrow to be thought of, and I do not wish my child to feel anything but happiness and brightness in the days to come.

It is difficult to speak with clearness just now about the future and all that the future holds, but I want you all to trust me implicitly, and to

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be certain that everything has been thought of and that God's Hand is upon it all. I want you not to ask questions of yourselves, but to leave it, leave everything in the care of the Saviour. There is so much coming to pass which will require the resources of your minds, and a mind that is worried does not think clearly.

I want to say a word or two about mind control, because it is a very important thing to bring into use, so far as you are able. It is like this: To carry on my remarks in regard to habits - you will find it a useful weapon on this side if you have tried to get the upper hand of your thoughts and your mind generally. You see, dear children, careless thinking is not the sole commodity of people upon earth - it would be much better if it were. Unfortunately, a great many people on this side are very prone to it too. They allow their minds to run them, and although the physical mind is laid aside, yet the memory of that physical mind remains, and so the effect is almost the same.

I want you to harness your thoughts, to get into the way of keeping a tight hold on the reins - in fact, to be master. You will find it a bit of a struggle at first. Spirited horses who have a will of their own don't like to run in an orderly and restrained manner - they prefer to take the bit in their teeth. It's just the same with you, and with a great many on this side if a firm hand is not there.

'Thinking', dear children, is a gift, but you can abuse even a gift direct from God unless there is that steady anchorage to Him which makes all other precautions unnecessary... You see, I hesitated there and the explanation of that is this: That it is when your thoughts are allowed to wander on their own that the shadows get a better chance of interposing, and because I was putting you on your guard I found very real resistance, and had to wait in order to do God's will.

You see, it is no use saying that this one or that is susceptible or more easily assailed by the shadows. The only protection that we all have is Christ, and those who want to get closest to Him immediately attract the strongest forces of evil.

These closing words may seem rather beside the point to you but they are not. I want you to conserve your energies, to harvest your resources, which does not mean to shut them up or to hold them unto yourselves only; but it does mean that with your thoughts, your energies - with all those things which make up your physical life, I want you to keep ever before you the WORK.

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Now it is not a question of forsaking one duty for another; they all have their place in your daily life, but the more you develop that mind control, so will you find that you have more energy and vitality to devote to the service which you have taken on for Christ.

Be happy, my children, yes, be happy in the thought that you have been chosen to work for God. What this means you cannot grasp, but even that loss will be made good in such a wonderful way that only your Creator could have devised.

Let not your hearts be troubled ever again. Just think of sunshine, of beauty, and of promise - and be certain that as you think, these are taking permanent shape, and that you are indeed blessed by your Father, and although He will call upon you again and again to do this and that, yet in the doing shall the rejoicing come and, as you go on, not only rejoicing, but that inward peace and unity with the Spirit, which is the last and greatest gift of all.

God be with you, God is with you, and God shall be with you for evermore... Goodnight.



## THE OVERCOMING OF FEAR.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 18<sup>th</sup> May, 1924.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Tender Shepherd, we thank Thee for all Thy loving care, for all the protection, for all the foresight and for all the guidance which is around us all.*

*O Father, grant that we may be able to rise in spirit to meet not only our dear ones, but to meet Thy great love and understanding. Attune our hearts and minds to the Spirit, grant that we may be able to separate ourselves from the world - from those mental things which play so large a part in the thoughts of Thy children; grant that tonight for these few sacred hours, we may be enabled to leave all behind us and to be free to gather in the great, great blessings which lie on either side.*

*Saviour Christ, although the Cross has been before the eyes of some, Thou knowest that it but reflects the glory which is of Thee. Grant that the understanding may come, that the illumination may be here, and that Thy little children may indeed contact with holiness, may realise the sacredness of this communion, may purify their hearts and minds of self in all its many disguises, and thus prepared, may meet and greet those they love with nothing in between.*

*Send down Thy power, Thy power and Thy directing influence - send down Thy power, O God...*

...Tonight, my children, is a very happy occasion and I want you, in the days to come, to look back on this evening as symbolical of your own lives. I want you to remember the storm without and the peace within, and to realise that here you have your simile of physical and spiritual life.

## The Overcoming of Fear

Never be dismayed. I speak to some who have suffered rather deeply - I say, do not be dismayed. Behind the greatest sorrow, behind the greatest forces of evil, there shines the Light and the Love of God.

There are those who on looking back, have seen much in their own lives which represents disaster - disaster and destruction. I am not only speaking of things in a physical sense or in connection with loved ones gone on before - I am speaking of those spiritual battles which must be met and fought and conquered again and again...

Be not deceived. There are those whose lives seem to lie on tranquil waters; things go well with them; nothing seems to ruffle their serenity; blows fall on either side but they go scot-free. That is the world's judgment, but I tell you - and I am told to tell you - that this is but the outward and tangible of all that lies underneath.

Neither be deceived nor let others deceive you - the road to God is steep, it is hard-going in a spiritual sense, it is beset by much that tries, and I want you all - when you see others at grips with the enemy - I want you to pause and to say to yourself: 'How shall I meet it when my time comes?'

Don't you see, my children, that the easy stages lie at the bottom of the hill? Don't you realise that those who are highest up, immediately attract to their sides the strongest forces of evil which are there to hurl them back, literally, into the abyss beneath.

I speak most vehemently on this - it is a subject that cannot be glossed over or waived aside, and there is not one child of the earth, and not one who has passed out of the body, that has not to come to grips with these terrific forces which are out to kill the hope within... There is much underlying my words, and as you grow, each one of you will say at this point or that: 'Now I understand!'

And yet, dear children, I would not have you be afraid. I would not instil into you dismay. I would tell you that behind the darkest cloud is the sun of God's Love, and presently - patiently waiting, doing the best you can, trying to hold on to that which seems to have slipped from you - just waiting, the Light will come. It shall come because it is a promise of the Father, who understands - understands that to little children, these adverse forces are terrifying indeed, that the shadows are not shadows to them, but something so solid, so overwhelmingly powerful that they shrink and shrink again.

## The Overcoming of Fear

And now I will tell you a little thing that happened to my child, and I bring it in tonight for her reassurance and for yours as well, when the time arrives...

At night, in a lonely forest, far away from man, deserted it seemed by all, there she came face to face with fear, and because she left it - left it in the hands of God - the enemy parted on either side and the path before her led her home.

This is a symbol of what must come to all, but remember that when you come face to face with fear, you have got to meet it and not turn from it - you have got to strip yourself of self, and you have got to leave it in the Hands of God... And there has never been anyone yet who has left it to God who hasn't found it wonderfully well in His Hands, and the joy that comes after is just a little indication of the joy which is being built up all around them - those who have striven and failed and yet striven again and again.

This then should be your watchword, that: 'Though I fail a thousand, thousand times, yet will I try again.' And in that trying, God shall send His helpers, His strongest guard, and in the end you shall find yourself not in a dark and lonely forest, but home - home, safe and sound.

My children, we must all grow, and it must appeal to your commonsense that the process of growth is painful. With those who suffer no growing pains, it is the worst sign of all - it simply means that they have hardly begun to climb at all. Now none of you would wish to be like that.

There are among my children those who have suffered grievously; those who have had to give up their will again and again - and the process has almost broken their hearts. Yes, so it seemed, but God's Love is so healing, so wonderfully healing, and they forget - and they shall forget - and I say that hereafter it will be impossible to remember.

The sad side belongs to the earth; once the spirit is free then there is joy - joy that no words can tell - joy because, although they knew it not, they suffered and were strong.

Many of my children think they suffer and are weak, but by and by they shall see that although the physical mind flinched beneath the burden, yet the spirit was strong, strong in the Lord, strong with that wonderful inner strength which only is possible after great suffering.



## The Overcoming of Fear

Tonight, then, my children, I want to stand out in your minds as one of peace, of promise, and of joy to come. And you know full well that if the dedication is there, if the wish for service is there, and if the desire to love God is there as well - that that shall produce just what your Father intended - and in time to come, you shall find that you have builded better than you knew.

But be on your guard against doubt - and against indifference most of all - I mean indifference over those little things which do not seem to you to matter. Those little things are the cement that keeps the bricks together. And if that watchfulness over self is absent, the bricks may be there of the big things, but that which makes them strong in unity will be missing.

I give you this warning just to help you. You know I am your friend, not your schoolmaster - not one who lays down hard and fast rules, and tells you that if you disregard them you will be punished. Not at all - I am your friend, and you are my little children that I have had under my care for so long - so long that it is difficult to express it in words, but long before you took on your physical experience and came into a world that in some ways has not proved over kind...

Therefore trust me more, try and turn to me more and more and be certain that what touches you touches me - that I am not free, that I am not independent in any sense whatever. My children are as the nerves of my heart, and their troubles are my troubles, and their joys are going to be my joys as well. And when you get on, you will find things will come to you in exactly the same way. When you get the larger vision of the spirit, self seems so unimportant, so trivial - in the way. You want to be free, and all your thoughts and hopes are focussed on another, on many others, and in service to them you get that gladness which nothing else can bring, because it links you with Christ who said: 'Feed my lambs'.

And now, dear children, I think I will go, although I feel there are some who wish me to stay, but I will go and let another speak - perhaps to give something of the message that I might have given if he had not been here to do it instead... I go, but only in a physical sense. I am with you all in a way you cannot understand - with you, living in your lives, of your lives, bound to you closer than words can say...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

## The Overcoming of Fear

Well, my children, I think you have had an evening, as I promised, of peace and of happiness. And if with that happiness there seemed to you to run the river of pain, well, I would tell you that this is only the earth side, and tonight - in a spiritual sense - has been one of beauty, of holiness, and of unity.

You are out for big things - I have told you that often before - and you cannot break up a field with a tiny pocket knife, you have got to use suitable tools, and within you, in a way altogether beyond your comprehension, lies power - the power of the Spirit before which nothing can stand. Oh, let not your hearts be troubled. Keep the Truth in front of you as a beacon of light, and neither be dissuaded nor persuaded one way or the other. Look not to the left or to the right, but to God who calls you on.

And I will tell you this: With those who have once heard the call, even though they dally by the way, that which is within them will not let them rest. They belong to better things, and sooner or later - if later with extra difficulty - but sooner or later, they will start to climb. And although the way be heavy-going and there is weariness - what you call 'spiritual weariness' but that weariness of the physical mind - yet on either side, you are companioned by the heavenly host and those who are there in bright array - as you would say - they shall bear you on in spite of all.

The Holy Spirit has called you. It is calling to the world and soon - sooner than many think - will the Voice become so persistent that an answer will have to be made. Once more I say to all: Prepare the way so that when the Light comes to those who walk in darkness, the sky will be clear, in a physical sense, because of the Work done by the children of the Lord. Ignorantly, blindly, blunderingly - so it seems to you - but that Work is the Work which will tell, and that Work one day is going to be shown as the sure foundation on which God's erection can rest.

There I have to leave things because I get beyond the radius of your minds, but this is the beginning - the beginning which shall soon be seen by those who watch, as the opening out into something big and permanent, and that growth shall go on and on and the blessing shall come upon the children of the earth - the blessing of the gift of the Holy Spirit as their possession. It has been given to man since the first stages, as I have told you, but it shall be shown again as a gift direct from God.

Oh, prepare the way, do your part, continue to sow the seeds. Remember that what you don't do has to be done by another. Each one do

## The Overcoming of Fear

your part, and if that is done to the best of your ability you shall indeed rejoice, for God has given you the vision of the future in the measure that you could bear it.

And it is the vision always that calls man on, that bids him forsake the busy streets of material life, which bids him separate himself from that which would destroy - and entering into the holy citadel of the spirit within, to get into personal touch with Christ, and by trying to follow His example, strength to do likewise is passed out into the world... Thus each individual can build for God, can bring down blessings upon himself, and blessing upon those others who, as yet, are far down in the valley and without the strength to climb.

I will not keep you longer tonight, but I ask you to be brave. I ask you to search within yourselves for that spiritual courage. And I ask you to try and demonstrate Christ in your daily life - to be thoughtful for others, to be kind - ah yes, to be kind, and to know that in so doing the happiness you pass on to others will echo back to the soul within, because there is unity with the Spirit and the harmony which is of God alone.

I bless you in the Name of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit - bless you with peace and with faith; bless you with the love which covereth all things... Goodnight, my little ones.



## REGRET.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 25<sup>th</sup> May, 1924.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Father, once more like little children we come before Thee asking that Thou wilt give of Thy strength, of Thy courage, of Thy endurance, to those who need these weapons in order to carry them through.*

*O Gracious Saviour, Thou who understands so well pain of the body, of the mind and of the heart - gather us into Thy Loving Arms, and grant that we may feel within us that sense of rest and security - rest in Thy strength and security under Thy guarding care.*

*Oh, lift us up from the world and give us peace and again peace and still again peace, for without spiritual harmony the road is hard indeed. Into Thy Hands once more we commend ourselves, knowing before we ask that all that Love could think of will be done, and that Thy power is here - here to make good that which is missing and that Thy power shall carry us through.*

*Understanding Mind of Love, because Thou understandest everything, only Thou canst help us. Those who see but the outward - they are fettered by the limitations of the physical mind and cannot give, even if they would, the help that is required. Only Thou, Tender Father of us all, can understand - and understanding can heal and turn into joy that which now seems but loss and pain. Into Thy Hands we commend our spirits...*

...Good evening, my children. This is one of the occasions on which we shall have to go a little slowly at first, but I know I can count upon your

## Regret

support, and there is here tonight help of so marvellous a character that I think we can put all our doubts on one side and be certain that that help will be more than sufficient to carry us through.

I wish some of you could remember this a little more. I mean that so many of my children, when things are difficult, feel that we withdraw - that their distress, in some way or other, puts a barrier between us and them; in fact, that we don't like to see them what they call: 'making a fuss', and so, in order to demonstrate our disapproval, we turn aside until they have: 'come to themselves'. That is one of the most abominable lies that the evil seeks to foist upon the minds of tired children.

Unfortunately, while upon earth, it is difficult not to judge us by earth's standards. Many people in your world adopt that attitude, under the mistaken idea that it is 'bracing'. They are influenced in many cases by good motives; they don't realise that in time of mental, physical or material trouble, the kind heart of another is wanted most of all...

I have to labour these points because you forget so soon. I have to tell you over and over again, that when your need is greatest, Christ is nearest. It is when those pressing shadows of unhappiness are there in force that we are gathered, not in like force, but in numbers far exceeding anything that evil could produce, and I want you to throw aside those earth ideas in connection with us.

It is not easy in your world - people act in the same way so often that it is firmly impressed on the physical mind. But we are never tempted to do likewise - in fact, it would be entirely against the inclination of even the least advanced on this side because, dear children, you must remember that once you are able to look into the heart and mind of another - once you have done that - blame or criticism withers down to its very roots and only love remains.

It may seem strange to you that this is applicable not only to those who are out to climb rather ambitious heights in a spiritual sense, but that it applies as well to those who are, as yet, in the valley; but compassion, dear children, overwhelms every other feeling, and you cannot think of compassion without at once including love. In your world, it has been said that 'pity is akin to contempt', but over here we have no such rendering of what is, and should be, part of everyone's spiritual equipment. Those who are unable to feel pity have indeed a lot to learn, but even in the most

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elementary, now and again, something strikes the cord of pity... and God is reflected by the one concerned...

Don't make so many mistakes in your thinking. It all comes, dear children, from an unconscious effort to bring into harmony the spiritual and material points of view. When things go wrong and your mind suffers, in the way of rebellion or from its own anguish, very often with the strong spirit there is the added whip of discouragement and dissatisfaction that the mind of the body is not able to do better, and this being so, the train of thought is carried on with the result that those on this side are forced into the earth mould and are judged entirely by physical standards.

That may not be quite clear, and so I go back a little and say that there is the connecting thread right through, which builds up a good case on the shadow-side, linking us to that chain of circumstantial evidence, and so the last state is worse than the first.

Tonight I said there was power here of a marvellous kind. True, dear children, because the need is here as well, and this you should take as an unbroken rule - that when things are hardest with you we are nearest, and that sense of separation is put into your minds by the evil only, who uses your distress as an additional opportunity for striking again.

And now we will think of other things, and I want this evening, if I can, to direct your thoughts into a channel which as yet we have discussed but little, and that is in regard to: "Regret" - regret when you have passed out of the body and look back on what has been.

It seems, to some of my children, that the joy of the Promised Land is cut into a very serious extent by this apparition of Regret, and a chill comes upon the heart and mind to think that after escaping the sorrow of the physical that the Spiritual World should be tinged with the same thing in spite of all the promises of joy to come...

I hesitated there because in regard to the promises, it is not only those you have received during these evenings, but more important still, those promises which - like sweet scented flowers - are dropped in, in so many places in the records which you call the Bible.

You see, the promise of joy hereafter is a very comprehensive thing, and to those who are weary, who have had rather a serious tussle during physical life, the thought of peace and contentment is very welcome

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indeed. They say they don't want treasure or power or gifts of any kind - just peace and harmony. And then those who come back and give their experiences cut into this hope in a very definite way - they speak of regret in tones that bring dismay to those who have built up quite another picture of the life to come.

Well, my children, will it be hard for you to understand if I say that both are absolutely correct? Once again, I come up against the limitations of the physical mind which exclaims: 'How can these two conditions be there - they are in direct opposition to each other?' Still, I am going to try to explain a little, and, later on, I shall explain a little more - and presently you won't want any more explanations because you will understand within yourselves.

There is not one child who wishes to love and serve God, who shall not find that peace and that harmony for which the soul so longs. It is essentially a spiritual longing, and one that will remain for ever and for ever. You know with many wishes that they are of a temporary nature only, and as your conditions change, so they fade and pass away, and you soon forget that they ever existed. Well, little ones, we have no need to dwell upon those; but the longing for peace, for unity with the Spirit and each other, is essentially of God - and you shall find it not only intact but in such measure that you will be amazed.

And now, after having given this little reassurance, I will turn to those remarks - which have been given under Christ's direction - in regard to sorrow and regret over missed opportunities. Those warnings were necessary, they are always necessary to the children of the earth, because when they come over here, so often the half-reproach is wrung from them: 'I did not know - I did not understand!'

Because they did not know and did not understand, much help is given to them to make up for that which is missing. But when you get a spiritually advanced character, it doesn't satisfy them to have that which they have not wrestled for themselves, and over and over again, according to their advancement, so they leave their gifts, unwilling to take them as their own possessions, until they have gone down to the first rung of the ladder of endeavour, and by prayer and effort have gained them - just as they would have had to do had the knowledge of these spiritual laws penetrated their physical minds when upon earth.

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You see, dear children, I do make a distinction - a very big distinction - between those who know and those who have no chance of knowing. Those who love God best will not take advantage of 'not knowing' - they treat themselves exactly the same as if they had known and thrown it aside.

In coming back, you must remember that to a certain extent they take on earthly conditions, and everyone who speaks to you in this way, (Note: through human deep trance medium), has not only a great deal to contend with in order to do so, but also - for the time being - they attract to themselves all those old thoughts and memories of years long past.

The effect is almost what you would call 'suffocating', because you, as you live your lives, only get the experiences of the moment, but they get the experiences of years in bulk, which makes all the difference. It is this bringing together with so much force of the physical with the spiritual, that wrings from them those cries of regret and remorse over what might have been done and what was allowed to slide.

Do not think that when they are working for God on our side - working for God in the Spirit - that they are obsessed by grief and regret. There is no time for these feelings to be indulged in. I particularly want you to remember this; that when you see so much that can be done, when you realise that every thought, as well as every second of time, is of first importance - then all other feelings are swamped by the enthusiasm to do and to create for God.

While they are speaking to you, their one thought is to prevent you from making the same mistakes - those little omissions which they see now count so much, once the body is laid aside. They speak with intense seriousness and complete sincerity - do not err on that point - but also do not feel that they are sorrowful or regretful during their spiritual life.

I have told you before that pain is of the earth only, and joy and gladness and beauty and brightness is everywhere over here. That is true in every particular, and I want you, when your friends come, not to allow yourselves to be disturbed by the thought that after all their struggles and strivings to bring out the God within themselves, that they are sad or anything but rejoicing in the Lord.

And now I come to another point which I must put in here in order to avoid any misconception by the shadows.



## Regret

Self-complacency, dear children, has no place in the joy which is of God. Sometimes upon earth, those who are very shut in manage to get a good deal of temporary satisfaction out of what is called 'self-approval' - that complacency which carries them through a lot. And the outsider - not a very discerning one perhaps - but the outsider mistakes that for happiness, but they have no connection at all.

I want you to remember that the joy and the gladness over here comes from this: The contemplation, so far as can be borne, of the wonderful Love of God. You all can gather in something of what this means. Think of your love for anyone upon earth - how you like to be with them, how your whole nature expands under the miraculous power of love. You say to yourselves: 'I am a different being when I am with them!' Yes, you are, in this sense: The real you opens out even as a flower, and the fragrance of the soul is allowed to escape and to bring its own sweetness to another.

That is an elementary illustration of what makes the happiness on this side. There is everywhere that which draws out from us all, everything that is worth, and you know who it is that has this power - only Love itself could produce love from those so limited in comparison. Christ, our Saviour, is the Magnet here, as well as in many cases upon earth, and it is His great and overwhelming love for us that is, literally, the Sunshine around us and the Sunshine within. Only to be nearer to Him in thought, only to be able to cast forth to another just the tiniest ray of the Love which represents the ideal...

Oh, my children, it is simplicity itself. There is nothing that makes one grow so fast as the Sun of Love, that creates, that develops, that unfolds - is the centre of attraction - and when the eyes of the spirit are opened and we see a little of what Love means, then all that latent nobility within comes to the surface, and there is nothing, nothing we would not do to develop that which represents, in miniature, the Christ and God who made us...

Do not confuse my points. Be quite sure in your minds that although remorse may burn and torture the mind of those who were estranged from God, once the wish is there to climb, the joy comes in so much abundance that the suffering itself is joy in its completest form...

## Regret

It is hard for you to grasp that, and yet go back in your minds. Was there not one you loved sufficiently that you would not have willingly, gladly, joyfully, taken of their pain so that they might go scot-free? To those who are climbing, this experience comes at least once during the physical life, so you will understand what I mean when I say that the pains of growth are taken as joy itself, because each pang brings you closer in touch with the Father.

And then there is another aspect I would refer to. You must remember when a child is young and the road is long, the weariness is very great indeed. When you are older and traverse the same distance you smile to remember how tedious, how irksome, and how painful it seemed in the days gone by. This should give you hope, for it is just the same with the journey of the spirit, and when you come here, the very toil which the road represented, shall be shown as so much strength that you will be able to look back and marvel that the way seemed so long and so uphill to eyes blinded by the world.

Sort these thoughts out in your mind. You will find they will all fit in in their proper place - not contradictions, but facts appealing to reason and commonsense, and above all do not go back on that torturous idea that God, or anyone over here, retreats when the shadows advance. As they advance, so do we, and could you but see it, not one of my children is in danger from them - the self within is protected by that which you call 'the past', and that protection is strong enough to defy them all. The physical mind suffers, it is true. These are the stones on the great highway, but in time to come you too, my little children, shall look back and thank God, both for the great and the small - thank God that they were there and that you felt the pain of them...

Tonight then, my children, I will leave you with this thought, chiefly because it is the thought which predominates over everything else and always will: The Love of Christ, the attraction that He has for us - conscious or unconscious - the attraction which the Master has for all. That power of drawing which is His, is the source of all that happiness, that peace and harmony which you and many others are so often sending out your minds to reach. Next time, when this longing comes, remember that you are trying to contact with holiness, and holiness is joy, and joy is love, and love is God - as you know full well... And now I will go.

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

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Well, my children, we've tried one or two little experiments tonight, and we have done very well - very well indeed, and the greatest experiment of all was to use a tired mind and body to demonstrate fresh powers. But so it is with the things of God, and you will find, dear children, all of you, that if only you try to keep your wills in harmony with His, that curious material will be found suitable for His work.

Often the little children of earth throw away as useless, what we can utilise in a very valuable way indeed - and I just impress that upon you because you are not the best judges of what, in your own minds and characters, is likely to produce the best results. I see that over and over again... the valuable pieces are thrown aside by you - in fact, you would destroy them if it were in your power.

This, then, dear children, should teach you to enlarge the boundaries of the physical mind a little more, and I want to add a word particularly to those who are conscious of temptation, of whatever form it may be. It comes to all, of course, in the way most likely to deceive, but in regard to temptation, don't think that those phases are blots upon your life. Very often they produce the most beautiful part in the pattern which you are weaving.

There is always a sense of shock to the mind when anything in the nature of temptation is experienced - even in the matter of losing one's temper. Now, that is a very common form of temptation, but I say that you will judge yourself hereafter not on the question of temper lost or held, but on the struggle which lay behind, whatever the result may have been. But that does not mean that struggle must be lessened - it should tell you that at once - for as you struggle so shall your progress be, and as your progress so the sense of peace and unity within.

But I want you to regard temptation in a saner way altogether. I want you to fight it with all your might and main; but I don't want you to fear it, because often the fierceness of the temptation is an illustration of the strength of the spirit within. As I said before, you don't bring out your big guns to attack a weak enemy.

There is a reassurance in this for many outside this little room. I want them to take the common-sense view of temptation in whatever form it may come, and while they hold on tight to the anchorage of Christ, not to despise that self which is putting up as big a resistance as it knows how...

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With these few closing words I will leave you. I do want you to remember this evening that God not only works in mysterious ways, but uses all sorts and all kinds of little things to bring His children on. So it isn't wise to despise this or that in your own lives or in your own characters, because sometimes the very thing that calls out your deepest disapproval is that which hereafter shall be shown to have produced what nothing else could have done.

Attune your hearts to the Spirit, dear children, still more diligently, and have great hopes for the future - great hopes and great anticipations too - and you shall find that all has been provided even to your heart's desire, and that God, as your Father, has shown what Father-Love is like. Rest then in peace and security, and be certain that the tomorrow of your earthly experience shall blot out today for ever and for ever so far as the sorrow side is concerned...

God said: 'Let there be Light', and there was Light, and there shall be Light, because it is His will... Goodnight, my little ones.



## HAPPINESS, THE CHOSEN, AND THE ROAD TO GOD.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 1<sup>st</sup> June, 1924.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*O Heavenly Father, we thank Thee again and again for all Thy tender care, Thy understanding, Thy capacity for putting Thyself in the place of Thy little children - we thank Thee that this love is always here and will be for evermore.*

*O God, grant that we may separate ourselves from the world; from the suggestions of the shadows and all those things which step in between us and perfect communion with Thee. Grant that our wish to do, and to be, may be taken as having been accomplished.*

*Just as little children we come before Thee, knowing that Thy gifts of holiness, of peace and of joy, are here to be taken - taken by us and made our own.*

*In thankfulness, in reverence, in adoration - we come before Thee, our Father, Lord and King...*

...My little children, each one of you, in your own way, has given me great happiness today, happiness because the link between us is now so strong, and that your love for me is growing and developing into that which will give me more power over the direction of your lives, bringing into my province under the mercy and love of God the capacity for giving you brightness, peace, and happiness - which is of the Spirit, as well as of the physical.

Tonight, I will speak to you a little about the question of happiness. To some the suggestion causes a certain amount of consternation because it brings out in their minds thoughts that are too near to the earth and too

## Happiness and the Chosen Who Tear the Veil

far away from those spheres of holiness in which the soul ever longs to dwell - to dwell in harmony and in unity with its Maker.

Yes, my little ones, I understand all that, and it should not be necessary for me to tell you that God understands it too - in a way impossible for me to describe. You must remember that He not only created you, but also was responsible for bringing into being the great plan of life on the earth plane. He built it for the happiness of His little children, and if that happiness is missing, it is - as you know - the direct work of the evil which ever and ever again seeks to destroy that which is of the Most High.

Oh, my children, widen your borders in every way in thought, in imagination, and above all try and widen those borders in regard to God. Happiness is not only for the life Beyond. It was meant to be the portion of all during the physical stages, and if some have suffered - suffered because the evil in the past was too strong for the weakness of humanity - yet that is not God's will, and He seeks ever to bring into your midst those joys which, if they do not represent Him, yet represent something of the joy which He has prepared for those that love Him...

My children, these are but a few words in passing. I shall do what is necessary with the individual mind, and your growing love for me is of all gifts the most precious, because I long - and have longed - to see my little ones safely cabined in the circle of 'right happiness, right joy, and right peace' - and these are one.

And now I come to this: You have read in your Bible over and over again that to the chosen, certain discipline is necessary. You have been told that to the casual the great truths - the truths which are of the Holy Spirit - that these cannot be revealed to those who are estranged from God; and that is my subject tonight.

To the chosen, to those whose fidelity has been tried and tested again and again, to those who have come to grips in a most terrible way with the dark forces of evil, but while they winced and shrank and prayed for deliverance, the will held good and the road was followed on... I speak to those tonight who are prepared to relinquish self in this great quest - to throw aside those desires which alienate them from that which is of the highest - I say to them that their willingness has been accepted of God, and, hereafter, those things which they tried to give up willingly and

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graciously - those things shall be given unto them in measure far, far exceeding anything that temptation sought to suggest.

This is my message tonight. Christ is my Instructor, and He has said that even as His little ones sought to offer up self on what has been called the 'altar of sacrifice', that these are the chosen - those who have been prepared to show others the way, to tear in twain the veil which now hangs between the world of flesh and the world of the Spirit - that veil which was brought into being by man's lack of faith... this shall be rent in twain because some have suffered and were strong.

Oh, my children, I speak with bare, cold words, because there is nothing in your language to portray the true position, I am hampered by this but the spirit within shall teach you better, shall inspire you, shall control you, and, as you grow ready for it, shall reveal Truth in the measure that you can bear.

Nothing shall be denied to the children of the Light if they are faithful, watchful, and patient - nothing shall be denied. But you know full well that those things which come without an effort are worthless travesties of the real, sent to torture and deceive by the shadows who invented them for man's downfall.

Yes, the road to God is steep, but it is even as a range of beautiful mountains. Those in the valley look up and get a reflection of their splendour, but nothing more. Those who start to climb very often are disappointed; the first stages are hard and uninteresting, and now and again they look back on those beneath and ask themselves whether, after all, it would not have been better to have stayed with them - to have been content with the reflection of the beauty above, viewing it from the apparently sheltered position in the valley beneath...

Yes, all go through that, and it is not easy to fight successfully. The road to God is steep. But then, dear children, I take you on a step or two. Presently the spirit is able to get the upper hand of the physical body, and when that happens ambition springs into being, and once that feeling is there - although the strain is still felt - there is no question of turning either to the left or to the right, and that which lies behind is no more.

These are the stages that you have been through, and my children have grown very weary - heart-sick of the contending forces on their path -

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heart-sick, but God calls you on... God says: 'Come up hither that I may reveal to thee that which is of the Truth'.

Come up hither. That is the call to the world at large - the call to arise, to be up and doing, and when the preparation is there, to listen to the Voice of the Spirit - the Voice of the Spirit which first of all speaks in the mind and heart within, and then, as they grow attuned to the finer vibrations of sound and of feeling, God is able to speak direct through them so that they can pass on this comfort to others...

This is not the end, my children, it is but the beginning - make no mistake about that. Many are caught unaware by the last tide of temptation. They say: 'I have accomplished that which I sought to make my own, and now I can rest!' And they rest spiritually, and that relaxation of vigilance produces devastation itself. Those who are out to climb the hill to God have no time to rest - to dally with those subtle temptations which come to all when they have accomplished much. Then, more than ever, it is necessary to be on your guard.

But I say this: That if you seek - however ineffectually it seems to you - but if you seek to keep in touch with Christ, your Saviour and Redeemer, nothing shall be strong enough to touch you - to intervene. And then, in the measure that you have remained firm, so will the freedom come - that wonderful emancipation of the soul from self, that emancipation which lifts you up above care, above sorrow, and above the power of the shadows, and keeps you fettered and linked with Christ.

Go forth into your life with these words ringing ever and ever again: 'Come up hither and know the Truth' - the Truth which is of the Spirit and which only your spiritual self, cleansed and purified, can contact with.

Purity of purpose and of aim, wishful to do the best you can, and leaving that which failed to come up to the best, leaving that in the hands of your Saviour - the Man of Sorrows acquainted with grief, beset by the greatest forces of temptation, knowing, understanding, suffering under them - leaving that side to Christ and asking that He will finish what you have begun. And I say, in God's Name, that hereafter you shall find not only communion with Him, but shall look back and see that that unity during the earth stage was as perfect as could be - perfect on His side, and as near the ideal on yours as is possible while in the body.



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That joy shall be yours, and what it builds up for the life to come - the only life that matters. That, dear children, I must leave because you have no words to express the overwhelming Love of God.

And now I will leave you. There are many anxious to come - we shall do what we can, but some will be asked to allow their messages to wait for another occasion. My children can do this now with perfect willingness, knowing that God's ways are best...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, we mustn't go on any longer because these are very full days, and although the spirit is willing, yet time flies and the day is all too short to get the work done.

I will close the evening with this thought: Hope - not as something which has to be built up from nothing, but the Hope of expectation. I want you to realise that we are not allowed to use words such as these in careless consequence. Every one is weighed and is brought into harmony with that which is in the Divine Mind, and I say tonight that the Hope you have to go forward with is that of expectations to be realised.

The dawn has come, and with that dawn there is to be demonstrated to the faithful the fulfilment of promises, to the sceptical that God is above all, and to the careless that the day of reckoning is at hand... You must not confuse these things in your mind. The day of reckoning comes to all - they have to reckon with the God within - and I say that there is no judge so pitiless of self, just as there is no critic so scathing as one's own sensitiveness...

Although to you many seem impossible to reach, so closed in are they by self - by that indifference or complacency which is a law unto itself - yet I say: Wait, for there is that which shall be strong enough to break through that crust, and, in a measure, give release to the spirit within... Therefore, misgivings and all those many phases of doubt should be dismissed for ever - banished. You should turn from them as from evil itself; for what is not accomplished while in the body - once the body is laid aside - then the few thoughts that you were able to pass on, these shall be the seed from which the full corn shall appear, and these are the thoughts that shall bring that freedom from self which nothing else could do.

## Happiness and the Chosen Who Tear the Veil

Be not dismayed if here and there you seem to have failed... The people who are not ready, who have a few more lessons to learn - be not discouraged, but turn back again to what I have said - to the Hope which is that of expectation fulfilled - not the hope which is but the edge of despair; with that we have nothing in common.

You and I know that with Christ in command things cannot go wrong - that although the world and the forces of evil may be directed against your efforts, yet the power is there; and in time to come, the Spirit will find its right channel of use, and pouring itself through that channel shall reach even those who are on the outskirts of spiritual knowledge, slowly blending them in with the rest. For that is the way God works.

Only do your part, be on your guard against those subtle temptations, and remember there is protection and guidance over even the trivial things of daily life - guidance, direction, protection - they are there intact and will be for ever more...

Peace be with you all. Christ said: 'My peace I bring you, I leave you, and I bequeath to you for ever and for ever' (John 14:27). The Promise - it is here. May the God in you rise to meet it... Amen.



## FAITH, HOPE AND LOVE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 15th June, 1924.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*O God, send down Thy power - Thy power, Thy peace, Thy quieting influence - send down Thy power so that Thy children, meeting together in faith, in hope and in anticipation, may indeed contact with those who are in the Spirit.*

*O God, separate us from all those thoughts which come in between. Draw a veil over the things of the world and the things of the earth, blotting them all out, and making it possible that we can enter into the stillness of the Spirit - into that stillness which is of holiness itself.*

*O God, Thou hast promised that when two or three are gathered together in Thy Name that Thou wilt be there in very truth...*

*Into Thy Hands we commend ourselves, drawing unto us the strength which is of Thee, the purity of thought, the singleness of purpose, and the wish to serve - drawing from Thee those good gifts of the Spirit, knowing that what is not here Thou wilt supply, and that Thy Love covereth all things...*

...My children, tonight we shall have to go a little slowly - just at first - because there has been a considerable tax on my child today and, as you know, I have to make up that vitality before I am willing to force the machine faster.

Still, my children, I would have you know that tonight reflects very much what has happened in your world this spring... Those dark days which followed on one after another, and the sun - the health-giver, the joy-giver - hiding its face, so it seemed to you, for ever and ever.

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Well, my little ones, as you know, I understand completely the attitude of that physical mind of yours. I understand that when children are upon earth, blind to the light and the brightness of the Spirit, grey days bring something like a sense of dismay - the mind grieves and fights and grieves again, and sometimes gives up the contest as altogether too unequal. I want you to realise that Christ, your Father and Mother God, understands as well - that these thoughts and feelings are understood completely.

But, as you know full well, because you understand the thoughts of another, it does not mean that you yourself acquiesce to them - not if you see that they are in a measure harmful to the one you love. That is my position exactly. I do understand that the lack of sun - and the shutting out of the earth's joys - that this goes hard with those who are in the experimental stages. They go hard, but because they do so, in like measure shall be the gladness when you step into God's Perfect Day and see - yes, see - what grey days have produced - produced in your spiritual environment - because sadness crept a little close and joy seemed far away.

I would lead you on from that to the sunshine which is now your portion, and I want you to take that as a simile of what is going on in a much bigger sense than the question of wet or fine days...

There are some of you here who have found the road to God steep and dreary, and almost fearsome in its loneliness. I speak to you tonight, and I tell you that all unconsciously to yourselves, you have been creating that which no man can take away because it is of the realms of the great Hereafter, of the wonderful glorious Eternity, when freedom of soul, freedom of mind, and freedom from evil, shall be the lot of you all.

Oh, my children, never despair. Never despair of the dawn and, again, never despair, if you try to love God, that in His own good time that Love shall be shown to you, not in the form of a Cross - as those on earth have come to regard the Cross - but as the Crown, the Light that shines behind the Cross.

This is your future, and to some I say that that future is close at hand - close at hand because in seeking the lonely way you shall not wait for release from the bonds of the physical, but the veil will be drawn aside and you shall enter into the 'outer citadel' of the Spirit. That will more

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than satisfy you because you will see then the meaning of things, the weaving together of God's great plan for humanity and - above all, over all, closing everything in - that Love of God which is beyond the understanding of us all.

Think then of this: That tonight is an emblem of that Sun of brightness, happiness and peace, which is there waiting for you - waiting for you to be ready to grasp.

My children, so often it seems that the Father does not trust you and so He withholds, or takes away, that which, to you, represented your heart's desire. Yes, so it seems. But we - looking at things from the God-side - we are able to tell you different, and we say to all that none of those things which you treasured have been taken from you. They are by your side - they are there in reality, in such abundance, in such security, that nothing, nothing could be strong enough to tear them from you.

Oh, again I say: Throw open the doors of the physical mind, and let the Light shine in; let that Light heal up the sore spots and re-create - yes, re-create - joy and faith once more.

And now, in regard to Faith, I would present this thought for your consideration tonight: Faith, Hope and Love, and the greatest of these is Love.

First, in regard to faith - that much abused word, that sorely misconstrued element which is deep-seated in all who wish to follow in the footsteps of the Master...

I have much trouble with you in regard to this same Faith. There are some of my children who say: 'Oh that I had more Faith!' - and they recall this one or that who, to their mind, rose to those heights to which God has called you all.

My children, you must remember that people are differently constituted. You have it in your Bible that there are many gifts of the Spirit - there is the gift of wisdom, which is the highest, for it is the gift of understanding the things of the Spirit; and then there is the gift of knowledge, which is of the greatest use to the world in which you find yourselves and can be a great spiritualising influence, if only used in the way intended by the Creator...

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I just touch on these gifts in passing, but I want you to understand this: That although you can add to your faith by prayer, by watchfulness, and by labour, yet in many cases those who take on the earthly experience, bring with them, for their necessary equipment, the gift of faith which, as you know full well, halves the troubles and sorrows of the world.

And then we will take another aspect of Faith. I remind you of the incident of Peter. There have been some who have said that Peter's faith failed him as he plunged into the waters in order to reach his Master. Yes, we will allow that, but out of the boat-load, he was the only one who had sufficient Faith to venture, and that is what the world forgets.

I want you to get these things in their right perspective. You torture yourselves, you allow the evil to hamper you and to cripple your vitality by thoughts of your lack of Faith. I say to the children of the earth that your Father does not expect more than this: That you should go forward in Faith, hoping that that Faith will be sufficient to sustain you; and again, that those who go forward in the first instance with Faith, and then find it slipping from them - yet without that Faith go forward still - this shall build up hereafter that which no words can tell.

You get your direction here. There are times, my children, when the forces of evil press so closely round you that God seems very far away, and sometimes you ask yourselves: 'What is the use of going on?' - which, remember, is the testing of the vessel for future use. In that time of trial, Christ is literally holding you up, and the fact that you feel Him not, only makes Him cling to you all the closer...

The cause of most of the trouble, is the accursed teaching that those who fail, or seem to fail, that these are deserted by the Saviour - that Christ turns from His children because they find the way too long and too steep. This has done more harm than anything else that has been taught to suffering humanity, and it maligns in a way impossible to describe that which is Love Itself.

And then, my little ones, we come to the next point - Hope. Yes, it has a very lovely sound to some, but to the majority it represents quite a different thing to what it is. Hope is even as the Light which the Master holds in His Hand to draw His children on.

You know, all of you, how when out in a dark and deserted country, you look around longing for direction, but at first there is nothing to be

## Faith, Hope and Love

seen, and you get that sense of being almost abandoned by humanity. And then, as you look again - way out yonder - a tiny light appears, and you know that there is life and so on you go again.

That, my children, illustrates in outline something of what Hope was meant to represent. I don't want you to have that aching feeling in your hearts - as you say: 'hoping against hope!' - which is despair itself. That is not God's Hope - it is of the world alone. God stands in the distance, so far as your physical minds are concerned, and because of this, He holds up the Lamp of Hope, and you know that if you follow on, that Light will get bigger and bigger still, and even as upon earth, you find that it leads you to Life - Life in such a wonderfully comprehensive way that I have to leave it to your imagination.

And then in regard to Love. That word has been changed by man to 'charity', but it is unchanged to us; and I would have you know this: That because now and again Love has been dragged through the mire, Love Itself is untouched and untouchable, because it is of God...

Over and over again, these little points came up and caused disputes, and in the discussion of that wonderful quality which we call Love, some there were who thought it safer to substitute 'charity' instead. But it must appeal to your commonsense that charity is a very poor word to us in place of Love.

My children, in this as in all things, try and get the spiritual view. When you come over here, look as you may, you will find everything has its roots in Love. You may confuse this attribute as much as you like in your own minds while upon earth, but once you are out of the body, you will have to recognise Love as Love and nothing else. And in this, I am speaking of Holiness itself... And The Greatest Of These Is Love.

My children, I will not speak longer myself because there are many others waiting to come, but I want you to think over these few words, and not to take them as the last word in any way at all. As you know, I am able only just to give the briefest outline of this thought and of that; and then I ask you to show what you can do yourselves - show how you, in your spiritual mind, can demonstrate God - because all spiritual thinking is that. You cannot think one thought of Holiness without demonstrating something of the Father, and there I leave you... Peace is here in a wonderful way. Let yourselves sink into it, certain that God and His Holy Spirit is in command tonight...

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(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My closing words tonight are on Peace - that wonderful peace which is able to push those thick folds of sadness on one side, and in so doing, to reveal the golden glory that is beyond.

That peace is with you now, and that peace can be made your own in a way absolutely unimaginable by you; that peace which is God's most precious gift to His children who are struggling through their earthly experiences - that peace is being poured down direct from the Holy Spirit which is gathering up from your hearts and minds the wish to do better - that prayer: 'Oh, that I might be better!' Just because there is in your hearts and minds this spiritual longing, so God can lift you up, can establish you in security for ever and for ever.

That peace I leave with you, that joy which is of service, that communion with the Spirit, that at-one-ment with Love - all these gifts are here tonight, and Christ seals you unto Him, not with the sign of the Cross of sorrow, but with the sign of the Cross of power and joy to come.

Let not your hearts be troubled ever again, seek for the Light and the Light shall come. Pray for guidance, for direction - and that shall be in a measure far exceeding your need. Only have confidence in the Fatherhood of God, knowing that you are His children and that He has you all under His care...

Peace and blessing: The blessing of Love - Faith, Hope and Love - the Trinity, one in three and three in one... I bless you in the Name of God.





NO SPARROW FALLS TO THE GROUND  
WITHOUT THE KNOWLEDGE OF ITS CREATOR.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 22<sup>nd</sup> June, 1924.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Thy grace is sufficient for us, O God. Thy grace is strong enough to override everything on the physical plane, and on Thy grace we lean, knowing that it is as a very Rock and that we are safe because Thou art in command.*

*O Saviour Christ, lift up our hearts and minds. Once more we ask Thee to give us the great gift of discernment - to give indeed light in our darkness, so that seeing with the eyes of the spirit, we may be able to look beyond the present and, forgetting the past, to step forward into the Day that has no ending...*

*O Christ, heal up those deep wounds of memory - close them over so that the shadows may be powerless to make them ache again. Grant that Thy children may have sufficient trust in Thee to make this possible - grant that Thy love may draw out from them love and renewed faith and certainty in Thy promises...*

...This evening, dear children, we meet together under a somewhat changed aspect, from your point of view, and from my own. And I want you tonight to try and blend your view point in a little more with mine. Companionship over everything is essential - it is dreary work going on alone, whatever path you may have chosen to follow.

From your point of view things have not worked out quite as you anticipated. Yes, I admit that. You know it is my custom to face truth in all its aspects in a perfectly frank manner. Evasions and the Spirit have nothing in common, as you will find more and more as the days go on.

## No Sparrow Falls to the Ground Without the Knowledge of its Creator

Some of my children - perhaps I had better say all of them - have had heartaches over this and that, and at the present moment they are feeling rather as though the storms of life had buffeted them a little too freely, and they ask themselves, and me, as to the cause of it, and why the peace promised for so long is not their own possession.

Well, my little ones, I will try and explain things to you but, in reality, there is no explanation to give. The fact of the matter is that nothing has gone wrong and nothing is changed. Everything is according to programme, and the pattern is being worked out exactly in the way God intended. You see, it is not easy for you to take that as a feasible or as an adequate explanation, yet a short time hence you will find that I was right and you were wrong - and you won't mind that at all.

You are so often distracted by those quick moving pictures which are thrown on to the screen of your physical mind by the shadows. Again and again you forget that all the incidents, the catastrophes, and the minor and major tragedies, take place solely in your imagination. You are so absorbed in what the shadows present that you forget that you are, as it were, inside a building watching a mechanical contrivance and losing your own individuality in the one whose career and whose escapades you are watching. It is nothing more than that. Some of you know that it is quite easy to, as you say, 'lose yourself' in this way, and yet in a very short space of time you come out again into that pure, clear air which God provides for all His children in equality... The scene is quickly changed. The next distraction ere you reach your home, for the time being, blocks out those intense feelings which you have experienced in so vivid a manner.

Cannot you see from this little illustration what has been happening? You have been shutting yourselves away into that dark and airless building of self-deception, and you have been listening to, and watching, something which has been put together by the shadows - put together even as the toy tragedies which are presented by those whose lives are entirely different, for the amusement of the passer-by...

Well, my children, I am not going to scold you, and I am certainly not in a position to express surprise. Very few there are who, during their earthly experience, do not put themselves through this self-torture over and over again. I call it self-torture because it is a travesty of what is really happening, but do not read into that a lack of sympathy for those pangs of suffering which are part and parcel of the show.

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We who are free - yes, that is a glorious word and almost too much for some - but we who are free, we do not underestimate the wonderful advantage and privilege which is ours. We are free in this sense - that we can see now the mechanism of those actions of the shadows, and once having seen this, no amount of effort or of cleverness would ever make us believe in the reality of what they seek to represent.

Again you get your parallel. Those who are in front of the stage are often amazed at the beauty of the scenery or at the terrible desolation which the same stage is able to depict in so realistic a manner. On the one hand they are full of admiration and, again, the impression of the horror-side lingers in their mind long after they have left the scene.

And yet what happens when you see how it has all been put together? The beauty of the foliage is shown to be but make-believe, the flowers are hideous travesties of God's handiwork, the fields, the sky - all this when under close inspection - seems crude and inferior to the critical mind of the looker-on.

And then, of course, the same applies to the scenes of desolation and of horror. It is very trivial when viewed at close quarters - it is all pretending to be what it is not, and instead of dismay, laughter takes its place - ridicule has killed the power of fear.

I will not labour the point too much, but I want you to let this little simile take a firm hold on your physical minds. I want you to remember that it is no exaggeration; on the contrary, it is but a poor illustration of what has been taking place. The shadows, at will, are able to create a counterfeit of beauty as well as a counterfeit of evil and disaster. Take it from whence it comes, and turn back to your God who has said: 'Follow Me into the Land of Promise!'

You see, dear children, that in dilating on your point of view, unconsciously I have told you my own. I have told you that we who are in the Spirit are so certain of our Master. The trust is so complete because we have seen and we know. Don't forget, little ones, that you have not yet seen and yet are asked, in His Name, to believe. The contrast is great, as is evident to you all, and yet it should not be too hard to undertake. It is an undertaking - it is not merely saying to yourselves: 'I will believe and the trust is there', because at the back of your mind you know that that is not quite accurate. It always comes back to this: 'I wish I could believe and I

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want to look up to God as my Father!'... The second best - yes - but in some cases only because it was the second best shall hereafter the best itself be found your own possession.

I find it increasingly difficult to carry you with me in thought regarding the enormous capacity of your Saviour for looking after the small things as well as the important ones in the lives of all His little children. It seems to the physical mind, so often, that the multitude upon the face of the earth precludes the possibility of God looking after His own and those, who as yet, do not realise that they belong to Him. To the finite mind it is indeed utterly inconceivable that it should be worked out in actual, literal fact - that not one sparrow falls to the ground which is not noted and cared for by our Lord.

Here is a point which is not emphasised sufficiently. In the world there is much sacrifice of life one way and another, and as you all know, it often seems most needlessly, it is done to satisfy a whim of man, or is the result of his careless indifference, and people whose sympathies are quickly touched are horrified again and again at the needless massacre of the helpless, which have been entrusted to the care of the children of the earth.

Well, my little ones, it is no use dwelling on this sad aspect of life because as yet there is still that savage instinct in mankind, which has to work itself out in this way. In time to come those who so acted will suffer, suffer intensely because they so blocked out the God within...

But my point is this - it is the one which I said is so often overlooked: You are told in your Bible that no sparrow falls to the ground without the knowledge of its Creator (Matt. 10:29), but you are not told in the same definite way that not one bird or animal or even the tiniest insect that suffers, needlessly or necessarily, is not soothed and comforted by God.

'Comforted' is a strange word to use to your minds, but it expresses my meaning exactly. The animal, as it dies in physical agony, is comforted by the Saviour. I want there to be no misunderstanding on this subject. You have been told already that every pang endured throughout creation is borne in three parts by God; and so it should not be an effort for you to understand that the tiniest animal killed - in play or intentionally - by a larger one, is soothed and comforted by Him who is the King of kings and the Lord of all.

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This is the contrast I want to leave on your minds tonight: That God is so mighty, so stupendously powerful, so unthinkably holy - yet only because He is all this, is He able to enter into the pangs and the lives of the most insignificant of His creation.

Don't you see, my children, that it takes a big mind - a very big mind indeed - to understand in entirety, the workings of the most limited in this respect?

There is a lot I could tell you on the scientific side but I must wait a little until my child has more confidence in herself. I am hampered by that lack of confidence in a way that none of you, really, have appreciated. In discussing questions which she considers are so entirely beyond her own mental range, unconsciously she hinders me a great deal by her dread of getting on to unfamiliar ground.

It is well sometimes that this feeling should be there. There have been instruments who have rather recklessly thrown themselves across bridges which they had not first seen were sufficiently secure, and much damage was done to the cause they loved as well as to their own progress. You see you have to find the happy medium in all things - and I am not complaining in any sense of this most natural nervousness in regard to the unknown, I shall work through in my own way, and because of the waiting, the results will be far better than if we had pushed on regardless of temperament or of pitfalls...

There is tonight, my children, a far greater radiance here than you could imagine, and although it seemed to you in starting that sadness had crept rather close, I should like to say that even that was only another trick of the enemy, and that in this room brightness is reflected from the Realms of the Spirit - and brightness and sadness have nothing at all in common.

There is a little warning I must give you all, in addition to the one I have already got in, in regard to the physical mind. The warning is this: that you must not allow that physical mind of yours to lay down hard and fast rules as to how the promises are going to be worked out. I emphasise this to Dorrie especially, because I am most anxious that she should not hamper me by allowing herself to be driven by what we will call that rather frisky pony of her physical mind. I speak to you all on this but sometimes it is better to mention one by name...

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My children, tonight I feel I would like to linger a little amongst you. It is not a formal evening like some of those we have when strangers - you call them strangers - are present. Tonight it is rather in the nature of a little chat - just as the responsible ones of a regiment meet together to discuss the day's, or the night's affairs. They don't meet always with elation. Warfare does not bring out that feeling very often, but if the day has been a trying one, when they meet there is always that feeling which counts a lot - the day has been got through with as little damage as possible, and with trust and confidence in each other they gather together to talk over, not only what has been, but to discuss the next move and the best thing to be done on the morrow.

During those times of trial, great friendships are made. The real man is shown; the courtesy of the heart - or the lack of it - is there for all to see; the manners of the world are laid aside for there is stern work to do and no time can be wasted on non-essentials.

Shall we say tonight that we meet together in this spirit, knowing each other well - wonderfully well - and with renewed friendship and trust in our hearts. For the time being, I will take the position of the General - the one who leads, the one who wants to direct his little party into security as soon as possible.

But you will understand me when I say that retreat in no way represents security, but rather presents the greatest danger of all. At the first hint that one side is giving, the enemy gets renewed pluck and doubles his resources, and so as a General who feels his responsibility, I come and talk with you this evening, and I tell you to dig yourselves in. That phrase is very familiar to you now; it implies at once that there is no giving up of the advantage once secured - secured by so much effort, patience and suffering.

Again and again in physical life, you get your illustrations of what is going on in the Spirit. Those spiritual battles are very wearing indeed. It is even as with the man in the trenches, all he knows is this - that the enemy is facing him, waiting to take advantage of his lack of watchfulness, of his absence from the post of duty - and the two are ruled out at once as quite impossible... He is densely ignorant, and over and over again he exclaims to himself: 'If only I knew what was going on, how much easier it would be!'

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Yes, we understand that that is an added disadvantage which has to be grappled with, and yet it is the man's own safeguard. With the finite mind, a little knowledge is a dangerous thing. For instance, if I told how the position stood at this moment, you would - quite unconsciously - do all sorts of destructive things, which I should have to reconstruct again, and it would not be an easy matter.

You see, the physical mind is able only to take in, we will say, a certain amount of rough outline, but the rough outline is not the part that really counts. It is that mass of intricate detail, which lies inside the clear outline - and it is a very delicate thing to meddle with. It has been constructed by the greatest Mind of all, which finds no difficulty in thinking of a million things at once - a million, million things at once.

You see, little ones, it is better so - it is better that you should hand over your lives into the care of the One who understands everything, who is not distracted by this or by that, who is concentrating on the one thing - the greatest thing of all - the raising up of humanity and the freedom of the individual soul from self.

It is better far to leave these things to the Infinite Mind because you know that the Infinite Mind represents Infinite Love as well. It should not be hard - not too hard - for you have been trained thus far to lay your lives before Him and to say with your heart and your minds: 'Do with me what Thou wilt; in Thy Hands I am safe from all adversity!'

And now I must go. I cannot shut the others out any longer. Try and help my child as much as you can. The pace has been almost too great of late, and there has been damage done to the happiness side which is considerable, even from our point of view. It is easier to knock down than to build up, but in time to come we are going to keep those bricks of joy together by that holdfast which only certainty in God's Love can provide...

(Others then spoke...)

DR. HUGHES...

...I've come tonight to say that I have obeyed orders... It is Hughes...

Mrs Moyes, you will remember that it has been said that many a true word is spoken in jest. Well, this time it was jest and love and truth

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all combined. The little girl that I am linked with said that she expected me to come and would be seriously annoyed if I stayed away...

I wonder if you upon earth can understand just a little of what such peremptory orders mean to us? By you it is said with a laugh and a half apology, because you are talking to those in the Spirit, and you don't know whether it is quite the right thing or quite right way in which to speak to them, but such calls go to our very heart.

Don't let the shadows make barriers by putting anything in between. If we had known each other better in life, isn't it just the way in which she would have talked to me then: The playful ordering that a child gives to a loving father who is only too anxious to obey? I do wish you to get this quite right. Had it not been for that insistence in her mind that I should come, right from the beginning - after the surprise of my first message - had it not been for that insistence in her heart and mind, I should have been ruled out of these circles for ever.

Tonight, now that I am here, I want to give you a little help if I can, over some of the things in life which cause a lot of trouble to us when we are in the body...

You have got to remember that the body is, at one and the same time, the greatest asset that you could have and the greatest interceptor that it is possible to imagine... I won't add: 'The greatest nuisance', which I am sure at least one of you will endorse, but I mention it because I shouldn't like you to think that we don't understand that too.

The physical body, you must remember, is a great asset not only because it allows us to hurry on our spiritual development, but also because it is the greatest antidote for pain that could be thought of by the compassionate Mind of the Father. You have got your ideas rather mixed up on this point. It seems to you that pain and the body are inseparable, but without the body - in order to bring about the same development which our physical existence allows - the anguish endured would be considerably greater both in depth and in length of time, if carried on in the Spirit.

I am afraid I have not made that any too clear, and yet it is even as this: In the old days, as you know, pain had to be borne without any anaesthesia at all, but today there are many kinds of anaesthetics which are able to deaden the sensation of pain without robbing the patient of consciousness. That's the position exactly in which the body stands - it acts



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as a pain-killer, but not to the degree that it blocks out your individuality altogether.

I mention this because to those who study or think about the Life Beyond, it seems impossible for them to remember that being out of the body does not necessarily mean the great happiness conjured up. I don't want to distress you in any way. Of course, the happiness on our Side is stupendous in its generosity, but it is not so for those who have not suffered. And I am bound to say that were it not for the physical stages, in order to produce the progress which is so precious to us all - that not only would it take longer but, the antidote of the body being removed, the suffering of necessity would be intensely greater.

You do know already about the sensitiveness of feeling - the extraordinary vibrations - with which the spiritual body is charged and attracts. There is not one pang that comes to those with whom we are in sympathy, that is not immediately registered in us. Their pain and their sad thoughts are sent out upon those vibrations which pierce right through the spiritual realms, and it is impossible for anyone on this side to so entrench themselves that they can escape contacting with the direct current of that which concerns their loved ones on earth.

I put it in that way because I want you to understand that even if we desired to get beyond the range of these vibrations, we should be powerless to do so. As a matter of fact it would, of course, be the greatest torture to allow the smallest thing to intervene between us and that connecting cord which links us to those upon earth...

You see, from these few bald words, that the body cannot be despised as a protector. It is not easy to take in that view - but it is so; and I should like you to give it your attention a little more. Of course, you long to be with us, just as we long for you to be free as well, but there is that great consideration to be taken into account. If you came here now, just as you are, you would find happiness altogether inconceivable to yourselves, and in order to produce the spiritual progress which I see will be accomplished before your earthly race is run, your sufferings would be immeasurably greater and extended over a period, too long for me to express in words.

You see, in saying this, I am not contradicting the fact that great happiness would now be yours, but the mere fact that it was yours would only make you all the more anxious to climb and to get nearer to the Saviour - who bought us with so great a price.

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Then, in regard to the body being a deceiver or interceptor: You have heard already this evening a lot about that, and I only want to say one thing more, and that is that although the body seems to mislead you, yet it is not the hindrance that you so often imagine - it does not really stand between you and God... Even those physical conditions which, apparently, erect such insurmountable barriers - they don't really do anything but this: Because of your need, the Good Shepherd gathers you into His arms, and because you are so hampered in the upward climb He gives in an unlimited way, which is only possible because of your unconsciousness of the perils which surround you...

I am afraid I have done rather badly over this but it is all true though crudely put. The body is at one and the same time your greatest asset and your greatest hindrance, from your own point of view, but when you come here you will find, as I did, that the asset and the hindrance were one, and it was only what seemed to be and not what was really the case...

### MISS BROOKS...

...Yes, it's Teresa. I am so different tonight - it is simply wonderful coming like this. You remember last time and that wretched time before - and then there was the working out. It was sad work for this reason - that I knew it could have been avoided. I am sure you can sympathise with me over this. When a thing is what you call 'inevitable' - well, you put up with it; but when you see that you yourself have done a foolish thing and one that you didn't mean to do, it is dreary work going back making up for the unwatchful moment.

But tonight once more the slate is clean, and I've come because I think, perhaps, I can help you all, for the reason that I did have rather a rough time myself...

I want to speak particularly to Dorrie and Margaret and Winnie, because so often I see in their lives the reflection of what I felt a hundred, hundred times.

Well, I want to say tonight that that tired feeling - that sense of being caught up on a wheel and sent round and round without any hope of cessation - it is a terrible feeling when upon earth, but, do you know, when I came over here, I saw the spiritual counterpart of those wretched, dreary

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days - the getting up in the morning, the slogging all day, and then the going back at night to nothing and sometimes disappointment and disharmony as well. I used to think that those days would be written on my heart for ever, and so they are, but oh, in just the opposite way to what I imagined...

I was telling you about the spiritual counterpart, but it is not easy to find words which will convey anything to your physical minds. It is so often the dreary tasks that produce the best over here. You've heard that so often that it has become a truism, but I particularly want to emphasise tonight that that sense of weariness and of oppression is not there in your lives except for one purpose, and that is to give you stamina - spiritual stamina.

Now, when I was going through the same thing myself, if anyone had told me that, I should have said: 'But it has the opposite effect - it has killed whatever spirituality there was in me'. You see, I do understand, and I know how you feel, Dorrie, and how you feel, Margaret, and often I am in Fleet Street with Winnie, living the old days over again. But oh, how differently I see things now. Don't worry if you cannot see them as I want you to see them, but do try and take in something of the comfort of the thought that because you cannot understand it is not worse for you, but better - better because it went harder, and you felt as though you were blindfolded and being driven on to what you couldn't see.

Do you know, Mrs Moyes, if I had my time over again, I should be a teacher. I was always fond of children, and I see now that had I been a teacher I could have produced much more from the years I spent on earth than I did by the work I took up. Of course, it was all according to plan, but it is so often the case when people come here and see things as they are, they know at once then what would have brought out the best in them. It only means, of course, that they take up the work directly they have found their feet and got used to the conditions on this side. I've got a huge class - it is like my ambition, isn't it, the wholesale mind, as Ethel would have said - but already I have found out that in trying to explain things - even the things of the earth - to the young makes me understand them so much better myself. We are learning together, really - it is only that I am called the teacher. When you think of me, will you remember that part of my time is spent with hordes of children. They are mostly children who are going through their earthly experiences, and they gather together in the sleep state in order to get a little change. We do wonders, really, during the hours of sleep, and the children clamour to come again.

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I find that that affectionate side of me, Mrs Moyes, has got all the scope it needs now, and although I've got a terrible lot to learn, yet it seems to me that it is only a question, in so many ways, of readjustment rather than re-learning. I find that my father did so much to prepare my mind before I passed over, that it was only like going back over the pages to refresh one's memory...

Goodbye for just a little while. I shall not have to wait so long next time because, you see, I have learnt my lesson properly. Everything is happiness itself, not only for me but for you all - happiness itself. Oh, if you could only see it - if you could only see it...

(Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I am sure you will agree with me when I say that once more we have despatched the bogey-man over the border, and please let us keep him there in future.

I don't want you to think that I was unduly sad tonight. It is not my wish to leave that impression with you. I could not be happy while my children were grieving, but it was only that which made me seem sad at all. Directly they are a little happier then I am happier too. So you see there is a lot of responsibility placed upon you and upon us all. If I seem sad then instantly I give your own sadness a deeper tone, and when my little ones are unhappy, then unhappiness finds expression in my heart in a way which I am glad it would be impossible for you to understand.

So tonight we close this evening on the lines of perfect understanding, perfect unity, and not only with the promise of happiness to come but with happiness in our midst. Yes, it is so in very truth, and when I said the Dawn had come, I did not mean that the day which was hurrying on in its steps was going to be subject to an eclipse of the sun.

That's how you have taken it, but that's not my idea of day, and certainly is directly opposed to God's Perfect Day.

You see, dear children, in the physical world these things happen occasionally: The sun shines out boldly and with confidence, but slowly and surely a dense body moves between you and your fount of light, or so it seems to you, and a strange, unnatural darkness descends upon the day. Yes, we all know a lot about those eclipses during our earthly life. It is one

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of the favourite moves of the shadows because it is a direct blow at the Sun of God's Love which is there to shine upon His little children in unrestricted power and glory.

The circumstances of life, the attacks upon the strength of the body - all is used for the one important purpose - to bring about the unnatural darkness and to prove that day is night instead.

When you think things over with your loved - and certainly your most loving companion - it all seems very simple, even if there is rather a terrible note of memory which runs alongside of it. It is only when you are facing the facts alone that you lose your sense of proportion, and even as the ignorant on earth today think that the blotting out of the sun for a short space of time heralds the end of the world, so do you, my little ones, think that the passing shadow means goodbye to happiness for ever so far as physical life is concerned.

I want you to remember that the day will break, and the shadows fly away at any moment, when you can find within yourself that real earnest desire to contact with your Maker. It is not easy, but even the first trying brings you into better conditions at once. Later on, instinctively you will turn to Christ as the most natural thing to do when the first tiny shade overcasts the sun which is shining on your lives now and always.

Remember - try to remember next time, that these experiences are nothing more than an eclipse of the sun, which means that for a tiny period out of the long existence of your spirit - for this speck of time - something has forced itself between you and your Creator, and lo, even as you recognise the fact, the shade will pass and it will be day again - day with its blue skies, its many beauties, its safety, and its companionship. It is the day-time of the spirit, and as that spirit grows, so more and more will it be able to lengthen that daytime until at last night will be no more...

Into God's perfect day - which means perfect understanding, perfect unity, and perfect Love, for ever and for ever.

God bless you all and keep you in the brightness of His Face... Amen.



## TESTS.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 29<sup>th</sup> June, 1924.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*O Gracious Spirit, we thank Thee for all Thy good gifts, for Thy tender understanding Love, for the brightness within and without, and for this most sacred privilege of communing with those who are in the Realms of the Spirit...*

*We thank Thee for those named and for all those unnamed gifts with which Thou hast endowed Thy children - thank Thee with the gratitude which comes from love, thank Thee that always Thou art able to lift us out of the present into those planes of hope, of faith and of vision - that Thou art able to lift us into these planes and to dry the tears, to send back the sorrowful thoughts and to give that inner wisdom when we can say: 'In Thy Hands all is wonderfully well!'*

*O Christ, above all we thank Thee that Thou ever and ever again can lift us up and up and up.*

*Send down Thy power tonight, help us in our weakness, guide us in our ignorance, and protect us from those assaults of the evil which leave so deep a mark behind, until Thou hast closed the wound with Thy understanding Love...*

*Power and blessing and holiness - these we ask as Thy children, certain that Thou wilt provide all that is necessary and give in abundance that which we require to help us through the days to come...*

...My children, tonight I not only bring joy but I meet it here - joy that another week has been safely passed, and also that inner, deeper joy which comes from the knowledge of the Spirit that the days so left behind

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have built up something towards that great and glorious Hereafter when sorrow will be no more, and gladness - such gladness as no words can express - such gladness will be yours and mine because of much fought through and the defeat of the contending forces.

My little ones, tonight I think it would be as well to speak to you a little more on that big, that almost unending subject of: 'Tests'. Yes, I know all of you have felt that you've had enough. The majority of people, while in the physical body, do think that many, many times before the inward Light becomes their own, and they exclaim at the why and the wherefore of so much trying and re-trying of the soul.

Some there are, however, who are never able to see the Finger of God while still bound by the flesh. They suffer far more than is necessary to bring about that development which their stronger self has determined shall be there - they suffer because of that blindness of the mind, and the bitterness adds to their pangs in a way impossible to describe. The sense of injustice is as the torturing of an open wound, and so the days drag on, and only when the eyes of the spirit are opened beyond this vale of tears - rightly so called in such a case - only when their eyes are opened can the comfort come.

My children, I want you all to look at this matter in an evenly-balanced manner. You are hindering yourselves unnecessarily if you take a biased view, one way or the other, in regard to the sorrows and tribulations which are so evident in the lives of others.

I am not here tonight to tell you that your point of view should be that such troubles are to be accepted thankfully, and that the ways of God are never to be questioned even under circumstances most trying. If I told you that, I should be teaching directly against Love Itself.

On the other hand, it is folly to regard such cases as an outward and visible sign of God's indifference to the plight of His helpless children. Here you see what I mean about getting a well-balanced view of everything.

These tests - in some instances so terribly severe - call forth from the Master infinite help, compassion and understanding. And because His child so suffers, recompense altogether beyond your comprehension not only awaits them in that far-distant future, but now, minute by minute, hour by hour. It takes the form of a solid hedge of protection, over which

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the evil may throw its darts but through which it shall find no opening to force its way in.

And then I say just a word or two in regard to those who, apparently, find it so easy to show these stricken ones - stricken from a physical point of view - to point out to these stricken ones that their condition is either punishment for faults committed in the past or, on the other hand, that the silver lining to their cloud is greater than the cloud itself.

This attitude, dear children, is unintelligible from our point of view, and so I will not dwell upon it because those who hold such opinions have yet much to learn, and the only way of learning is to tread the path of sorrow until they gain freedom from self.

You see, dear children, it is all in the nature of tests - of trying the endurance and the staying power of the soul which is protecting the Divine within. When viewed in that way, which is the only sane and normal way in which to look at it, you do see the reason that lies underneath. How often do the children of earth exclaim at this drastic training and testing and trying of the physical will? They view it as punishment direct, and from their heart the cry of despair goes up again and again, that God should not defend them from the evil that assails them with so much ferocity.

My children, during these trials of spiritual strength you are held - held in a most marvellous way - not only by us, but these great tests call to your side the Tender Saviour and the Father of mankind. During the contests with the evil forces, you fight, it is true, with the strength that remains; but the battle - the real conflict - is between the Master and the destroyer, and because He is the Master it is only a question of time.

Oh my little ones, try ever and ever again, to take in something of the meaning and the power which lies under these simple words. Literally and actually, you are held by Christ. And if only you could keep in your heart and mind, away down underneath - all the rebellion, the bitterness and the sense of injustice; if even crushed down by these thoughts there remains just the wish to do better, the Saviour, out of the magnitude of His compassion and understanding, can do the rest...

You see where the danger line comes in? If once man allows that faint desire to be stamped out of being then God, even though He be God,



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cannot work directly against the independence of the individual - and the evil, for the time being, gains the upper hand.

Yet, even so, I would not have you think that this spells defeat. Always and for ever the still small voice of the Spirit goes on entreating, beseeching, urging, that they should try and think one thought of holiness. And holiness, dear children, can be brought out even by that faint thought of God - the merest wish that He should intervene - holiness, which seems so far away to you - holiness is able to show itself in that fraction of desire because it is of the Spirit itself...

This is the message of hope which I, and countless others, have come to teach. It is entirely opposed to despair or to criticism and blame. It is a message of hope inasmuch as it says to the least developed: 'Come, arise, the Master calls!'

Oh, how I long for you all to take in something of the comfort which lies underneath the Name of Christ. To you and to so many others, so often your Creator appears merely as a stern taskmaster who exacts for every act His account, and which - it seems to you - is never paid in full. This is the interpretation of Love sent forth over a suffering world by the evil which is out to destroy.

And yet rising above that insistent clamour, there is the clarion voice of the Spirit which gives the Lie Direct: 'I am Love and I am here to save!' cries the Master. If only the suffering could take this in. If only those who are forced to watch the suffering of others could listen - listen to the voice of Peace which is everywhere, even in your world of conflict and of strife. If only the children of the earth could listen to the Spirit, troubles and sorrows would be halved, and God would be enabled by their faith to show what Love is like.

Yes, it is difficult because everything on the physical plane works against this teaching. Misconstructions arise on every side. Those who are brave seem to call down the reward of fresh blows upon themselves. Those who are cowardly step aside and allow even their meagre allowance to strike the other - and God is condemned by man out of the ignorance of his own heart.

In saying all this, I want to keep ever before you what I have tried to teach during these sacred evenings - to emphasise again tonight that God's Love is stronger than all, and His power is able to work through even the

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deepest, the broadest, and the highest bulwark of evil; but it takes time when man throws his strength on to the wrong side. He is not able to frustrate good, but he can hamper it in a way that causes us sorrow over here - sorrow because in so doing he has one more ring to his path, and each time he turns to the shadows and from his Guardian and rightful Companion, Christ, so a further ring is added which he must traverse before he can reach the Centre, which is the Spirit - Divinity Itself.

Children, you have often thought over your many experiences, and it seems to you, very often, that so many of them were repeated - with only slight variation - again and again over the course of your earthly experience. Well, my little ones, you have had the illustration before of the spiral staircase, but I think you would find it easier if I took into your minds the symbol of the rings, each one centred by God. I emphasise this in the most emphatic way possible, because I want you to understand that however large the ring may be that you are on, you are under the direct eye of your Creator, who is able - at any moment - to stretch forth His Hand across the intervening space and lift you out of danger.

You see my point: Each ring, long and wearying as its journey may be, slowly - though imperceptibly to you - brings you nearer to the Centre, and as you reach certain portions memory catches up the echo of what the past has held. And again in regard to certain tests, where perhaps the vessel was not sufficiently strong, that echo is turned into actual experience. Nothing is learnt over twice, but those parts which were not quite taken in at the first instance, have to be gone over again - and thus it is that experiences are repeated, but as the years go on the memory of the anguish grows less and less. You see, you are farther away from that which was, but remember that there is no part of the journey which does not hold something which links you to God, and which - at some future stage - will not be used to bind you to Him.

As you go on the weary round - and how weary it is only those whose spirit is out for the best can testify - as you pass on those rounds, gradually, yet certainly, you are getting nearer to the one great Goal - the Light of Light. And each ring so traversed, brings you just that degree closer under the rays of the Light, and with the pilgrim who loves the Saviour it is surprising how soon the dark stages are over - surprising how quickly he can get under the direct rays of the Sun of God, when darkness is no more and sorrow falls from him, for his eyes are fixed upon Love Itself...

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That is the picture I want to build up in your minds. Take it which way you like - as the 'spiral road' or the 'circles of experience'. It is so described because however long the way may be, the drawing-power of the Spirit urges you on. The only reason why I choose the circles is this: With the spiral staircase it seems at times that God is lost from view, and it is more helpful if you visualise God in the centre - all-Seeing, all-Knowing, all-Wise; and His little children travelling ever round Him, always in touch with Him, and He always having them under His care, no blocks in between, no portions of the road when the vision is obliterated, and even as I said, in your times of sorrow or temptation, there the Father stands - you are under His immediate and personal care, and instantly you look to Him the power comes.

Oh, my children, try and hold this little simile in your minds. Think of God as your Father, as the Light of the world, as the Power that is drawing all humanity to Him; and you travelling - separated only by conditions of holiness and of experience - but always in direct and open communion with Him and He with you.

And never forget this: That although it is impossible for a child in his inexperience to cross the circles - instead of going round them - yet God does that to you and to me and to the weakest and the frailest, again and again. We cannot approach His Godhead, but by His Fatherhood He is ever by our sides.

Yes, it is a wonderful thought - how wonderful you will never know until you are free from the body and see the rings that you have traversed, and the protection all along the way - protection in myriad forms because the Mind of the Greatest Protector of all is unlimited in thought and in Love.

And so, my children, I leave you, not wishing to pass on to other subjects lest I remove from your physical minds the little comfort that I have been enabled, by God's Grace, to get in tonight.

My child and I have much to do in the future, and much then will be explained, and all will be as happy as a bright spring day with the promise of summer to follow...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

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...Well, my children, a little sad I find you and yet that should not be. The one who has just left you is making such a big stand for Christ in so many ways, that in reality the impression left behind should be of great, great gladness.

To us, free from the bonds of the physical, we look at things in so different a way. We see them like this: That it is even as a week of the twelve months of the year, and if you knew that for all those other months you were going to have joy and peace and harmony beyond expression, you would willingly go through a very uncomfortable week because of what lay beyond.

Now, my children, try and translate that in your minds in this wise: Physical life is as one second of time out of the great immensity of Eternity. Suffering and trial and dark days - ah yes, I am not denying their presence, but with the larger view, looking at things with the eyes of the spirit, isn't it worth while?

I am not going to keep you any longer tonight. Two of my children are tired, and I always know exactly and precisely how tired my little secretary is, although she sometimes thinks that this is ignored altogether. But not so, little one - I have you companioned safely on all sides, and you shall yet find God's blessing in evidence in a tangible and a literal way.

My closing words are simply a blessing - a blessing upon all from the Great Spirit, from He who is not only your God but your tender, understanding Father. Never forget this or allow it to be confused in your minds... The blessing of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, means in literal fact that you are linked and fettered to the sweetest Companion you could imagine. Take in the love-side and let the power-side be submerged in the greatest of all. This is God's will, this He has directed me to say: That being His little children, His Father-Heart cries out to you all to give in the measure that you can - love and trust.

Love and Trust - that is my blessing tonight, and may God so open your hearts and minds that indeed you may be able to regard Him as your Father - all-Understanding, all-Love - unutterable Love.

*Into Thy tender care we commend ourselves, knowing that Thou hast, out of Thy great knowledge, provided just what the spirit within longs for most... As little children we ask Thee to*

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*lead us and control us - as little children, trusting and confident  
in their Father...*

Goodnight, my little ones.

